

Alec Normal - Shell of a Man

Infected puncture bruising my heart
Morn time comes, pain the loneliest part
Left me to rot
Now here I am
The broken shell of a man

Underworld cupid, toxophilite
You know exactly how to hurt my heart right
An end so prolonged, but always at bay
You served my love on a tray

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye

I think it's better that we take different roads

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye

I'll see you when I get back home

Shot of redemption luring my soul
For months I forgot who I was anymore
She loves me does not, a flower misplaced
And tears run down from my face
Can you please tell me if you were known?
What is this feeling which my aura's been growin'?
Does love ever die, will I be the same?
Do we go by the same name?

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye

I think it's better that we take different roads

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye

I'll see you when I get back home