

Cyclefly, Generation Sap

I made you, mislaid you, then took the time to braid you.

I waited and waited, just stopped to knock you.

Down before me, reach before me, never bore me, then ignore me.

Kill the laughter, life there afters final chapter, mocks you, knocks you down.

I wrote this, then broke this, then took the time to choke this.

I waited and waited just stopped to knock you.

Down before me, reach before me, never bore me, then ignore me.

Kill the laughter, life there after's final chapter, mocks you.

Why