

Julia Nunes, Sugar Coats

It'd be easy to sit here
and wallow in hell
But I could suck it up and get over myself
You see all hearts are broken

Its no big deal
I've been hurt but I'm sure
You all know how that feels

We all go through,
So why we do it again?
Is it even worth
The awkward anger of trying to be friends?

I don't know.
Should I care?
Well do you?
Are you there?

This year
Will swallow
me whole
It's taken its toll

The queen of hearts
Is mad with power
Heads will roll.
So tenderly
You bleed me dry
And I
I collapse to the floor

It doesn't get easier
That should be me
It doesn't get easier
I'm dying to leave

I'm been feeling surprisingly
Lonely these days
I guess substitutes have
An aftertaste

And I hate you
For making me feel
I could easily be replaced

They say that the coffin
Can't confine the soul
I'm burying secrets
You should have told

So I'll say fuck your heaven
This is only a goal
You want to achieve
So you can be alone

We've yelled
We've lied
And blatantly tried
To hurt the other one

That's not fair

But truthfully
I don't care

You cried
And apologized
I won't sympathize with you
Cuz you're wrong
So wrong
And you know it, you do

Whoa
Whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa

It doesn't get easier
Try not to scream
It doesn't get easier
I'm fighting day dreams

So I guess it's over
Is it time to move on?
Winter was always my least favorite season
Should I give up?
Is it too late to be saved?
Am I forever frozen in
This lonely grave?

So if I agree
I'm not trying to be mean
It's just cold, hard facts
Spare me your sugar coats
I could have kept you warmer than that.