Waiting for an Accident

Useless ID

You took advantage of my nerves Since he's been treating you like dirt It's been digging deep into my veins Let me explain

I got a feeling like we need To fulfill this dirty deed We'll set a time and place But please be sure to erase

I still miss you sometimes But I can't be with you

Open the gates of Capricorn
I'm walking into a field of thorns
My feet are tongue tied, still in place
What a mistake

Our separation is bonafide Our conversations end on twilight Each others late night lullaby What a surprise

I still miss you sometimes But I can't be with you

So how does it feel to be in his arms While you're falling asleep
Like there's no one around you
But there's someone else in mind?
We're just waiting for an accident
We're just waiting for

I still miss you sometimes
But I can't be with you
I still miss you sometimes
But I can't be with you