

Bittersweet Memories

Bullet For My Valentine

You turn me off at the push of a button
And you pretend that I don't mean nothing
I'm not a saint that's easy to tell
But guess what, honey, you ain't no angel
You like to scream me as words as a weapon
Well, go head take your best shot, woman
I wanna leave you, it's easy to see
But guess what, honey, it's not that easy
We get so complicated
This thing is for our memories
So rip my pictures from your wall
Tear them down and burn them all
Light the fire, walk away
There's nothing left to say so
Take the ashes from the floor
Bury them to just make sure
That nothing more is left of me
Just bittersweet memories, memories
I, I wanna run and escape from your prison
But when I leave I feel something is missing
I'm not afraid that's easy to tell
This can't be heaven, it feels like I'm in hell
You're like a drug that I can't stop taking
I want more and I can't stop craving
I still want you, it's easy to see
But guess what, honey, you're not that good for me
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