

Tuesday Night Fever (Mission: Impossible)

Bury Your Dead

Alone I stand, here I stand waiting
Dreams of me erasing all the false words that you spoke
Alone I stand, here I stand waiting
Dreams of me erasing all the false words that you spokeRegret filled nights finally end
Sleepless nights finally end
I'm not forgiving you
I will never ever forgive youReality is setting in
It's your mistakes that brought you here
The things you said, they brought me to my knees
The truth, it hurts so fucking muchBut it hurts so much more in the end
Where I am left
But it hurts so much more in the end
Where I am leftSo let's keep this bond as a reminder
A reminder of all the things we fucking hadFeeling no sympathy
Feeling no remorse
Feeling no sympathy
Feeling no remorseFeeling no sympathy
Feeling no remorse
Feeling no sympathy
Feeling no remorse

Songwriters

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ANOTHER VICTORY INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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