

From Behind These Walls "Listen Up"

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Listen up cause this not the end,
You're the last thing that crossed my mind.
Relationships are based on trust,
Well I guess this one was based on lies
Based on lies
Based on lies
Based on lies

Listen up to the ones you trust,
Just the few by your side.
That's right,
Give in, everything is gonna be alright.
Oh my god?

Now it's time for me to go,
I Know, You know,
The fights are getting old.

This is the last chance I have to say to you,
So sorry but, I have to go,
Wash my hands of you.

You say you will never change,
I say, that's too bad.
I'm sorry for all the things,
That you and I could have had.
It's your fault, all the stupid things,
That you and I thought and said.
The lies, the cries,
It's no wonder that you are dead.

This is the last chance I have to say to you,
So sorry but, I have to go,
Wash my hands of you.

Your honesty, is killing me.
The page I read, the words that said that you still loved
me.
You lied to me, and you don't see,
The things you said, and now your dead
And that's alright by me.

This is the last chance I have to say to you,
So sorry but, I have to go,
Wash my hands of you.

Listen up cause this is not the end.

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