

Clann Z, One Bedroom Apartment

Don't leave me,
I'm bleeding all over this linoleum floor.
I'm still in disbelief.
I'm drowning between the clear and blackening.
From morning until night
i'm losing sight of all the beautiful things.
There's nothing here for me
without you right here beside me.
Why did you go,
did you leave me here,
leave me here to rot inside this empty place?

I know
that you're going, that you're going far way.
From morning until night
I'm losing sight of all the beautiful things.

A man sits naked in the middle of a room of a one bedroom apartment in new york city
and no one knows he's there and no ones left to care wether or not the next drop comes out.
And the blood would be warm and the blood would hug him just like she used to before she left him
where only one sentence repeats itself. And this is it, it says
I will never love again.

And on the fifth day he placed everything he owned in the centre of the room and he watched it burn
as he recited all the beautiful words that had ever come out her mouth.
And these are the same words that mock him now and tell him that she is not coming back
that he is nothing not worth a fuck
and only one sentence repeats itself.
I will never love again.

And for the first time in 25 years he cried rivers of black shitty oil that careered down his chest
as the dam to his past broke, exploding, and its sinking all of his future now.
And that was then and this is now as the animals reach their fever pitch
and the windows implode in silence out of respect for the dying out of respect for the dead.
I will never love again.

And before he can say stop he's running down the street to the beat of his feet and past all the faces
Past all the places he's ever known, and past all the traces he's left of himself
and into the sky and into the air past all the stars as he's calling out why.
Over the ocean in search of the only love that will ever have.
And I will never love again.