

'Everything is by design.'
If that doesn't sound like some cryptic line.
You're taking me for a proverbial ride.
If my heart wasn't broke you could eat me alive.

Woah, so sad for me. . .
Woah, oh baby please, please, please

Say yes, say yes, say you'll never walk alone.
And watch me break, I shatter on the stone.
So much for you, so much for this,
And I taste the bitter sweet ignorance of bliss.

'If it's meant to be we'll work it out.'
Another excuse that I highly doubt.
If we live our lives by these old cliches,
We'd better be ready to wait all day.

Woah, so sad for me.
Woah, oh baby please. please, please.

Say yes, say yes, say you'll never walk alone
And watch me break, I shatter on the stone
So much for you, so much for this
And I taste the bitter sweet ignorance of bliss

I've waited all this time for for what?
You'll never change your mind.
It kills me just to think about the things we'll never find out
.

Say yes, say yes, say you'll never walk alone.
And watch me break, I shatter on the stone. (I Shatter on the s
tone)
So much for you (so much for this)
Bitter-sweet Ignorance of bliss.

Say yes, say yes, say you'll never walk alone
And watch me break, I shatter on the stone
So much for you, so much for this
And I taste the bitter sweet ignorance of bliss.