

# September Burns

## Shades Apart

Behind my back you sold me out  
The master plan must matter more  
You scratch my back I claw yours  
It's no surprise, September burns  
(Spent the months like days )I believed the things you said  
Should've stayed away instead  
You lost everything you had  
It's no surprise All the effort gone to waste  
Now I see your honest face  
Here's a taste of what we lost  
What's left to say? Nothing more to say

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