

Rasmus Rova

"Choice"

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Tell me how to be yours, what I'll have to do
If you don't tell, THEN FUCK YOU!

Tell me how to be yours, what I'll have to do
If you don't tell, then fuck you
I'm sick and tired, tired of waiting
Waiting for your choice

Choice!

I'll make your choice for you
I'm sorry but this is the best for you
I'm leaving you now, I'll be gone forever
And you will see me never ever

You won't face more choices in your life
You will see your reflection in this knife
You'll cry because you didn't make your choice

Choice!

Loneliness is driving me crazy right now
These thoughts will soon take me down
To a place where there is no right and wrong
My joy will be all gone

Too much pressure, in pure panic
I took this knife and drove to your home
Park the car at your entrance
And run into the house with violence

You won't face more choices in your life
You will see your reflection in this knife
You'll cry because you didn't make your choice

Choice!

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