

5 Days Ahead, Burn This Scrapbook

Burn. Im falling apart. you dont understand. why should I
care? I knew it would all end. the memories still
run vivid in my mind. I wish I could
hear those sounds of laughter everything falls apart right before my
eyes. this light has faded away. all
I see is this dark cloud. and the
ghosts of friendships past have faded to nothing.
how poetic the snow falls on a
day where everything we had was erased.
here I lay bleeding out my pain. (falling
asleep from a razorblade) it never heals. it never heals.