

A Death For Every Sin, Suffer The Loss

Fuck you, you created this face and this misery.
Something once my saving grace is now a bitter memory.
Searching for answers to questions I shouldn't ask.
Just know i'll always hate you for what you've fucking done.
Why must beauty always die in these callous hands?
Feels like i will forever walk this path alone.
All the things i've once held close to my heart are now gone.
Feeling empty i've lost all fucking will to gain back what i lost,
what you took away.
I'll always hate you for what,
for what you've fucking done.
The more i try to make sens of this,
the less i comprehend.