Ruthless

B. Calloway

This is the only lonely picture
Waiting on my floor, littering my shore
This is the last true burning letter
Given to a girl, written by a boy
Living in a world created to destroyBut if I built you a city
Would you let me?
Would you tear it down?But there you go for the last time
I finally know now what I should've known then
That I could still be ruthless if you'll let me
But there you go and I'm not done
You're waving goodbye but at least you're having fun
The rising tide will not let you forget me, don't forget meThis is a ghost that kneels before me
Raises on her tongue, a body full of oxygen
It won't be the last time she'll ignore me
The thinning of my skin, without the strength to go
The winter's setting in, to cover you in snowBut if I built you a city
Would you let me?
Would you tear it down?But there you go for the last time
I finally know now what I should've known then
That I could still be ruthless if you'll let me
But there you go and I'm not done
You're waving goodbye but at least you're having fun
The rising tide will not let you forget me, forget me
Forget me, forget me, yeahAn' I'll raise towers and cloud them
Rivers and walk them
Oceans to drown in
You won't make a sound inBut there you go for the last time
I finally know now what I should've known then
That I could still be ruthless if you'll let me
But there you go and I'm not done
You're waving goodbye but at least you're having fun
The rising tide will not let you forget me, forget me

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