

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.