

# Park, Day One And Counting

a voice says dont bother screaming  
day one has come and gone away  
served on this diet of needles and knives  
convincing myself to stay alive

are these the eyelides you tried to save?  
(i drink to forget your face)  
we all know what goes on,  
and we know justt what you've done.  
it is even worth it to say im sorry, just because  
such simple things i missm in spite of all this  
is it even worth it to say im sorry, just move on

a voice says dont bother leaving,  
day one has come and gone away .  
choking on hopes, and words i never wrote,  
i'll try to survive on this long night.

on this warm night the taste gets worst.  
the lips i thought i touched now just hurt.  
come on and catch me, i know that you want me.  
its written all over your obvious arms.

the smell of your breath  
the feel of your neck  
the scent of assurance spilt over my neck