

Flesh Field, Reflect The Enemy

I can admit when I'm wrong.
I've tried to tell you this for so long.
Times have changed, and it's no longer the same.
What I've lost has been the only thing that I've gained.
I'm sick of your pretension.
It's just another way to get more attention.
I've given up on you and on all that you've said.
I have to make a change.
I have to look ahead.

Everything you wanted to be,
Everything that could have been dreamed,
Everything you could have believed;
It's all gone.
I'll never call you a friend.
I'll never make amends.
I failed with you just like I fail with everything.

I can't wait to show you all you've done to hurt me.
I can't wait to tell you what you've done to pervert me.

I don't think you understand my desperation.
You've condemned my sanity to ruination.
I'm not alone in my complaints or accusations.
If you stay this course, you can expect retaliation.

I force myself to listen to all your explanations.
I force myself to realize all their implications.
I tried.
I failed.