

Unbroken, Final Expression

I can feel you reach out to me
I can hear you scream out to me
I feel so helpless why we both bleed
bound to my mortality severed from all morality
stabbed again by my own will witnessing our decent as we fell
consumed by remorse no words could ever change this course
committed the ultimate decision nobody can stop the incision
when all I have to live for is laid out before me life love regret
what was it all worth I give it to you for what it's worth
it is the last thing I have to give
it is the last thing I have to give
it is the last thing you haven't taken from me
the final expression is giving up all expression.