

Existence

"End Game"

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When it all comes to the surface, when it all comes
crashing down on you,
Will you realize I was there for you (I was there for you).
The probability of me being here when you realize what
you've done is slim to fucking none.
I won't stand for this. You will feel my pain.

Retrace your, retrace your, retrace your steps to this
day and no one's standing behind you.
Disillusion starts to kick in, and everything starts to
make sense.
So who is standing behind you now?
Retrace your, retrace your, retrace your steps to this
day and no one's standing behind you.
So here, here's to the past, here's to realizing the last
five years of your life was a lie.

Everything, everything, everything, everything won't
wait.
I sure as hell won't wait for you.
I've done everything I can, to pull you back in.
This is the last time you will ever speak my name.
This is the last time we will ever make a memory.
I have tried to set things right, why walk on broken
glass if you don't have to.
I know you're broken, but some things aren't worth
being fixed.
I've seen it so many times everyone in this room they
have turned their backs on you, and I'm not gonna stick
around to see you tear your self down.
I swear with every ounce of strength I have inside of
me, I'll see your face in hell.
You, will, walk, alone.

Retrace your, retrace your, retrace your steps to this
day and no one's standing behind you.
Look at the man I've become with no thanks to you, and
I'll stand my ground... stand my ground

