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

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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

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