

Rambo

The Features

Never give you any reason,
Never give you any right.
Found it hard to believe in,
Found it hard to rely.

The past always seems
To be the only thing
That never really goes away.

I'll be waiting on the inside.
I'll be calling out your name.
Keep your love to the outside,
Keep it tied to the blame.

Here it comes again.
Now turns to then,
It never really goes away.

The past always seems
To be the only thing
That never really goes away
To stay.