

Godhead, Unrequited

Torn and folded pages
I can't understand
Life slowly rearranges
It's never in the plan

If you had this to give me
Why did it have to die?
I'll never comprehend it
I'll just keep asking why

Unrequited
Your sickened thoughts of love are unrequited
There's nothing left in my heart that can love

And my body's just a vessel with a broken soul
And floating all around me are my memories
Of a time when I could comprehend a simple touch
But now it's gone away

Unrequited
Your sickened thoughts of love are unrequited
There's nothing left in my heart that can love

And if you try to manipulate me again you'll see that
I am just a shell that once could feel
But now is empty thanks to you

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