

Peter Krason**"Miss You"**

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There's something genetically wrong with men
That makes them say everything wrong and when
You need him, he's everywhere but with you
So, I'm sorry, if that's what I do...

I've broken bonds in ways that it's almost art
All these times I went and broke your heart

The chemicals between you and I
Act as a catalyst that I just can't deny
It makes my soul ache for something more than this
Compared to my life now, even hell seems like bliss

I've broken bonds in ways that it's almost art
All these times I tried to break your heart
But I miss you, and I don't understand
Why I miss you, and there's nothing I can do

I can't restore time
No matter how hard I try

I can't stand the way I complicate it from the start
I'm just trying so hard to break your heart
But I miss you, and I don't understand
Why I miss you, and there's nothing I can do

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