

Halie Loren

"A Writer's Reference"

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Deep beneath your skin
You know this feels so right to you
But trust me girl with him you don't know
What your getting yourself into
Crawl under the sheets
With an unfamiliar face
It's getting back at me you want
It's to kill my so called grace

But now
The tables have turned
There's one seat left at mine and your still choking on
your wound
No wonder why your still alone
A body bruised and beaten blue and black
No wonder while you sleep with the window open
You do this to yourself

Limping to your car, never thought it would end like this
But your hero in his armor wasn't playing with those
fists
So innocent and still, lay against your trucks window
Playing what looks to me as karma taking it's last blow

And now
Enjoy yourself a lover
All I know is I love to hate
And how good it feels to love to hate you

No wonder why your still alone
A body bruised and beaten blue and black
No wonder while you sleep with the window open
You do this to yourself

(Your) Your lies....buried beneath the truth
(Your) Your lies....it's hard to see it through
(Your) Your lies....buried beneath the truth
(Your) Your lies....it's hard to see through

Regret me don't forget me
I want you to remember

Regret me don't forget me
Last chance that you have to stay awake

No wonder why your still alone
A body bruised and beaten blue and black
No wonder while you sleep with the window open
You do this to yourself

Regret me don't forget me (yourself)
I want you to remember (yourself)
Regret me don't forget me (yourself)
The last chance you'll have to stay awake {x 2}

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