

Rather Eat Glass

The Apers

No chance in hell I will forget
so sad still nothing has changed
I still regret the things you said
Over and over again

No chance in hell I will forgive
All that you've broke
So thanks I think I'll pass
I'd rather choke

So don't bother knocking again
Those days are over, no longer my friend

I'd rather eat glass
I'd rather eat glass
I'd rather eat glass
I'd rather eat glass

No chance in hell I could foresee
Friendship adjourned
The way you turned out to be
The lesson I've learned

So don't bother knocking again
Those days are over, no longer my friend

I'd rather eat glass
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It's so funny how things never seen to
be your fault
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be your fault
It's so funny how things never seen to
be your fault

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