

Glasseater, Rosewater

i've never felt this way
my dying love is surpassing
these memories bleed through and remain
you took me as a joke
like a plastic toy
but i won't break
i look into your eyes and see the stillness inside
i've never realized how cold-blooded you could be
thinking back
at the time
we were together
why?
the thought of you and i made me realize my ignorance
took advantage of my heart
the tears rolled down my face
my memories arise
i wait by the phone
i realize once more
how foolish i have been
my love meant nothing
kissed generated by hate