

## Bastard

Diary of Dreams

Regret... that's all it is!  
But what for?  
What is the purpose...  
And yet you always look back  
You go to all these familiar places  
You see familiar faces

Forgive and forget

My tears dry in this desert  
My laughter dies within your smile  
I shall rest here, for a while  
For I have lost all that I loved