Keepsake, Papercuts And Broken Hearts

an attempt to erase every memory that bares your name and what was once forgotten well now it has all become dust yet I pray for it's resurrection when I should just accept and come to terms with it's demise an attempt to hate you for my deepest scar cause what we had are now just fragments my blood flowed from your hands heartless and soulless. You couldn't care less you drove these splinters deeper why won't I let you die your razors. My wrist my tears. Your kiss and here I lie. Cold and pale nothing you can say will be enough, no nothing you can say will be enough to cure these papercuts and broken hearts these words replace my tears each letter a pound of hatred but they quickly fade away as I glance in your direction I'll choke on them Once your gone