

Endwell "Four Letter Words"

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I twist and turn in bed as you spiral though my head
Won't continue to let these games be played
I never wanted, never wanted any of this
In here i feel so out of place

She kills me with a single gaze
(she ends me)
Infatuations turn to needs
(don't need this anymore)
I stumbled into her embrace.....

All this time you've tried to make a new excuse and
justify why not to hate you....
Stumbling through fate games are played again...i
should take control and put you to an end.
These years have come and went
So many things i now regret
For me there is no saving grace

She kills me with a single gaze
(she ends me)
Infatuations turn to needs
(don't need this anymore)
I stumbled into her embrace.....

All this time you've tried to make a new excuse and
justify why not to hate you....
Stumbling through fate games are played again...i
should take control and put you to an end.

My heart is not equipped for this torment

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