

Is This Sharp Enough

Take The Crown

This is what you wanted, this is what you're getting,
a knife in your back, are you ready for this.
Am I the promise you can't make or still the feeling you can't
fake,
here's your last chance to have a hand in this.
So sharpen up those nails and dig them right into my chest,
tell me what you find, though it's not what you expect.
For all the blood that's been spilt, for all the pain that's be
en felt,
you took the best of me and ran with it...
I begged you please, crawling on scrapped knees,
just take some time to think this over.
It could have been i asked for to much,
just an explanation on why it's over.
The situation was only getting worse,
every time you opened your mouth.
This is what you wanted, this is what you're getting.
Are you still drawing lines, should have known they'd fade in t
ime,
like all the moments that we shared before. And are you ready f
or this.
Did all your colors finally show.
Are you ready for this breaking wave to wash us over...
For all the blood that's been spilt, for all the pain that's be
en felt,
you took the best of me and ran with it...