I've Tried

Pissing Razors

Sometimes I ask myself why my thoughts are so insecure These people who love will elave me and drain me until I'm unpure I try to hold onto my thoughts buried in the past But they come back and haunt me they pick at my brain Peeling back all the wounds exposed I've tried-to put these past me

I've tried-inject fuel in my veins I've tried-this truce will not stand

I search and I look for excuses reasons just to see your face These feelings we had for each other have vanished without a tr ace One day we'll meet again when my conscience is clean of the fil th Accusation made me this devil inside me it grips me and won't l et me go

Denied-the chance to say sorry Denied-the love that I give Denied-combust fuel in my veins Denied-mutual feelings are gone