

I Killed The Prom Queen, Pointed To My Heart

You close your tired eyes
Some times you have to let go
I feel these feelings as they tremble away
You have said your good byes to me, in my memory
This is just another fond farewell, for you to die with
In another second
I am left breathless
In another moment
I am left emotionless
Come on
These words are like poetry
I look down as my wrists are slit I am still bleeding
I look as my, my wrists are still bleeding
I am so sorry, cause I am so sorry
Why am I so sorry?
Cause I am so sorry
For what I have done
Cause I am lost
As this time fell apart
I won't forget
Cause I will not forget
Cause as love is lose
Well as love is lost
Yet again I will bleed