History Repeats Itself

Pulley

All these names I can't complain
Thoughts of you were everything
All the fun is over now
The smiles off my face
The words are scratched it's hard to read
THe passions gone that's best for me
Every dog must have it's day
Believing in sincerity
Feeling numb she slammed the door
Left to think there's so much more
Out of sight now out of mind
Are you truly gone?
Goodbye corrections to the promises you break
We finally found your honesty's a lie
You lead your army till there's nothing left
And no one to return
Now you're standing all alone
Who would think that we could show personality?

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