

Dear Ephesus

"Wounded"

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Your words are full of honesty
The kind I breathe
The kind that cuts me deep
And I am grasping for air
I'm gasping for air now

Yesterday feels like a fresh wound
Still I insist it's just a flesh wound
This is my reply for all the pain you put me through

Don't count on me(don't count on me)
Don't count on me for anything
Don't count on me (don't count on me)
Don't count on me for anything

Looking back at all the words I sent you
I'm doing my best to forget you
But it still remains
Your name the bitter taste on my tongue
I can't forget your kiss
Or the venom on your lips
This is gonna leave a scar,
I am wounded

Don't count on me(don't count on me)
Don't count on me for anything
Don't count on me (don't count on me)
Don't count on me for anything

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