

Junction 18 "We're Quit"

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Murmurs fell on a cold Monday
When she spits out her words like a for-tay
There's no right answer I can give
When I hear that hurtful sound
I'm a victim can you feel what I'm feeling
When you're mad
When you're feeling down
Take it out on me
'cause after all it's the only chance I'll ever get
To have you right by me

Bit by the phone it leaves a scar of rotten pheromone
Staring out the dark your Romeo
Maybe it's a new day
I'll find my self a new place to hide open wide
Keep my hopes locked up inside

When you're stitching up your wounded heart
Stitch it up for me
'cause you don't know
You don't know if it's right or wrong
You just give it all up for nothing
I'm sick of nothing ever
This crush is like a fever
It burns up and the ashes all fall down
I can not beat the sense of drowning
Piece of hell is overflowing
It comes in quick and burns the final spark away
It burns the spark away
Poor poor Romeo
Staring out the dark your Romeo
Poor poor Romeo
Staring out the dark your Romeo

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