Medusa

Beware of Darkness

Let's forget that we ever loved, that we ever kissed, that we ever me t Let's forget that we were a part, of each other's lives, even as stra ngers Let's forget all the games we played, just learn to walk away, as hum ans, Let's forget that we ever loved, I don't want to sound mean but I don 't care,

Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, mama savior, mama says stay and abuse you) Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, my Sylvia Plath, I'm gonna miss you)

I give you three years of my life and this is how it ends So you can just erase me in a minute, how the fuck am I supposed to d eal with that? Baby, and I thought we were connected but the way that this thing end ed makes me think I never knew you at all Relationships should make both people's lives better, not choke them til they cannot fucking breathe, and have to leave

We were supposed to take each other Higher, higher, higher, higher, than we could ever be alone But know you know we are just Liars, liars, liars, liars, now how am I supposed to move on?

Let's forget that we ever loved, that we ever kissed, that we ever me t Let's forget that we were a part, of each other's lives, even as stra ngers Let's forget all the games we played, just learn to walk away, as hum ans, humans Let's forget that we ever loved, I don't want to sound mean but I don 't care,

Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, mama savior, mama says stay and abuse you) Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, my Sylvia Plath, I'm gonna miss you)

We were supposed to take each other Higher, higher, higher, higher, than we could ever be alone But know you know we are just Liars, liars, liars, liars, now how am I supposed to move on? Let's forget that we ever loved, that we ever kissed, that we ever me

t Let's forget that we were a part, of each other's lives, even as stra ngers Let's forget all the games we played, just learn to walk away, as hum ans, humans Let's forget that we ever loved, I don't want to sound mean but I don 't care,

Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, mama savior, mama says stay and abuse you) Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, my Sylvia Plath, I'm gonna miss you)

Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, mama savior, mama says stay and abuse you) Where your life goes from here (My Madonna, my medusa, my Sylvia Plath, I'm gonna miss you)