

Bullet For My Valentine "Bittersweet Memories"

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You turn me off at the push of a button,
And you pretend that I don't mean nothing.
I'm not a saint, that's easy to tell,
But guess what honey?
You ain't no angel.
You like to scream, use words as a weapon.
Well go ahead take your best shot woman.
I wanna leave you, it's easy to see,
But guess what honey it's not that easy..

We get so complicated (complicated!),
This finger's for our memories.

So rip my pictures from your wall,
Tear them down, and burn them all.
Light the fire and walk away,
There's nothing left to say, so,
Take the ashes from the floor,
Bury them to just make sure,
That nothing more is left of me,
Just bittersweet memories.

I wanna run and escape from your prison,
But when I leave I feel something is missing.
I'm not afraid that's easy to tell,
This can't be heaven,
It feels like I'm in hell.
You're like a drug that I can't stop taking,
I want more and I can't stop craving.
I still want you it's easy to see,
But guess what honey?
You're not that good for me.
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This finger's for our memories.

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We get so complicated.

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