The radio is playing our old song again
To remind me of times when I thought
The day would never end
I knew this was coming
I thought I could change this
I knew you weren't coming
But that's what insincerity brings me

Visions of you

I have to tell you
I think that I've been haunted
I want to find you
Because I think it's you who haunts me
I never trusted that you would fully come clean
But now we're even because I don't think you trust me

I felt that something wasn't right You never let me in your life I knew that something isn't right today Because you still haunt me

But I know
Because you still haunt me

I have to tell you
I think that I've been haunted
I want to find you
Because I think it's you who haunts me
I never trusted that you would fully come clean
But now we're even because I don't think you trust me

The radio keeps playing our old song again
To remind me of times when I thought
The day would never end
I knew you would go
Because things just haven't been the same since that day
Was it because of what I said?
I knew this was coming
Thought I'd have power to delay certain change
But that's what insincerity brings me