

Ambry

"If Practice Makes Perfect, We Need More"

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this is the worst
im nothing more than a second of your thoughts
this is the worst
youre nothing more than the one i lost
this is the worst
im nothing more than something you forgot
this is the worst
its sad to think id love to make you cry
sew your lips shut and kiss them while you try
to break through and scream how much you hate me
this is an all time low for romance
a match made in hell
ill take you dancing through the streets
and drag you by your feet
dont the stars look lovely from down there?
did you help me
you think this hurts
im dying here
kick and scream as loud as you want
its like music to my ears
this is such a beautiful display of hatred
so this is it?
as we both know it never had to end like this
you can remember me as the boy who was so selfish
to take all this rejection as unhindered affection
to be the last one to see you shut your eyes
before you dream of other places
to be the last one to see you cry
would be like living in my dreams
ill throw you off this building top
just to be the one to catch you
before you hit the ground ill be there
ill be the one to catch you
love is dead
hearts are bleeding
ill throw you off this building top
just to be the one to catch you
before you hit the ground ill be there
ill be the one to catch you
but you cant make somebody love you

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