

The After Dinner Payback

From Autumn To Ashes

I'm not wishing anymore
I'm not writing songs for you
I sleep better in the dark
I'm not doing this for you This is because of you I don't believe
Tongue-tied, an institute of my relief
You're my, my reason to shame
My reason to shame I'm not wishing anymore
I'm not writing songs for you
I sleep better in the dark
I'm not doing this for you This is because of you I don't believe
Tongue-tied, an institute of my relief One wish, that this [Incomprehensible]
You are all I waste today
(Discarded, worthless throw it away)
Will it tear you apart?
(Will it? Will it tear you apart?)
When I turn and walk away Abandon, it's not worth the effort
When stalling, means
Too fucking scared to create
Abandon, it's not worth the effort
You're stalling and too scared One wish, that this [Incomprehensible] over
You are all I waste today
(Discarded, worthless throw it away)
Will it tear you apart?
(Will it? Will it tear you apart?)
When I turn and walk away I'm not holding onto this
I'm not wasting words on you
I sleep alone in spite of it
I'll do anything for you This is because of you I feel relief
Tongue-tied, to instigate what I believe
You're my, my reason to blame
My reason to blame I'm not holding onto this
I'm not wasting words on you
I sleep alone in spite of it
I'll do anything for you This is because of you I feel relief
Tongue-tied, to instigate what I believe
You're my, you're my, my reason to blame
My reason to blame

Songwriters

Benjamin Perri;Francis Mark;Scott GrossPublished by
SRIRACHA MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>