

88 Miles Per Hour "Now It Is Then"

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I let them have their way and it was awful, awfully great
The irony built, the glasses unfilled,
And you said goodbye again but never left

It's so me to be bringing you down
It's so you to be falling, now it's then

So laugh a little to feel better cuz soon you'll be alone
Not that i want to go, but i have to, i must be strong
I must belong, but that is not the case

Your eyes scream stay, but you're words so soft keep
pushing me away

(spoken): patience is a force, an efficacy i cannot seem
to build
What i do i don't want to, what i don't, i do
They're growing on me
I think that's why i grew a hate for love, but i must love
them, i must
For if i don't that trial will be my last
No one wants to die alone, no one but me

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