

Alec Benjamin, The Way You Felt: The Story

The way you felt in my arms
Our chemistry was sacred
Oh I fell for your charm
I was so infatuated
But you left me in the dark
and my heart completely vacant
now I don't know

is your heart just preconditioned for brevity
i don't mean to accuse you of refusing longevity
but i cannot excuse you for abusing my empathy
my empathy
i can take rejection
but you gave the impression
that this was
the inception
or soemthing real

(...)

Maybe i am the one to blame
Have a tendency
For always ignoring my brain
When it says to me
That soemone has been maniupulating my emphaty
my emphaty

i can take rejection
but you gave the impression
that this was
the inception
or soemthing real

(...)