

# Ending

## Short Hair Ideals

We wont make it this time  
Did my soul run off  
And get lost without you  
Fake it this time  
This is the last song ill ever wrte about youRight  
This can be the way  
Throw it in my face  
The fact that were running on emptyTime has made a change  
Its not my fault  
That im nothing instead now  
Buried in the way  
So the whole world  
Can see how were endingJust make a better way  
But i feel like now im guilty  
Can we fight to stay the same  
Im slowly counting back  
to the begining of nowhereRight  
This can be the way  
Throw it in my face  
The fact that were running, runningTime has made a change  
Its not my fault  
That im nothing instead now  
Buried in the way  
So the whole world  
Can see how were endingI cant go on this way  
Living this life i made  
I want to scream now  
It's over, it's overI cant go on this way  
Living this life i made  
I want to scream now  
It's over, it's overTime has made a change  
Its not my fault  
That im nothing instead now  
Buried in the way  
So the whole world  
Can see how were endingI cant go on this way  
Living this life i made  
I want to scream now  
It's over, it's overI cant go on this way

Living this life i made  
I want to scream now  
It's over, it's over

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