Make It Up

I can understand if you're bored But I don't ever want to be alone Heart of plastic Break bad habits Always imagine the worst I'm trying to convince myself That you're not the one that I think about Sting of memory Waltz beside me Always imagine the worst

I'll make it up to myself I'll make it up to myself I'll make it up to myself I'll make it up to myself

Parade of dark thoughts Lead me away

I'm afraid that I got lost I just want it to make sense again Always imagine the worst

And it destroyed a part of me when you left It burned your image in my head I can not forget It's like rolling down the windows on the highway It hurts to hear you say that I was only in the way

I'll make it up to myself **Tigers Jaw**