

Thanks For the Memories

Walls of Jericho

a friendship slowly deteoriates.
a hand that pushes us apart.
i remember when you were the one, that i would turn to.
when nothing you had thought was wrong, we were the invincible
ones.
thanks for the memories now that you're gone.
what the fuck should i think when you let everything get in you
r way ?
so much holds you down so much holds you back.
are you the same ?
maybe i've changed.
now we're stuck together, and our hatred grows stronger for eac
h other.
and it tears me apart knowing you're fucked in the head, and ev
erything is all for you,
and fuck me for caring and sticking around.
fuck you for holding me down.
we were the invincible ones.
what went wrong ?