

Sonny, Invitation Of A Lifetime

It really hurts that much to hear you.
My ears are burning from the sound of my voice.

Could you grab that bucket?
And fill it up with your lies?

So I could just hold your head in it,
long enough for you to
shut up
and tell me What's going on?
If drowning you is the best way to break this off
then so be it.

And my feet are drenched with you
as I walk over broken glass and shaking bodies.
Don't bother to try to stay cause you are just kidding yourself,
Becca you're just kidding yourself.

And your heart will wait in it's good conscience for a signal to signify this end.