

# Tears Don't Fall, Pt. 2

## Bullet for My Valentine

Let's go again! Ten thousand times  
I've tried, I've tried to call you  
I know you wanna talk  
I need to show you how I hurt So answer me,  
Talk to me,  
So answer me,  
Where's your sympathy? You pour your salt into my wounds  
And make me feel like I'm to blame  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game  
Obsession, rejection  
Your final breath is my possession  
Obsession, rejection  
Your final breath is now my possession Ten thousand times  
I've tried, I've tried to hate you  
Forget your pretty little lies  
It's time for me to make you hurt So answer me,  
Talk to me,  
So answer me,  
Where's your empathy? You pour your salt into my wounds  
And make me feel like I'm to blame  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game  
Obsession, rejection  
Your final breath is my possession  
Obsession, rejection  
Your final breath is now my possession Keep pouring salt into my wounds  
Keep making me feel like I'm to blame  
Keep pouring salt into my wounds,  
Keep making me feel like I'm to blame  
Keep pouring salt into my wounds,  
I won't play your game! So answer me,  
Talk to me,  
So answer me,  
Where's your sympathy? You pour your salt into my wounds  
And make me feel like I'm to blame  
You pour your salt into my wounds  
I won't play your game Obsession, rejection  
Your final breath is my possession  
Obsession, rejection  
Your final breath your final breath... (Obsession) I've told you before  
(Rejection) Your tears don't fall

(Obsession) I've been here before  
(Rejection) They crash around me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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