Avondale

Yellowcard

If you're gonna rip my heart out
Could you use a knife that's dull
And rust in color once I die
There will be no way that you can cover
That scar, it's hard, I knowAnd if I get a little blood on you
Finally the world will know you're guilty
Know you're wrong of taking everything you're
Gotten from me, no heart it's hard, I knowMighty King of Avondale
I just can't let this go
Real life ain't no fairytale
I just thought you should knowAnd when you're finished with the surgery
I really hope that you will turn to me
And tell me all about the fun you had
When you were cutting up you were cutting up
Living like a fairytaleThe Mighty King of Avondale
It all went to his head, this royalty
I stuck a knife into his back
Inventiveness is what I lack
He's always hanging up on loyalty

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/