

Think of You

MS MR

You got high off my devotion
Weak hearts as your crutch
Like some sick love potion
I was addicted to your touch
I carried your weight
The misplaced rage
And the burden of hate
The decadence of decay I still think of you
And all the shit you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the shit you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete
Abusive words covered me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only give loveless lust I still think of you
And all the shit you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the shit you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down
Down, down, down, down...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>