

The Faulty "Three Weeks, Four Days, Nine Hours, Forty Seconds,"

Visit "[Three Weeks, Four Days, Nine Hours, Forty Seconds,](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And its you I come back to again
As you and I never made more sense.
Ever since we first met, it was destined to be.

It's been three weeks since I've last heard your voice
and all that I know, is that you'll come crawling back..
I bet you will

Now, say what you like, what you want, but I'm here
I never meant for us to be this far
Now say who you are, where you've been, but I'm here
I never meant to be this fucking weak

It's been three weeks since i've last heard her voice
and if nothing is left, then where does it go? Nowhere,
now
say it again....

I never meant to be this fucking weak, this weak
there's no escape, I'm all yours
just say when (it goes over and over again)
cause i know since i've been with you, it goes over and
over again
it never ends.....
it goes over and over again

Visit [The Faulty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.