

Eight Fingers Down, Mem-wars Of Suzie

Can't you see why
And where I'm coming from?
I get no warmth
That's why my heart is numb
Hey you know revenge is sweet
If my thoughts are strong, why is my intent weak?
Another lie
Another day goes by
Reminiscing
As all the good times die
You tell me stories full of imagery
And their once was a time I did believe
But now I don't have a reason why
Cause now I think its time for me to say goodbye