

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 write about you
Right
This can be the way
Throw it in my face
The fact that were running on empty
Time 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 ending
Just 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 nowhere
Right
This can be the way
Throw it in my face
The fact that were running, running
Time 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 ending
I cant go on this way
Living this life i made
I want to scream now
It's over, it's over
I cant go on this way
Living this life i made
I want to scream now
It's over, it's over
Time 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 ending
I cant go on this way
Living this life i made
I want to scream now
It's over, it's over
I 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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