

Buried In Verona

"Saturday Night Sever"

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Just shut your fucking mouth. You've no clue what your saying
Give up, your words are fading. You think I can't see through your fucking lies
You're reading from a script, someone else's words you ripped
You know if someone cut the strings you'd be back to a lifeless limp-ass dick
We refuse to hear you, we refuse to hear you, until you say it with some heart
(Until you say it with some heart)
How many times did you revert to ignoring what your heart was saying?
How many times did you go back to you think this is the real deal?
We refuse to hear you, we refuse to hear you
One day you will feel the regret, and you will know what you wasted

You could of made a difference. You could of saved your soul
You could of made a difference. You could of saved your soul

One day you will feel the regret, and you will know what you wasted
One day you will feel the regret, and you will know what you wasted
Does it make you feel more like a person, when you hide behind the cries of the innocent?
Does it help you sleep without the fears?
You demolished life and you didn't even care

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