Asteria, My Diary In 4/4 Time

Wasting your days away Sleepless brown eyes Dark and lifeless, blood shot Everything seems gray We haven't spoke since June Summer set us far apart And fall won't bring me back to youHow does screaming sound? When isolation's all you have Except for the mirror that's crashing downYou've censored your own thoughts Protect yourself from what is right So you can do What you know is wrongTake one bite and SPIT YOU RIGHT BACK OUT! Tear your eyes away From this mess That you've created Ignore your faults Take your anger out on me I'll take your hits in stride Won't slow me down one bit Taking all of the back roads So you

can't be seen You're hiding your face From people who know what you did You've fallen victim of His abuse that you've been binging (You've been) You've been binging on In time for your funeral You packed your bags and walked away Finding what you What you lost in me You're quietly in despair Desperately quiet awaiting life But you're already dead Take one bite and SPIT YOU RIGHT BACK OUT! In ordinary ways I find other ways To ease the pain. Tear your eyes away From this mess That you've created Ignore your faults Take your anger out on me I'll take your hits in stride Won't slow me down