

Cartel, Write This Down

Write this down. remember every word.
you're not the things they told you way back then.
you're so much more than ideas in your head.
so bury them and keep them so they can return when you're alone
and so that you can fight them in the end.
Boy you know i'm sick and tired of healing all your pain.
it's time for you to know the truth and cast your cares away.
and i'm so sorry.
it took too long to let you know that it's alright, it's ok.
they mean nothing anyway
You say that you're so alone. well loneliness is all you get.
so get used to it.