

Tears Don't Fall, Pt. 2

Bullet for My Valentine

Let's go again! Ten thousand times
I've tried, I've tried to call you
I know you wanna talk
I need to show you how I hurt So answer me,
Talk to me,
So answer me,
Where's your sympathy? You pour your salt into my wounds
And make me feel like I'm to blame
You pour your salt into my wounds
I won't play your game
Obsession, rejection
Your final breath is my possession
Obsession, rejection
Your final breath is now my possession Ten thousand times
I've tried, I've tried to hate you
Forget your pretty little lies
It's time for me to make you hurt So answer me,
Talk to me,
So answer me,
Where's your empathy? You pour your salt into my wounds
And make me feel like I'm to blame
You pour your salt into my wounds
I won't play your game
Obsession, rejection
Your final breath is my possession
Obsession, rejection
Your final breath is now my possession Keep pouring salt into my wounds
Keep making me feel like I'm to blame
Keep pouring salt into my wounds,
Keep making me feel like I'm to blame
Keep pouring salt into my wounds,
I won't play your game! So answer me,
Talk to me,
So answer me,
Where's your sympathy? You pour your salt into my wounds
And make me feel like I'm to blame
You pour your salt into my wounds
I won't play your game Obsession, rejection
Your final breath is my possession
Obsession, rejection
Your final breath your final breath... (Obsession) I've told you before
(Rejection) Your tears don't fall

(Obsession) I've been here before
(Rejection) They crash around me

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