

No Motiv, Friends

(I think we owe it to ourselves to be free,
to go out with other people, I still want to be friends)
So long to you so long to me goodbye to everything and
anything that we ever had no place left for me to subside
feels like a black hole inside of me eating what's left a
fragmented heart broken and shattered and torn apart can't
see it getting much worse there is nothing more painful
than hearing you say those words that recur in my dreams we
can still be friends how can I bear being close to you
remembering the things that as lovers we would do feeling
the sting of watching you care for another and call him
your other don't think I can go on with this pain I need
you back I can't go on another day without being with you
still they recur those words we can still be friends