You asked me, if we can make this work I said "Yes", you said "I don't know" Don't treat me like this, if you want Leave and be with them

It's better that way
It's better for us to be apart than be like this

The coldness in you eyes - numbs my fingers
Drips with blood
What can I do to make you feel that I am here?
I'm doing this for us
You asked me
If we can make this work
Now I'm here - you're the one pushing me away from you

All you talk about now are
The boys you've dated and how they are
Better than me
I don't need this shit from you, what are you trying to prove?

You asked me
If we could make this work
Now I'm here - you're the one pushing me away
You asked me if we can try again
But you gave up
And you're out with him while I'm alone at home

What are you trying to prove? What can I do to make you feel What are you trying to prove? What can I do to make you feel I'm here