

All, Net

All the fun I never had
All the love you never gave
All the brains I never used
Against womankind, away from you
Fighting for the softest touch
Biting for the slowest kiss
Hating waiting to be missed
I could be a romantic kind of guy with you
Against womankind, away from you
You can laugh and I don't care
You'd never have the guts to dare
Or the heart to be aware
Pictures never to hold me back
The only time the lens didn't crack
Was when I was by you
The truth is I feel better being miserable without you
Then happy with someone else
I want your friends to bury you
I want to watch them bury you
Then I'll know that I knew you
I prefer the dead of night
To living with a breathing lie that looks like you
And I prefer the cold of heart
To warming up to someone who reminds me of you