In Harms Way

Converge

Good night dear angel. I won't be back here in burden. I don't think we'll ever meet again. She said that antiseptic words are just sorry answers, and I'd have to agree. No. I don't think we'll ever meet again. We giv4e everything for nothing. Make me an offer I can't refuse. Give me a reason and I'll give you an excuse. I get lost in eyes like that. Thanks but no thanks. God never did me and favors.

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