

The Grudge

The Section Quartet

Trying to think of you as some kind of heroine
Trying to think of you is something that will fade with time
Trying to think of you is some kind of distant sin
Trying to think of you is just a day's forgotten dream
The things that you said and the things that you never did
Things that you did and the things that you never said
Left me empty and alone, kinda trying to atone
Left me empty and alone, kinda trying to atone
You must be an emotional heretic
Your word has become like shit on a stick
No matter how hard I tried
Someone close to me right now, I carry the grudge
Empty and alone, the only thing that's real
Empty and alone, the only thing that's real
Empty and alone, the only thing that's real
Empty and alone, the only thing that's real
Things that you said and the things that you never did
Things that you did and the things that you never said
Left me empty and alone, kinda trying to atone
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You must be an emotional heretic
Your word has become like shit on a stick
No matter how hard I tried
Someone close to me right now, I carry the grudge
How can someone be so elusive?
And how can someone be so fucking passive?
Even if I walked through the circles of hell for you
You wouldn't even piss on me
But it's too late, it's too late, my dear
Because I'm already there
How can someone be so elusive?
And how can someone be so fucking passive?
Even if I walked through the circles of hell for you
You wouldn't even piss on me
But it's too late, it's too late, my dear
Because I'm already there
You must be an emotional heretic
Your word was always shit on a stick
No matter how hard I tried
Someone close to me right now, I carry the grudge

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