

And Then I Turned Seven, Forget

Wasted time, wasted breath,
and for what there's nothing left
My pillow's crisp, the tears have dried,
her selfish ways, my bloodshot eyes.
I used to wake up everyday
and hear her voice, but now waking up
isn't the preferred choice
Holding back the anger and giving up my pride
I wish I could have seen what she would do with her lies
Clinging on to sanity but crossing the lines
a new day awaits, for my fake smile
A whole new day, a fresh new start
forget it ever happened forget things fell apart
But now that she's not in my life
every little thing I see has lost it's shine
The countless hours I spent trying to please her,
would the time have been wasted had this not occurred
Holding back the anger and giving up my pride
staring at her picture with a tear in my eyes
It's difficult to hold back all these feelings I hide
taking in deep breaths I'm too numb inside