

# 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