Counterblow

I feel it The quilt now washes over me Resides in my consciousness It's complicating me All that you had to say was "Never get too close to me" I might have thought my actions through My rash decisions will prove Now it's all too late Below the surface Is where this hurt lives I cannot mend I just divide inside It's mine I'd like to think that I could damage you from within But I gave up and it's obvious some things go way past sin Caught in the undertow A victim of a counterblow And now I'm left with these shattered nerves and emptiness that I des erve Now it's all too late Below the surface Is where this hurt lives I cannot mend I just divide inside It's mine Wishing I could move time Just get out Now I must live without Can't seem to fix what I've broken down Worn out an now I just don't care Stripped down the girl I must repair You made me do thing that I didn't like Unfair Now you forget what I tasted like And you pretend out of spite Did you forget the depths of my eyes? As you stared and said you wouldn't compromise Trying to take what you wanted most You didn't even come close Now I will stand here in control And never fall again