

Dear Whoever, A Deluge Of Failed Attempts

This dream will end and
You can have it
we will hold ours close
Because it is useless to us.

Blessed be self inflicted misery,
Your blessed wouldn't be anything with your ways

We will prove you wrong,
We will prove you used up your last chance
And all of this will come around to show
That we never needed any part of anything you did

The truth came out tonight
We should have seen it (don't speak)
Don't say a thing (don't speak)
Its defining every breath you take

This dream will end and
You can keep it all (every breath you take)
Because it useless, useless to us...

And offered we gave in, finally, we gave in.
When will you realize what we went through.
Look what's been done to us, lies and lullabies