

# Stars Hide Fire, Stitched And Glued

Obnoxious your eyes speak lies tonight  
Can't stop these sensations u provide, I'm sick inside  
Infectious cancerous ties, keep my hands bound  
With hate and Pride

Everything has changed  
These words I say take space up in my head  
I run to you  
With every passing day  
Those words repeat and ring out in my head  
I run from you

You whisper in my ear...

These fingers stretch out and revive  
Bloody with strength, they beat with pride  
Abrasions stitched and glued  
Fist clench and pounding with reprise  
These aspirins fail to sanitize  
These dirty hands from you

Everything has fallen out and I won't be there anymore.