

# A Heartwell Ending, Slit Your Wrists And Pray

hearts dont break they bend  
and scars dont close they mend  
so how you feel about that  
i read your letter said return to sender  
oh wait that letters from me  
so ill wait for you by the corner  
the corner where we met and you left me  
waiving goodbye as your tissue left the train  
pain wont cease to end ive lost my closest friend  
so how you feel about that  
does the envy kill you like a knife still in you  
if not then can we pretend  
so ill wait for you by the corner  
the corner where we met and you left me  
waiving goodbye as your tissue left the train  
maybe in your silent slumber so surreen so insecure  
the color in your face begins to disapate so soft  
so should i save you slit your wrists and pray  
you will understand or should i save you for the taking  
so ill wait for you by the corner  
the corner where we met and you left me  
waiving goodbye as your tissue left the train