

Side or low  
Yesterday  
Thinking of waterfalls  
Coming down  
Crushing you  
They would take you away

Fools know  
To do the best they can  
They wouldn't call themselves  
Your friend

You could try  
And make them believe  
To try and convince  
They would not see  
Never lie, taking on glory  
Not the one

Took the time  
To think it through  
It was irrational  
Much too late  
You stood aground  
Your silvermove

You know  
You supported for yourself  
You even called yourself a friend  
You never get away with this  
I hope you get stuck in your bends

Fools know  
To do the best they can  
They wouldn't call themselves your friend  
Say you can  
At every chance you get  
You know you might as well be dead

You took away so much  
Joy in my life  
You carved a way  
In my heart with a knife  
You called me names  
And decided my faith  
I'm standing stronger  
Than I'll ever been