

Flesh Field, Beneath Contempt

I can only take so much before my back will break.
So tell me what you've learned from your thousands of mistakes.

I don't want to be anything like you are.
New strains of apathy infecting all the old scars.

So many times I thought you would come through for me.
You've had your chance to prove your authenticity.
So many complications.
So many limitations.
All lead to confrontations,
And violations of trust.

I didn't want to believe that you could be so quick to deceive.
I thought you understood.