Shameful

Flapjackers

You should of ran for days, you embrace, you betray What's left to say, your set to shame But when you ran you tripped And fell on a path that led you straight to hell This is the salt in your wounds, this is why I told you so If you knew what I know, would you move like you do With my lists of discontent Yeah, what about my pain to destroy But did you have a reason why Here's to lowering caskets of old friends Choice they got so close and birth the new day With the death of an old and (Start over, start over) Here's to burying hatchets in those who You never call your friends And birth the new day with the death of an old and (Start over, start over) Can you breath in reach and let it out Thee evil inside I see the new world tonight With every venomous move, I will suck you up and spit you Get out of my life, get out of my sight Here's to lowering caskets of old friends Choice they got so close and birth the new day With the death of an old and (Start over, start over) Here's to burying hatchets in those who You never call your friends And birth the new day with the death of an old and (Start over, start over) You let yourself get carried away Don't act like your ashamed You let yourself get carried away By your hand now set the blame You let yourself get carried away Bury this one you won't waste And now it's time to see What you don't mean to me Why can't you say What you told me, told me

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