

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