

Left Alone, Heart Riot

Well it started today
With a fist fight with regret
And the memories
Of when I knew you
And through the dim light
I caught a vision
A sight of the things
That you used to do

I can't stop it
My heart feels like a riot
And theres nothing you can do
And when things get complicated
I feel used and jaded
Even thou I am with you

Well it ended tonight
In a one man ballroom fight
Bloody knuckles
Bloody cause of you
And to this day
I've got nothing to say I
I keep it in till the next
Time I see you