

Dearest (I'm so sorry)

Picture Me Broken

A little less innocence
His morals aren't so well defined
You're here again, the rush beings
A line of joy and suicide.

I can't find the words to say this.
I'm running out of patience.

Dearest I'm so sorry you're disturbed.
You know I'd hang on every word.
With each breath you take
I think I've learned.
Careful you might get burned.

Tears tug at the corners of my eyes.
But I won't let them go this time.
You're here again, the rush begins.
A line of joy and suicide.

I can't find the words to say this.
I'm running out of patience

Let's go...

Dearest I'm sorry
But this is not working.

Holding onto what I fight for
Bleeding for you,
A face to die for