## Duct Tape, Perfect Timing

Open up those puny little eyes and face the concequences for your lies i can't open up your rightfull gifts i still cant control your random shifts

but please don't leave

i can't hope for better timing i hope that this lasts i can't ask for more to go my way until i crash and burn

Sorry for not thinkin you were right thinkin that would keep me up all night now i see y you were never there and as i know of now you still don't care

but please don't leave

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