23-17-41

Fuck the Facts

Your broken mirror Are your best feature I watch my step To not cut myself I've made you dull Dreamless nights Have made you dull Stick it back where it belongs Lock it up Inside you Don't come home Looking that way Look at me I'm so old Inside me I'm so tired I see Lifeless corps Aging skin Dying skin Look at me I'm so old Inside me I'm so tired I see (I'm) falling apart Piece by piece Look at me