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Bury Tomorrow "Confessions"

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Breathe! Oh God breathe Breathe!

Oh god please breathe

I hate everything about you

But it seems I have to clean up all the damage you do

So I just sit and wait

It's just a cut at the throat

Four months I've had to swallow my pride

You don't know how much that killed me inside

And I'm waiting for a sign,

To show you that,

That this is my crime

And I know why,

I know why I can't

Confess to this,

Show you what I am

I said I'd find you

I fucking did

I'll shred the integrity you have left

I'm so sick of you, it's just a cut at the throat, a cut at

the throat

We'll see who's laughing now

And I want you to know that this is a time for me to

show

I just want you to know,

That I just need those words, to go

Waiting alone for a sign

To show you that, that this is my crime

And I know why, and I know why I care

Lets do this, show you what I am

We're set to sail to the sky

We won't be seeing the light anymore

I't's the price I've paid too much,

It's over, what have I done

What have I fucking done

Bodies will fall, bodies will fall it's the price they pay!

[x2]

It's the price they pay [x2]

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