

5 Days Ahead, Caller #5

Alone in this room I sit. my radio
sings to me in songs
of regret. what friends do
I have? its convenient when they go out.
its me they forget. nice guys finish first.
thats the biggest lie I ever heard.
you shoot me down before I even breathe.
I hope you get what you deserve. leave me alone.
you never cared about me.
So why should I care about you? and dont think
Im crawling back to your door.
(I never wanted any more.) youll never see these
dreaming eyes again. why dont you just keep digging?
(inside yourself)
Somewhere beyond this pile of fantasies youll discover something thats
real. walking alone through these cold
and bitter streets is better than this
feeling. walking alone, on my own. remember
everything Ive said up to this point.
Im through wasting all my words on you. Im through with you.