The Receiving End Of Sirens, Vertigo Unconsciou

thought about holding my breath last night until my face turned blue and waited for my world to turn black as I laid in your arms, an air deprived suicide

would speak to ears and break down walls I never could. This vertigo unconsciousness.

You let this one slip through your fingertips.
mine turn numb
and there's no point to take back
what was said
when my heart no longer beats
There's only time for your regret and memories
and you cant take back, you cant take back everything you said

and after seeing my face this farewell scrawled in saline don't try to recessitate this love because it will never breathe, so throw away a million pictures, disregard all thoughts of me, don't try to recessitate this boy with some health class remedy don't try don't try

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didn't you see my stomach stop moving did you feel my last breath on your neck