

Dead Swans "Lines Of Separation"

Visit "[Lines Of Separation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You never fucking cared,
So don't act like you were ever there.
I'm so sick of hearing your fucking voice,
Desperate words and petty fights.
Your breaking hearts on borrowed time,
Just to sew the perfect life.
I've sat by and watched you change too many fucking
times.

As I glance back, through our numbered days it used to
mean so much,
It's just another memory.
As I glance back, through our numbered days it used to
mean so much,
It's just another past mistake.

I wanna forget.
I wanna forget.
I wanna forget...

You never fucking cared,
So don't act like you were ever there.
I'm so sick of hearing your fucking voice,
Desperate words and petty fights.

Every time I asked for help,
You tried to find another way out.
Through the black and blues of our numbered days,
I barely spoke your fucking name...

Visit [Dead Swans](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.