

On To The Next One

Escape the Fate

This love is bittersweet.
It's always incomplete.
Right now your killing me (oh oh)
Cause everything that you say, and every time that you stay,
I see that now you have changed and I'm the one that you blame. Now you're gone!
And your on to the next one
This time I got to live without you
That's just the way it has to be
This time I got to live without you (whoa oh)
And your on to the next one. When the night, turns to day
I know that people change but you just stay the same.
You would swear,
On your grave,
That you would never become exactly what you hate. Now you're gone!
And your on to the next one
This time I got to live without you
That's just the way it has to be
This time I got to live without you (whoa oh)
And your on to the next one. On to the next one. Every night, turns to day,
And everyone has to change. Now you're gone!
And your on to the next one
This time I got to live without you
That's just the way it has to be
This time I got to live without you (whoa oh)
And your on to the next one. This time I got to live without you
That's just the way it has to be
This time I got to live without you (Whoa ohh)
And your on to the next one. On to the next one [Repeat: x3]

Songwriters

Feldmann, John / Unknown, Writers Published by

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