Mess We Made

The Methadones

We were so caught up in being afraid
We lost control and slipped away
But was it worth lashing out?
Did it comfort you with overwhelming doubt?Look at the mess we madeI know its hard to not know answers
But I know nobody does
We took our chance/ made our beds
Lets put it to rest before it kills us nowLook at the mess we madeAlmost at the point of no return
Is this the path we meant to take?
Swallow your pride or say goodbye
Apologies before its too late (now)Look at the mess madeWe're falling down
There's no one else around
To pick up the pieces
And put us back where we belongNow's it up to me and you
There's still a chance to start anew
Who cares who was right or wrong
If in the end we were so far gone?Look at the mess we made

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