

Camden, Meeting Failures

Waiting is the hardest part
For a doped up worn out heart
It says it's gonna quit
When its life turns slowly into shit
I feel the mirror laugh
When I whisper it's all I have
Burned down and passed away
I thought we agreed there is nothing left to say
I've met failures like you before
Who want to score like me
I've known them all before
And I've loved failures like you before
Who looked so much like me
And I've known them all before
I know that the day I'll die
Will be the moment I'll stop beautify
The broken mirror and its razorblade
Knowing damn well that this envy came too late