

Here's To Me (A Story To Tell, Pt. 2)

Woe, Is Me

You struck a match and lit the flame
Big fan of blame and fucking misery
Confused and sad people with doubt
Looking for some type of way out
Quick question, does my face say gaslight me?
I can't find a way out, I just want a way out

You let your demons in our bed
Cause that's the only place they'd rest
I showed you heaven, you gave me hell
Looks like you've got a story to tell
I'd burn the whole world down if you asked me to
But it never meant that much to you
Pick up the pieces or at least what's left of this
Here's to me, it is what it is

You tried your best to throw me away
But I won't be the victim of your twisted game
I never belonged on somebody's shelf
This song isn't for you, it's for myself

I laid my life down for you
Never again

I'd burn the whole world down if you asked me to
But it never meant that much to you

Well, I showed you heaven, but you gave me hell
You gave me hell
I'd burn the whole world down if you asked me to
But it was never good enough for you
Pick up the pieces, or at least what's left of this
Here's to me, it is what it is