

# The Story So Far, Face Value

I let the furnace of my anger  
Heat where you lay  
It never burned you, it just kept the cold at bay  
Write it over and over again  
The same chords the same end

How many times did I offend?

Is it so hard to think like we used to?  
It's nothing I can't prove  
To my stubborn self

You play the roles in my fate  
Struggle and fight to relate  
There's nothing here to sedate  
So I wait  
And write it over and over again  
The same chords the same end

Is it so hard to think like we used to?  
It's nothing I can't prove  
To my stubborn self  
I can't control you  
Selfish if I do  
All of the plans that you made never included me

All of the plans that you made never included me  
And all of the plans that you made never included me

Is it so hard to think like we used to?  
It's nothing I can't prove  
To my stubborn self  
I can't control you  
Selfish if I do  
All of the plans that you made never included  
Me