

Samiam, Trusty

There has been times, even I didn't care.
And it wouldn't even matter if no one else was there.
And trust was just a word; I was far from despair.
Now it's broken trust for my fragile faith to bare.
And now I know it's not you to blame.
Yeah I really know, it's not you I have to blame.
Sitting here in a hole, the sky lit so dimly.
My mind is spinning confusion, my spine is both hot and cold.
This hole is dark and wet now, it's here I dwell with betrayal.
I lying face down in the mud, will someone please pick me up?