

Black Ink Revenge

Automatic Loveletter

I wanted this.
I wanted you.
I wanted it to last but you fell through.
Now east coast boys don't you see.
That here on the west we follow our dreams.
I don't want to know you anymore.
The color of your lips red.
And I swear I never wear lipstick.
No, my god I drank too much.
Laughing while I'm crying.
Don't you let them know you're dying.
Dying to break out and dying to get, get out.
From the windows of the abyss.
Click my heels, but I am stuck here.
I'm pledging this vow.

This is the last time.
This is the last fight.
Sunsets to sunrise.
Morning to midnight.
And this is my goodbye.
So blow out the candle.
The bottle is dry.
And these pages learn to think.
You're not even worth my black ink revenge.
I guarantee you'll miss me.

I can't stomach this.
I think I'm going to be sick.
My hearts made of wick and you put the fire out of it.
With the kerosene; chalked my feet.
She smiled at me and closed the door, but not to sleep.
This isn't making any sense.
I was yours the night before this.
And the smell of your sheets is the remnants of it.

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So I'm writing you out of my dreams.
And you'll miss me I swear when I leave.
Yeah, I'm writing you out.
I'm crossing my T's.
And I want back the necklace that I said you could keep.
And you miscomprehend and I scorn you to death.
My words are as strong as my last gasp for breath.
Leave nothing behind.
Not a trace or a crumb.
And no clues to unlock how painful this was.

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