I twist and turn in bed as you spiral though my head Won't continue to let these games be played
I never wanted, never wanted any of this
In here i feel so out of place

She kills me with a single gaze (she ends me)
Infatuations turn to needs (don't need this anymore)
I stumbled into her embrace....

All this time you've tried to make a new excuse and justify why not to hate you....

Stumbling through fate games are played again...i should take c ontrol and put you to an end.

These years have come and went So many things i now regret For me there is no saving grace

She kills me with a single gaze (she ends me)
Infatuations turn to needs (don't need this anymore)
I stumbled into her embrace....

All this time you've tried to make a new excuse and justify why not to hate you....

Stumbling through fate games are played again...i should take c ontrol and put you to an end.

My heart is not equipped for this torment