

Favez

"Memories Of The Ones We Hate The Most"

Visit "[Memories Of The Ones We Hate The Most](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We gave you all the hopes we couldn't share and a
fraction of the air
We held on to the strips of what was right to the fading
rays of light
But these rooms are full of ghosts of the memories of
the ones we hate
The most hell you grew up pretty easily I'm sure mary
queen of Arkansas
It's too early for the dreaming or the stars and it's too
late for the bars
But these rooms are full of ghosts these rooms are full
of ghosts of the memories
Of the ones we hate the most these rooms are full of
ghosts of the pictures
Of the hosts these rooms are full of ghosts of the
memories of the ones we hate the most

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