

Old Souls

Make Them Suffer

I don't even know you; get away, get away.
It's sunk through. Oh the days, oh days when we,
Laughed on and stayed up late.
I should have sensed what you wanted.

Don't you; get away, get away.
It's sunk through. Oh the days, oh days when we,
Dressed up and followed heart.
I should have sensed what you wanted.

I would have left and never come back, but life goes on.
And life goes on and on and on.

I saw the trust you gave melt away.
Truth be told, I'd always felt that way.

There's nothing left when we grow old.
There's nothing left when we grow old.

It's like I don't even know you; get away, get away.
It's sunk through. Oh the days, oh days when we,
Laughed on and stayed up late.
I should have sensed what you wanted.

I don't even know you. It's sunk through.
Laughed on and stayed up late.
I should have sensed what you wanted.
Don't you. It's sunk through.
Dressed up and followed heart.
I should have sensed what you wanted.

I should have sensed what you wanted.
I miss those days.
Back then when we were old souls. You cared enough to smile.

It's been so long.