

shattered all remaining lights  
seems like a way  
that i convinced myself  
feelings better left on the shelf  
again with everything it means  
born to loose  
with nothing much left to say  
but i guess it doesn't matter anyway

pull me close  
and watch me fall  
time tuns out  
but i can't say it's your fault  
so it's my turn to hurt  
but it's no ones fault  
it's my time to hurt

i let my guard down  
so i'll make the fall  
time's running out for us all  
are you guilty for what you've just said  
are you faithful to what's inside your head

my feelings toward this situation  
is that i'm guilty  
for being the instigator  
of these fallacies  
not seeing the painful parts of insecurities  
for not being the friend  
that you want  
you want me to be  
this is  
this is  
this is  
distance