Stops

Bigwig

Now your well's run dry five years gone by but you still sit an d wonder why it seems so hard to occupy your time well spent a needle your best friend no control of life your troubles come t o an end but you start them up again execrable example of a hum an it's just a fucking lie-white trash malevolent adoration nar cissistic admiration try to trick yourself and say you won't ge t high but when the sirens call you're dripping from my eyes wh en i think of what you've done spoke to me about nothing but li es and now you are gone said it would be forever that you'd nev er go away you left my heart to whither as it crumbles to this day my life is so sinister without you being here and i'll go c razy from that pain watching our love disappear holding out my hand waiting for your glip i've been waiting far too long now i 'm tired of your shit.