

Post Break Tragedy, Too Much Too Long

So give me your worst or something worse
Give me what I deserve
And if your worst is more empty words
Then it's something I've already heard

Bend or break you're lying it's the same

So just breathe in and hold your breath
Close your eyes there's nothing left
Let's move on and not pretend
That we will ever just be friends

So cross out my name and tear out the page
Burn all the pictures and smash all the frames
Cause when you go, go to hell

Don't reach out your hand to me
It's too late for anything
And you know that I have gone above and beyond
Done too much for too long
These last months wasted on

What a great way to waste the summer

Sometimes I dream so vividly I could reach out and touch you
but even as my thoughts inspire me you never reach back...