

# Alone

## Bullet for My Valentine

No more I'm taking this hatred from you  
You make me feel dead when I'm talking to you  
You'll take me for granted when I'm not around  
So burn all your bridges 'cause I'm not going down  
This time I will be heard  
I'm not gonna burn  
It's funny how the table  
How the table turns  
You fake (fake) your damnation  
You pray (pray) for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone  
You can die and rot alone  
I hope you're unhappy and hurting inside  
I want you to choke when you swallow your pride  
Lay in your coffin and sleep with your sins  
Give me the nails and I'll hammer them in right now  
This time you won't be heard  
You are gonna burn  
It's funny how the table  
How the table turns  
You fake (fake) your damnation  
You pray (pray) for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone  
You can die and rot alone  
You fake (fake) your damnation  
You pray (pray) for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone  
You can die and rot alone  
This time you won't be heard  
You are gonna burn  
It's funny how the table  
How the table turns  
You fake (fake) your damnation  
You pray (pray) for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone  
You can die and rot alone  
You fake (fake) your damnation  
You pray (pray) for salvation  
'Cause your heart is made of stone  
You can die and rot alone  
You can die and rot alone  
Just die and rot alone!  
This time you won't be heard

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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