

# Failure, Empty Friend

I came here to  
be shallow  
And to watch you spill  
out all your dreams  
Sucked them up like a  
cool drink  
I was never too willing  
to leave

Some empty friend  
Who talked me into sleep  
Sweet dreams  
And threw my wings  
Into the blazing sun

Coughed a castle  
of crystal  
Across the bright yellow  
kitchen floor  
Watched the roaches  
grow kingly  
Served them death by  
the ivory sink shore

Caught up in my  
thoughts a  
beehive swarming  
I can't swat you out your  
stories are too sweet  
Should've never  
believed you  
Why'd I ever believe you