

# Back from the Dead

Skylar Grey

I never thought that you and I would ever meet again,  
I mourn the loss of you sometimes and pray for peace within,  
The word "distraught" cannot describe how my heart has been,  
But where do we begin now that you're back from the dead?  
Where do we begin now that you're back from the dead?  
Where do we begin now that you're back from the dead? I held the funeral the day you left,  
A black umbrella and a sad song in my head,  
Buried your pictures that I loved the most,  
'Cause if you survived me I just didn't wanna know,  
So you can't just come back now like a demon uninvited,  
No you can't just expect me to open my door to you because, I never thought that you and I would ever meet  
again,  
I mourn the loss of you sometimes and pray for peace within,  
The word "distraught" cannot describe how my heart has been,  
But where do we begin now that you're back from the dead?  
Where do we begin now that you're back from the dead?  
Where do we begin now that you're back from the dead? I'm so confused I don't know what to feel,  
Should I throw my arms around you or kill you for real?  
'Cause I worked so hard to put the past to rest,  
Now it's tumbling down on me just like an avalanche,  
So you can't just come back now like a demon uninvited,  
No you can't just expect me to open my door to you because, I know I know I can sit and talk but I can't make  
you listen,  
You wish that I paid attention, I thought if I paid admissions,  
To wherever, go however, it would paint the perfect picture,  
You said "no matter how much you f\*cking make it doesn't make a difference",  
And I'm so so so sorry that we fell in love, Geronimo, it's Like One thing leads to another, Swear we're fucking  
we're dominos but, here we are,  
Now I'm trying to find an answer in this Bottle girl,  
And I'm im driving slow, driving slow, don't let the piranha's know But you gon' miss me when I'm gone,  
Why we gotta wait that long?  
Baby do-do-do-do-don't,  
Or should I walk out instead,  
Is this live and let die or night of the living dead? I never thought that you and I would ever meet again,  
I mourn the loss of you sometimes and pray for peace within,  
The word "distraught" cannot describe how my heart has been,  
But where do we begin now that you're back from the dead?  
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