

# Tears Don't Fall (part 2)

## Bullet For My Valentine

Let's go again!  
Ten thousand times I've tried  
I've tried to call you  
I know you wanna talk  
I need to show you how I hurt  
So answer me, talk to me  
So answer me, where's your sympathy?  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
And make me feel like I'm to blame  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game  
Obsession  
Rejection  
Your final breath  
Is my possession  
Obsession  
Rejection  
Your final breath  
Is now my possession  
Ten thousand times I've tried  
I've tried to hate you  
Forget your pretty little lies  
It's time for me to make you hurt  
So answer me, talk to me  
So answer me, where's your empathy?  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
And make me feel like I'm to blame  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game  
Obsession  
Rejection  
Your final breath  
Is my possession  
Obsession  
Rejection  
Your final breath  
Is now my possession  
Keep pouring salt into my wounds

Keep making me feel like I'm to blame [x2]  
Keep pouring salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game  
(solo)  
So answer me, talk to me  
So answer me, where's your sympathy?  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
And make me feel like I'm to blame  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game  
Obsession  
Rejection  
Your final breath  
Is my possession  
Obsession  
Rejection  
Your final breath  
Your final breath  
I've told you before  
Your tears don't fall  
I've told you before  
They crash around me

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