

I Haunt Wizards, 40 Days

Funny how perceptions change
retrospectively i've slaved
for wasted time and mockery
we both know that im not the first you'd choose
i think about it all the time
a thespian with Shakespeare lines i wish i could voice
The photons flicker in my mind
time moves much quicker when obiding no patience
someone else always replaces me
forget about me
and how i wrote you those letters
thought you were so much better than this
why dont i just take a bow
optimisms my self doubt
manifested by those words
we both know that im not the first you'd choose
you'll think of me once in a while
not mutually, just as a trial
is this worth it
i asked myself for 40 days
oh please wont you take this away
why can't i be perfect
someone else always replaces me
forget about me
and how i wrote you those letters
thought you were so much better than this
it seems you've made up your mind
im not the one you think about
it's fine, il move on now
how could you end it like this
its like you never cared, never cared
i'll leave you alone now
(da da da)
you never said a word
never explained why im not even worth a goodbye
you can't deny
take a look around
i don't see no-one composing a sound about you