

Silverstein

"The Ides Of March"

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Tie me up with sheets and hang me from your tree
I'll stay out here all night, it doesn't even matter
As long as I can see into your room and feel
Like I'm inside your life, I'll follow you forever

Don't cut me down just yet, I'll make things right again
Don't close your blinds on me, on me

I will never recover from this
I will never believe in this again
And I can never go back to the way I used to be before
this started

The snow won't go away, my nose runs down my face
No one sees me here, it doesn't even matter
And every step I take, I stay in the same place
I can't begin to start again, why can't I just be perfect

I will never recover from this
I will never believe in this again
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this
started

I will never recover from this
I will never believe in this again
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this
started

(You)
You see my ghost and you'll never forget it
(You)
My face is as white as the snow that haunts me

(You, you can't)
Your window's my door and nothing can stop me
(You)
Sometimes betrayal can make you happy

Don't cut me down just yet, I'll make things right again
Don't close your blinds on me, on me

I will never recover from this

I will never believe in this again
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this
started

(You)

I will never recover from this

(You)

I will never believe in this again

(You)

I can never go back to the way I used to be before this
started

(You)

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