

# Kill Your Idols, Madly

A friend of mine once said to me  
Don't ever hurry  
He said that life is long  
That I didn't need to worry  
He said that even when you think  
someone is gone it doesn't  
mean that they have completely  
moved on  
Even in the slightest bit  
they still might care  
so all I want to know is  
are you still out there?  
I wonder if you're doing fine  
and if I ever come to mind  
Do you long for the past  
or search for better times  
I haven't learned my lesson  
I still would try again  
Through the dim light on the porch  
I couldn't see it then  
It was already over  
laying together on your bed  
I haven't changed, why did you  
what was going through your head?  
I should of given up, I shouldn't even try  
I've already told myself 1000 lies  
It's only me, I'll take the blame  
keep it inside to avoid the shame  
So thanks again, my special friend  
(if that was true, why did it have to end?)  
For me it was real, and it's been fun  
But now take a look at what I've become