

Bury Your Dead, Mission: Impossible 2

I never said that i was a fucking poet.

I never tried to be something i knew i'd never be.

There's no use in pretending.

I'll tell you one thing, so listen closely.

I'll tell you one thing, so listen closely when i tell you this is straight from the bottom of my broken heart.

You're not here; that's all that matters.

I'm just afraid that i will never feel this way again.

You're not here; that's all that matters.

The lies, the deceit; will i ever say enough is enough, or will i continue to let you walk all over me? I

Pistol please.