

The Bleeding

Five Finger Death Punch

I remember when all the games began
Remember every little lie
And every last goodbye. Promises you broke, Words you choked on
And I never walked away. It's still a mystery to me.
Well I'm so empty.
I'm better off without you You're better off without me.
Well you're so unclean!
I'm better off without you
You're better off without me.
The lying!
The bleeding!
The screaming!
Was tearing me apart! The hatred!
Deceiving!
The bleeding!
It's over! Paint the mirrors black to forget you
I still picture your face and the way you used to taste
Roses in a glass dead and wilted
To you this all was nothing
Everything to you is nothing.
Well you're so filthy
I'm better off without you
You're better off without me.
Well I'm so ugly!
You're better off without me
I'm better off alone!
The lying!
The bleeding!
The screaming!
Was tearing me apart!
The hatred!
The beatings!
Disaster!
It's over!
As wicked as you are... you're beautiful to me.
You're the darkest burning star, your my perfect disease!
The lying!
The bleeding!
The screaming!
Was tearing me apart!
The hatred!
The beatings!

It's over!
Disaster!
The lying!
The bleeding!
The screaming!
Was tearing me apart!
The hatred!
The beatings!
It's over!
Disaster!
... It's over now.

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