

# Ruthless

## Wallace Vanborn

This is the only lonely picture  
Waiting on my floor, littering my shore  
This is the last true burning letter  
Given to a girl, written by a boy  
Living in a world created to destroyBut if I built you a city  
Would you let me?  
Would you tear it down?But there you go for the last time  
I finally know now what I should've known then  
That I could still be ruthless if you'll let me  
But there you go and I'm not done  
You're waving goodbye but at least you're having fun  
The rising tide will not let you forget me, don't forget meThis is a ghost that kneels before me  
Raises on her tongue, a body full of oxygen  
It won't be the last time she'll ignore me  
The thinning of my skin, without the strength to go  
The winter's setting in, to cover you in snowBut if I built you a city  
Would you let me?  
Would you tear it down?But there you go for the last time  
I finally know now what I should've known then  
That I could still be ruthless if you'll let me  
But there you go and I'm not done  
You're waving goodbye but at least you're having fun  
The rising tide will not let you forget me, forget me  
Forget me, forget me, yeahAn' I'll raise towers and cloud them  
Rivers and walk them  
Oceans to drown in  
You won't make a sound inBut there you go for the last time  
I finally know now what I should've known then  
That I could still be ruthless if you'll let me  
But there you go and I'm not done  
You're waving goodbye but at least you're having fun  
The rising tide will not let you forget me, forget me

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