

# Much The Same, Gut Shot

These photographs that hang on my wall meant everything  
Looking back they all seem like a fading dream  
But waking now I know that it's just a fallacy  
I rub my eyes and face reality

How could I just sit and ignore all the signs  
Was it easier to say it was fine?  
Now the words are out in the open air  
I try to make it right but you don't care  
Content to be blind, not to see  
Happy to follow, not to lead  
But now that I've regained my sight  
I won't be losing sleep tonight

Put up a wall I can't tear down  
There's no reason, you don't have to shut me out  
Suddenly it seems that you're too good for me  
Remember when we were like family?  
Now you've ruined everything

With everything passing day the space between us only grew  
Whatever happened to the person I once knew?  
And there were time I called you almost every single day  
I know you'd see my name and put your phone away

Funny how expendable some things can be  
Like our friendship and your negativity  
You look down your nose at me with such disdain  
You're so much better, "friend," how is the cocaine?  
You're the last that I thought could do this  
If you needed blood I would have slit my wrist  
Now you'd cut me open just for spite  
So I won't be losing sleep tonight

It seems that I have been betrayed again  
By enemies disguised as friends  
Feels like a gut shot that stripped away my breath  
And now there's nothing left  
And now there's nothing left