

Face First, To Whom It May Concern

Thank you for the sleepless nights;
I wish I could repay you for them.
Thank you for the best years of my life.
For this I thank you with these tears.

This is my last try now
Before I go
Don't you see me listening
I said all goodbyes by now
Stop before I go
And hear me cry

You were never there for them
and this one's for not showing me you care
and living lies through me,
ignoring every plea with your phony sincerity.

Because of you I hate.
Because of you I feel left out, can't trust, can't smile.

Can't laugh, can't sleep, can't dream.
Be real; you're fake.

Can't look you in the eyes anymore.