Behind Crimson Eyes, I Caused Global Warming

I can't remember the last time I felt like this.
Short breaths and innocence.
Slow fucks and cigarettes consume my every thought.

I'll bound my wrists to avoid temptation and violent fits.
I'll gag your mouth to save me from myself, myself.

Chelsea baby, I never meant to hurt you.
Just dig your finger nails deep and
Cry tears of disgust under these bed sheets.

The bruises on your lips remind me of the first time we kissed
Your teeth marks on my fists remind me of the last time I felt like this.
Your hair and photographs
Your clothes and childish laughs lay on the floor.
And now my beautiful is beautiful no more. No more.