

# Nothing Personal

Flymore

Don't wanna lose control

Inside of me  
So I can't sleep  
I feel the hate rise up  
In me I'm free  
No memories  
Hate the only thing for real  
I've been dealt  
Fuck that spell  
Let that Evil keep stabbing me  
Help it hurts deep inside

Don't wanna you to console  
Was fool enough  
To reach for love  
How bad I want you feel the way I do  
To make It true  
Wish we could get back to real  
Some say  
Hell fuck her pal  
Leave your nightmares all behind  
Find yourself deep inside

I try to stop In but I can't  
Like salt on an open wound  
Everything seems upside down  
Spinning  
Round and round  
After all the pain  
After all the times  
After everything we went through  
I think It's time to go

I think It's time  
To let you go  
I hate the way you look at me  
I hate that how you loving me  
I hate your poking mockery  
I've left It all behind I'm free

And now I'm free  
And now I'm free  
You see I'm free  
You see I'm free