

Chemical Vocation, Unspection

She keeps in mind to wash her brain.
I remember when I knew her
She had faith enough to fake
I recall a face passed in vein.
Never had a guiding light or a place to call home
Sore dried eyes, Itll keep on welling for nothing
That'ss all
Youve bled enough
Shes running rapid with self-deception
She tried to hide it from herself unjustified.
The dagger failed her, the misconception of a better place
The offer made to wage the answer,
That no-one knew.
The answer, she would never blame you.
Never had a guiding light or a place to call home.
Sore dried eyes, Itll keep on welling for nothing.
One last game for three, two broken wings stretched to derange the air-raid.
Wash it of this time only, I know its somewhere.
Say goodbye
Take her hand dig her out of the mud
You cant save the world just say goodbye.