

# Falling In Love Is Like Setting Yourself On Fire And Hoping You Won't Get Indecision

I'm not a part of your life anymore  
Your life is not a part of me anymore  
You're not a part of yourself anymore  
Your puzzle has one too many pieces  
My veins are open awaiting incision  
My hands are open clutching at nothing  
And it burns me through what's become of you  
Misunderstood I've done all I could  
Cut me open - deeper still  
The more you say the more of me you kill  
Words that cut me to the bone  
A constant reminder of all that you've done  
And it burns me through  
Knowing that there is nothing I can do