

Fist Raised, Breaking Me Up

All this is breaking me.
Same old story same old history.
And I'm wondering will this ever end?
Will I be able to trust in my friends?
Always shared everything with you.
Answer with a backstab that is what you do.
Thinking of breaking this into pieces.
It's really time for a longer recess.
All this is breaking me.
So far from reality.
Can not picture myself in this mess.
Can not pass by the distress.
Your smile seem like fake.
When I'm talking loud about the break.
No words can forgive you now.
Running from my dreams this time more proud.
Your bad words can not touch me.
Back with more strength and new energy.
And this time it's for real.
I have finally realized how you make me feel.