

How long?
How long will I have to go on?
When I'm with you.
Take a gun to my head, swallow it!

I hope you're on the way,
To an early grave,
Nothing left to change.

And I don't know how long I can keep talking.
Till I come over and tear off your ears!
You'd never hear!

Cause I was gonna say,
Never meant a thing,
No one left to blame.

The stars are out tonight,
Will they fall out of the sky?

And come crashing down,
On your house...

Cause I was gonna say,
Never meant a thing,
No one left to blame.

I hope you're on the way,
To an early grave.
Nothing left to change....