

Imperfect

Stone Sour

Some things are better off forgotten
We bury them in places that we really only visit by ourself
Oh and you were a version like no other
Oh they never tell you what to do and all you see is gone
What's the sense in anything when what they say is wrongOoooooh
What do you wanna hear?
Do you wanna know how many times I tore myself apart cause you're not here
Ooooooooooh
What do you wanna know?
Does it make you feel alive, I had to die to finally let you goStop me, I find myself believing
Oh a story gets rewritten so, blasphemy is permitted once again
Oh and you were so perfectly imperfect
Oh they never tell you what to do when all you have are lies
What's the sense in anything it's just one more goodbyeOoooooh
What do you wanna hear?
Do you wanna know how many times I tore myself apart cause you're not here
Ooooooooooh
What do you wanna know?
Does it make you feel alive, I had to die to finally let you goOh Yeah!
Ooooooh
What do you wanna hear?
Do you wanna know how many times I tore myself apart cause you're not here
Ooooooooooh
What do you wanna know?
Does it make you feel alive, I had to die to finally let you goOooohhh Oooohhh Oooohhh
Finally let you go...

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