All I want is to remember the way that we used to be, The whole universe was just you and me, Every single time we threw our hearts in the air, We brought it back down so beautifully, All I wanna do is take it all back, but I can't rewind, Get my head on straight and keep my heart in line, I know I play it off like I just don't care, But I still hear your voice in my head sometimes, Don't know what I became when you walked out, You were too far away to see the fallout, If you ever really wanted me, You should've fought for me; you should've died for me. Truth is, I love when it hurts. I know it's fucked up, that's the way my heart works. I only want when I'm not wanted; I only love after I've lost it. Kinda funny how we only see it clearest when it's far away, And we only seem to want it when it's far too late, But every single time we throw our hearts in the air, We brought it back down to a different state, All I wanna do is take it all back, but I can't rewind, Get my head on straight and keep my heart in line, I try to tell myself that I just don't care, But it's her voice ringing in my head this time. Saying, don't know what I became when you walked out, You were too far away to see the fallout, If you ever really wanted me, You should've fought for me; you should've died for me. Truth is, I love when it hurts. I know it's fucked up, that's the way my heart works. I only want when I'm not wanted; I only love after I've lost it. Don't know what I became when you walked out, You were too far away to see the fallout, If you ever really wanted me, You should've fought for me; you should've died for me. Truth is, I love when it hurts. I know it's fucked up, that's the way my heart works. I only want when I'm not wanted; I only love after I've lost it. Is it too late for waiting, no second chances, No second quessing, no second glances, No way to go back, no way to unhurt, No way to be there when you needed comfort, Do you really feel like there's a change in me Do you really love me or just love what you want me to be? On the battlefield of what we used to be, Would you have fought for me? Would you have died for me? Would you climb up into the sky and into the stars for me? Would you promise that you'd give up who you are for me? And would you get down on your knees and pray to god for me?

Make it stop for me, let me always be,

But I can't be what you want because,

Number one in your heart,

I'm burned by the fire but I still love the spark,
And I can't put it out, and I can't be changed,
To watch this beautiful thing go up in beautiful flames.

Don't know what I became when you walked out,
You were too far away to see the fallout,
If you ever really wanted me,
You should've fought for me; you should've died for me.
Truth is, I love when it hurts.
I know it's fucked up, that's the way my heart works.
I only want when I'm not wanted; I only love after I've lost it.

Don't know what I became when you walked out, You were too far away to see the fallout, If you ever really wanted me, You should've fought for me; you should've died for me. Truth is, I love when it hurts.