

# No Warning, Take It or Leave It

A moment a look and its fucking gone.

The story of my fucking life.

I see others so close together  
and i'm left to look with a fucking mirror.

Look but no touch.

I see this shit and i lose my cool.

Life is looking endless and I'm here looking alone.

Time will tell me if this is the way it goes.

Because how the fuck am I supposed to know.

A losing streak and a lame excuse is way I walk away from you.

A chance I dont want to take, a choice i dont want to make.

Timing is everything and i wont make the same mistakes.

Flying with broken wings

and i didnt think i had what it takes. fuck you.