

# Post Break Tragedy, Forgetting Is The Hardest Part

Forgetting is the Hardest Part

(It's too late) and writing songs  
is not enough to shake myself from this rut  
if you ask i couldn't find the words to describe how this hurts  
now i could drive one thousand times,  
around this little town to waste this night  
with my answers epiphanies away  
with my problems staring in my face  
now should i stumble to your house  
just to scream my lungs out  
all slurred and blurry  
don't you worry all of this is over soon  
and i think i need just one more drink  
of alcohol to make this right  
why think when you can drink all of your problems away  
and i drink to kill brain cells that can make me feel  
anything about you, so i can live without you

so now we're broken with  
these words that cut like shards  
scattered and broken  
and they dig deep and they burn  
and now it is your turn  
to feel this pain that digs and plans to stay  
just like those promises you made  
in time they'll surely fade