

Unspection

Chemical Vocation

She keeps in mind to wash her brain.
I remember when I knew her
She had faith enough to fake
I recall a face passed in vain.

Never had a guiding light or a place to call home
Sore dried eyes, Itr'll keep on welling for nothing
That'srs all

Yourve bled enough

Shers running rapid with self-deception
She tried to hide it from herself unjustified.
The dagger failed her, the misconception of a better place
The offer made to wage the answer,
That no-one knew.
The answer, she would never blame you.

Never had a guiding light or a place to call home.
Sore dried eyes, Itr'll keep on welling for nothing.
One last game for three, two broken wings stretched to derange
the air-raid.
Wash it of this time only, I know it's somewhere.

So say goodbye

Take her hand dig her out of the mud
You can't save the world just say goodbye.