The Grudge

The Treblemakers

Trying to think of you as some kind of heroine

Trying to think of you is something that will fade with time

Trying to think of you is some kind of distant sin

Trying to think of you is just a day's forgotten dreamThe things that you said and the things that you never did

Things that you did and the things that you never said

Left me empty and alone, kinda trying to atoneLeft me empty and alone, kinda trying to atoneYou must be an emotional heretic

Your word has become like shit on a stick

No matter how hard I tried

Someone close to me right now, I carry the grudgeEmpty and alone, the only thing that's real

Empty and alone, the only thing that's real

Empty and alone, the only thing that's real

Empty and alone, the only thing that's realThings that you said and the things that you never did

Things that you did and the things that you never said

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Your word has become like shit on a stick

No matter how hard I tried

Someone close to me right now, I carry the grudgeHow can someone be so elusive?

And how can someone be so fucking passive? Even if I walked through the circles of hell for you

You wouldn't even piss on me

But it's too late, it's too late, my dear

Because I'm already thereHow can someone be so elusive?

And how can someone be so fucking passive? Even if I walked through the circles of hell for you

You wouldn't even piss on me

But it's too late, it's too late, my dear

Because I'm already there You've must be an emotional heretic

Your word was always shit on a stick

No matter how hard I tried

Someone close to me right now, I carry the grudge

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