I'm always around you to show you that I care, but I don't know what for.

It seems

to me that you couldn't care less so I'm not gonna do it anymor e.

I see no reason why I've placed such a value on you,

but my thoughts have changed now,

I've opened my eyes and now I'm through.

Looking back at my short life, the few pleasures that I've foun d,

all your misconceptions pummel me to the ground.

Now, I look at your small life and it doesn't mean a bit. I pic k myself

up off the ground 'cause I don't give a shit.

They say all good things come to an end, I wish this didn't app ly.

You were once someone I called my friend but that's all changed now

and I don't know why.

Things are very different now.

You've got nothing to say.

It's sad when someone you know very well decides to fucking die and go away.