Save your pride.

If you could separate your fears from your beliefs,

then I think you'd see how you are no more alone than a million others could be.

If we stay alive just by changing, then from what are you made? Of all the things I didn't tell you, I never lied.

What's you connection?

Omission or failure to confide.

The plan's to hit me with all the force of energy I've saved.

If she only knew my wrongs, things would be going right.

Speak so slowly.

How can this be happening?

Sharing air with the enemy.

I read a fucking joke on a storage room wall that robbed more g irls than it was ever meant to.

More than one's too much.

She looked at me and told me we were only human beings, and she explained how we fit perfectly.