

Give Up The Ghost, Please Die!

I won't go because I've been there before, and it took twenty years to pick my face up off the floor.
I'm not "sorry" if "things" aren't the "same";
but sleepless nights are hardly worth the cheapness of your game.

And if you know what I mean then live for yourself,
because life is too short to waste it on somebody else.

There was a time, and I swear that I cared...

I got burned, and now I walk with this fist in the air.

I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY, they're NOT the ones who have to live with the pain.

Black Heart Breaking, Broken Bonds.

I should have known all along.

Don't talk to me.

I'm as deaf as I am blind.

Thanks for making me cheap, and thanks for the wasted time.