

Default "All She Wrote"

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Some things wrong, with your mind,
It won't think of me anymore,
Was it all a waste of time?
Tell me why was I such a chore,
Broken bottles empty,
Cut my mouth so I can't say
Today was that day
It was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away
I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote for me
Lying here in your bed
The one you that you liked to do it in
Pieces of, long brown hair
Are all over it and still in my brain
I can't explain
What it's like not knowing
If I'll ever cross your mind
Today was that day
It was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away
I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote for me
Sleep through the day
Fight with the night
Seven AM and the TV is white
Covered in snow
I never knew that hell could get so cold
Today was that day
It was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away
Well I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote for me
And that was all that she wrote for me
Today was that day
It was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away and I don't know why

I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote
And that was all that she wrote for me

Somethings wrong
With your mind
It won't think of me anymore
Was it all a waste of time?

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