

Chapter Xiii

+44

And my heart hangs from this noose
Like your footsteps in crowded rooms
Filled with sweet scents of autumn blooms

Is this what you imagined?
Catch a glimpse from her empty stare
Hidden eyes behind her auburn hair
Catch my breath for the smoke to clear

And it's just as it should be

My best laid plans
Will build and break your heart

Her guilty hands
Tear my whole world apart

My mind keeps racing

She's softly dreaming

I'm scraped and sober

But there's no one listening

And we'll wake up in vacant rooms

Pull you close to my aching skin

Broken glass on the porcelain

Is this what you imagined?

We'll forget what we used to say

And our lives won't mean anything

Pull me close as I drift away

And it's just as it should be

My best laid plans
Will build and break your heart

Her guilty hands

Tear my whole world apart

My mind keeps racing

She's softly dreaming

I'm scraped and sober

But there's no one listening

And we'll both take our revenge

But we still don't feel any better

And we'll both take our revenge

But we still don't feel any better

And we'll both take our revenge

But we still don't feel any better

And we'll both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
And we'll both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
And we'll both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening
I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening
I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening
I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening to me at all

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