Breathing Through You

Funeral

A dying world in a dying universe A starving poet singing on the last verse

I was a fool to fall for your charm
I was deluded into loving a scam
Lured into misery by laughter and smiles
Another tragedy brought forth by her lies

I should have known that I was standing in your way I was only an obstacle to be controlled

Now I live in shards on minimal social pay

Another life sacrificed for her goals

The cold air of the winter night is freezing my skin Without her treason where would I have been?

When you were in need I took you into my arms Giving you shelter, food and warmth Now that I stand on the shores that you once stood I see your house of wealth painted in blood

I should have known that I was standing in your way I was only an obstacle to be controlled

Now I live in shards on minimal social pay

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In altruistic foolishness I helped you on your way
The purest form of stupidity is love
The greatest ugliness is the beauty that leads you astray
Now I only live to soon die alone