

Tim Smith

"Too Late"

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I want you
But I can't have you
For a while it was like hurry while stocks last,
(If you call withing the first half hour...
For a limited time only...)

Were your batteries not included?
Beading me along on a string wrapped around your
finger.
Permeating everything withing me with
Pure infactuation but my patience was all in vain.

Chorus:
Suspicious of your motives, I was.
Hating your betrayal, I am.
But never could I could guess,
The horrible truth,
Your merciless lies,
Your scathing hearless words.
It was all for nothing.

For I was and always will be....
Too late...

You had me
Following each command that you gave to me now I'm
free
You're screwed if you think
Now I'll listen to what you say...

Who the hell do you think you are!?
Cleo-f**kin-patra and I betcha
That you'll end up the same way.
Bitten by an asp is the only thing fit for
Sonmeone like you, you know it's the
Only way you deserve to fall...

Chorus

For I was and always will be.....
Too late...

And I'm feeling like a fool
I need your blood on my hands.
And don't even think
That I am fooled now
Your games are more than I can stand...

For I was and always will be...
Too late...

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