

Samuel Caldwell's Revenge "The Night I Should Have..."

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Did the right thing in the wrong way.
Stood too long in the doorway without walking away
We looked at each other with
Contempt in our veins

When I opened my mouth I had nothing to say
And nothings changed
Maybe it's better this way
My best intentions withered away

All the time I spent on false sentiment
And the lame attempts of repression
I begged to realize
The expression of pain in your eyes
While you confessed through the shame in your smile
Your intentions sustained in denial

Now I walk away reluctantly
You left something that stuck with me
I know this will be the last time that we
Consider "one last time"

Walked through the door to find out you weren't lying
And you weren't leading me on
And your worst problems weren't the one's in your
head

All the time I spent on false sentiment
And the lame attempts of expression
Refused to realize the repression of pain in your eyes
The confession of pain in your smile
Your intentions remain in disguise

All the time I spent on false sentiment
And the lame attempts of expression
Refused to realize the repression of pain in your eyes
The confession of pain in your smile
Your intentions remain in disguise

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