

Who's Sandie Jenkins

Chiodos

Forget I even called
Why even try to end things on a good note
I should've left with no reply
These next few days you're only a stranger
Our demise awoke the same time that I did Pull the hair from my scalp
Peek through bloody holes and witness
Pull the hair from, from my scalp
Peek through bloody holes
Witness thoughts I can't describe From behind, whisper in your ear
Tend to me tonight
May it be the last of our alliance

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>