Salt for Your Wounds

There's a tear in my heart where the blood ran out. There's a tear in my heart where the love ran out. I thought we worked, pushed toward the same ends, I'll never be so quick to trust again. Disenchanted, disgusted, I regret that I trusted. I put my faith. My faith in you, you poisoned me through and through. I though we both shared the same injuries. Now I've found it's you who injures me. My heart is cracked from being left out in the cold. I know you'll pay for what you've taken - tenfold. Disenchanted, disgusted, I regret that I trusted. I put my faith. My faith in them, they twisted the knife further in.