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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