

Once I told you about my secrets  
I say I trust you but that don't seem right  
Harsh decisions is what has made us  
Grow ever slowly towards other sides  
Forget about the time  
It's up to me  
You left me now it's over  
I'm over again  
You think about the time  
It's meant to be  
You think about it  
OVER AND OVER  
You might try and you might wait  
and you might erase me cold as ice  
and you might care  
and you might imagine my decision to stay  
but it's over this time glad it's mine  
What controls you to that behavior?  
is resolution to tough to fit?  
Now it's over we've made decisions  
my own conclusion I let it sit there  
Cause with a bomb  
I'll check ya  
and the wick is sensi  
Don't you stand to close y'all?  
with a bomb I'll wreck ya  
and the b-side's scary  
don't you pass this way now  
cause when the band starts creepin'  
and the fans start seein'  
what has taken so long  
it's a bomb that checks ya  
and the wic is sensi