

# Seven Days Makes One Weak

## This Romantic Tragedy

I put a message in this bottle  
kneel to my knees  
place it in the shallow water  
to send out to sea

can only hope that this will reach you  
before the sun goes down  
pray to god that you receive this  
because these are my last, words!

Wake up, times up  
thick thin  
up and down your turning me around  
I can't! I can't

STOP STOP STOP  
I love how I can get under your skin  
STOP STOP STOP  
I love how I can always make you scream  
STOP STOP STOP  
I love how I can get under your skin  
STOP STOP STOP  
I love how I can always make you scream

Up times up  
thick thin  
up and down your turning me around!  
wake up times up  
thick thin  
up and down your turning me around!

I can't believe in you!  
I can't believe in you!

I can't believe in you  
you think that I would just leave  
when I got comfortable  
with what you showed me to do  
after all I've done for us

this love is so untrue that  
maybe next time we'll find  
someone who believes your lies  
it might be hard to seek  
without me now your free  
let some else kiss your cheeks  
while I slowly become  
the, the last broken piece of me