

Forever Is Forgotten, I'm Glad You're Dead

I tried to remember the day I forgot
I lost reality, my sense of living

Sharing time , sharing motion
It seems our infinite space has become a bit confining
So inform me when I fall from interest
Ill just sit here and stutter

Breaking every thought to see the face
That disgusts me
Shaking and crying is how you left me
I thank you now

For the strength that is bleeding and interleaving through my soul
Its multiplying complexity intercepts every fiber of my very being

Forgive me if I stop breathing
It is just that your cold hands
Sometimes succeed at constricting my trachea

So luckily a stare is all you will receive
And that is the end of acknowledgement