

It's better that it hurts, it's better that it feels this way to me
I can't be too comfortable cause loving you is not my destiny

Said I'm concerned that I feel this pain my heart is aching, breaking, pain staking in this gambling thing this ain't no parallel universe parallel life you choose to in one your living like love of my life and in the other your the daddy of theirs so I play Russian Roulette and put this phone to my ear just to say, yo this is Ms. Stress

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See too much asked of me through his lips so I attempted to be all that dreams suggest to the ego and promise the soul
I tried to be all he had ever told of the interchangeable face and physicality and mentality of she as closely ?? he summoned all my tears abandoned we
I lived alone for years No longer knowing who exactly is Me as I began the punishment for his perfection
My vision nearly lost the direction my return to innocence was lost and his ID you see I forgot instead I saw protection through judgment now angels and devils look alike to me sometimes quiet sounds like lonely to me

My Angel I stopped breathing for you If my life was possible without end to be sure if love I'm needing more than just a casual affair But the pain runs deep internally But clearly seen when your not there

Yo, Yo, Yo It ain't my time to die right now
You to I means death of my heart my visions my dreams