

Atreyu "Untitled Finale"

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You put a bullet in my head, turned black thoughts to red

This could all end in tragedy

I dream of your death, lay you down to rest

I won't look back in fond memory

But time marches on, like a soldier, are you a killer

I, I think I know what you are, a thief in the night

And though its taken me so very long to figure you out

You're throwing stones, your glass castle is falling down

On top of your good times, I'm not interested in working this out

You put a bullet in my head, turned black thoughts to red

This could all end in tragedy

And that's what you are, a sad plastic fucking mess

Don't come to me with how you're tired, used up and barely

Just barely getting by because I would walk on by and

Not even, not even kick you when you're down

Though you would deserve it because you are lower than the lowest dog

But this is the part where I say goodbye

And let the scent of time blow over us

Say goodbye and let the scent of time blow over us

You've never had to crawl, you've never had to see

What it feels like to be so trapped underneath

The weight of someone's world, comes crashing down on me

I was longing to be free, I put the bullet in you and me

This is my farewell to you and I, this will all end in tragedy

This is my farewell to you and I, this will all end in tragedy

This is my farewell to you and I, this will all end in tragedy

This is my farewell to you and I, this will all end in
tragedy

Woah, this will all end in tragedy
Woah, this will all end in tragedy
Woah, this will all end in tragedy
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