

So Bitter, So Wrong

Six Degrees of Separation

So bitter, so wrong
Hear me I've got something to say
I fall because of my pain, in this life I'm just a stray
Hear me I'm fearing my fate
Something is wrong, my life goes bad way
Hear me I hate its taste
More bitter than sweet, so false and bleak
Hear me; do you think I'm still sane?
Shall I keep trying or lower my sail?
Whatever I said everything was so wrong
(And guilt was always on my side)
I was trying so hard but always more weaker than strong
(I wished to fly and now I die)
Whatever I said my every word poisoned your mood
(Like rusty blade, like rusty blade)
I spoke too much and you've never understood
Maybe I'm just too weak ...
Hear me I hate its taste
More bitter than sweet, so false and bleak
Hear me; do you think I'm still sane?
Shall I keep trying or lower my sail?
Whatever I said everything was so wrong
(And guilt was always on my side)
I was trying so hard but always more weaker than strong
(I wished to fly and now I die)
Whatever I said my every word poisoned your mood
(Like rusty blade, like rusty blade)
I spoke too much and you've never understood
(I stretch my wings for final escape