

Spitchic

"Too Late"

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Would it hurt to tell, to tell me the truth
i bet it really hurts to be you
Scare your monsters and blame your fear
what im about to say is not meant for your ears

I tell one story you blame me twice
what did you learn from your own advice
I lock up i hide the key
but its all comming back to me

/Chorus/
While i feed your rage
on the other side of your cage
i get caught and you get away
with having nothing to say
but you're too late

You're upside down, i get the score
you changed your world now your heart is soar
I loose time and you loose faith
you lost your gun and fell in love with the bait

May my only reasons be what you ca-ca-can't take away
from me
I've had enough of songs so you better
shove 'em up along with your letter

/Chorus/
While i feed your rage
on the other side of your cage
i get caught and you get away
with having nothing to say
but you're too late

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