

I never thought that things would end up like this
But, now I know I was wrong
It's been this way for so long

Hands shaking, heart racing
It's been a lonely road
Can I live this way, always feeling the shadow of your ghost?
Will you walk back through the door, just like before?

I've become so used to this weight bringing me down (just bring
me down)
I pray it takes hold and it drags me through the ground
I can feel your eyes burning holes right through me

I'm not the man that I used to be
This bastard inside has taken over me
I'm not the man that I used to be
(Do you recognize me?)
This bastard inside has taken over me
(Do you see?)

These days feel just like weeks
The light it sinks, while the darkness peaks
I can't seem to shake this feeling

So, I find myself asking...
"Have you had enough time to hate me?"
"Have I broken you up enough?"
I guess that I just don't fucking understand
What it is to love