Soilent Green, She Cheated On You Twice

Love is just a word
That is stepped upon
Complications, to many
Less fortunate one
Turn around lies
At a young age
Smiling, telling lies
Bittersweet rage

Behind closed doors
A whore amongst whores
Try to be a true man
Stagnated moral code
Submission beyond
Last temptation
This gift of love
Transcends into sin

A child or man Cold heart in hand Grow through it Drastic changes

She wanted to be mine But she lost her mind This bitter taste of remorse This love, a lost cause

Sworn to freeze over with cold emotion Drowning her lips with an untold sort o kiss A non-temperamental manner to induce this self hate Too many days pass as you flirt

The stab holes are too many
Not enough to kill, should have made sure
I've seen them slit their wrists in a coward's fashion
Don't attempt, fulfill the after regret
Your hate is weak, weakening your ambition
Take your own life

Feeling like someone pushed you to the end of a line Not a desire inside of you God damn this feeling, this love is growing more Got to reject it, can't neglect it An unforgiving touch that led to years of stress Cut with the knife of pleasure and pain

One week of peace with your love One week of silence for your lust Lost in indulgence within a general frame Boy kicks girl...setting a lifetimes trade

An unearthly weakness to override a quest She swore, she wouldn't tell These condescending words mean nothing She said she wouldn't lie This search for stability through a mental strain Cost of loss thru suffering Take an overdose of the quitters' game

Hating this feeling
To drunk...another drink
Wash away the trouble
Take away the pain

Lack of sleep Chest tight Damn that loss Punishment of a third degree

Believing she was real
Buying her lust Tying her arms in the most uncompromising manner
She wants more, she begs for more
Taste this love of shameful literature
A burden for the level of second hand stress
A childhood picture coming to life

These long-winded guilt trips are such an obsolete breath of life Got to bleed this contamination out of my soul A sense of uneasiness with to much kindness Somewhere in thee apologies the devil lurks