

Evergreen Terrace, High Tide Or No Tide

serrated words
can cut so deep
they slash across my chest
and now they pour into my lungs.
they will never be the same.
have you enjoyed your selfish games

what doesnt kill me, makes me numb

please dont forgive me
Im never waking up
this wont mean anything to you
no use resisting
youll never get enough
this wont mean anything to you

the hole you left
I filled with the stones
you threw and now its time to sink
rats will eat all my flesh and lick my bones clean

Id rather be here than there with you

I need you to say I dont mean anything to you
I need you to break, I dont mean anything to you

I cant breath with you near me
cut so deep, taking over
leave me here dead inside
I cant breath knowing youre alive