Your Selfish Ways

The Locust

Stabbed in the heart, lifeæD⁻ falling apart Never look back, but I donæD° want to Your selfish ways will catch up one day Never look back

I guess we just went downhill A shame, but life is cruel Should have known, we became so silent I didnæD° ask, but I wanted to

The connection, barely worth it $I \cong \square$; confused, and honestly dry Now $I \cong \square$; asking master questions It seemed natural at the time

Now my bed is free Crushed pillows, rolled back sheets Now the mess is mine I can do whatever I like

WeæD®e banging our heads together Crossed wires, we do intrude My hopes and wishes are blasted You dumb girl, it was never you

I guess we just went downhill Aware of the fact we clash No love is ever perfect We made the effort, and now itæD⁻ passed