

Expiration Date

Arabesque

You had your choice,
And you chose to run,
Threw me away like one of your toys,
Left me alone with a bullet and a gun. Before that, the silence, was driving me mad.
With your words and razors this all ended bad. 5, 4, 3 2 1 Let's start the countdown,
because I'm waiting for the end.
No where to go, no way around,
Because the ending was only a God-send. We were a time bomb,
but baby you were the fuse.
We were good, but I expired,
And I guess, I, ran out of use. I gave you my all,
But it wasn't enough.
It was just too long to wait,
And I, I just wasn't worth it. I close my eyes, and see your face
From time spent together.
You left me just in case,
You could find something better. Lock me away, and swallow the key.
Advertise yourself where the whole world can see.
Single available ready and wild.
Body of a woman, with the mind of a child,
You bitch. I'd give it all again, but there's nothing left to give.
I don't want to be alive, when you took my will to live. (x2) Let's start the countdown,
because I'm waiting for the end.
No where to go no way around,
Because the ending was only a God-send. We were a time bomb,
but baby you were the fuse.
We were good but I expired,
And I guess, I ran out, of use.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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