

# Ambuscade Undeclinable, Waste Of Time

What's this I feel, I'm weak and on my knees  
I'm choking on my bile, if I'm smart I try not to think for awhile  
A part of me wants to deny what will come  
Deception, the dwelling in agony

I can't stand that I am losing this game  
Was I too eager after your affection?  
This rejection is more that I can take  
Was it just to surface that I got into?

I overcome what is done, I haven't lost for so long  
The next sunrise will be the worst in my life  
The enemy is trying to rip out my heart  
They smile when I bleed before them

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"You're a waste of time" she said  
"You will never be mine, no"