For the Fallen Dreams

Resentment is all I ever had Don't forgive me For being the person I am Hopelessness Is what has become of this I'll walk away It won't faze me Don't ask for my thoughts again The rebirth of us did not exist The part you missed in my eyes Her birth did not exist Give me my life back Invent me a cure Erase all my memories And my unborn What is this life for Because when it rains it pours They always say it's calm after the storm I'm the unborn, Not the child I ignored I have been torn a dozen times before It's bittersweet and all I want is the cure for something pure Is this my curse? Is this my curse? It's not a curse It's a blessing You're too blind to see any meaning You're too fucked to see What it's done to me Take everything Give me my life back Give me my life back What is this life for Because when it rains it pours They always say it's calm after the storm I'm the unborn, Not the child I ignored I have been torn a dozen times before It's bittersweet and all I want is the cure for something pure What is this life for Because when it rains it pours They always say it's calm after the storm I'm the unborn, Not the child I ignored I have been torn a dozen times before It's bittersweet and all I want is the cure for something pure