

The Devil Wears Prada, Swords, Dragons, And D

Gave all my trust to you.

You shattered it with my hope.

It seems as if your selfishness has brought you down again.

You'll find what I found hard to take in all at once.

Trust me.

You thought you had me fooled, but you wouldn't last a day in my shoes.

Everything I gave to you I got nothing in return,

No a knife in my back. this knife is my own reliance

I will never be forgotten.

I will never forget you.

This revolving; apathy fueling worthlessness.

I sing a song of hope.

With dead tongues and lonely hearts we cough the poison out.

Your final days approach.

This will be our final confrontation.

This will be our last