

# The Prank

Junior Doctor

I stand alone drenched by pouring rain  
Or maybe I am soaked from all my tears  
With the bloody broken pieces of my heart in my hand  
My jaw drops in disbelief at what I hear

I run out of breath  
As I feel my skin turn red  
Inside I'm in knots  
And I'd never have thought they could hurt me like they did

And I will let you know right now  
They're slowly tearing down  
Everything that we had built  
For years now to the ground  
With every word behind my back  
It's harder to forget all of this regret

And I'm probably a fool to think this would change anything  
And I'm probably a fool to think this song could change anything

Denial creeps in  
And I find myself making excuses for them  
Cause I don't know what else to do  
It seems easier than dealing with the truth

With a kiss on the cheek  
And a knife in my back  
Cutting deeper than I've ever been cut before  
My trust has been tied in a brown paper bag  
Like a prank that's been left on the step by the door

With a kiss on the cheek  
And a knife in my back  
Cutting deeper than I've ever been cut before  
And my trust is returned in a brown paper bag  
Like a prank that's been left on the step by the door

And I will let you know right now  
They're slowly tearing down  
Everything that we had built  
For years now to the ground  
With every word behind my back  
It's harder to forget all of this regret

And I'm probably a fool to think I could change  
And I'm probably a fool to think this song could change anything