

So much time slipped away as if it meant nothing at all - I remember that night, we didn't know it would be our last.

But now as I look back, an awkward tension hung in the air.

Now everything is different.

I don't know you anymore, and as we pass in the hall I feel myself weeping inside: knowing that the friendship that there once was has withered to but one glowing ember of a fire that burned so brightly.

And I swear to you the times are changing and I swear that you are too.

I swear to you that I'm no different, this I swear to you.

I think you're well aware, that this path we've taken is all but fair.

With everyday we're led astray and slowly it just slipped away.

I am now accompanied by hollowed memories, all of them faded to black and grey.

These thoughts they tear me up inside, devour me, consume my mind.

I scream at night, rip out my hair, how much more can I forbear?

I swear, this I swear to you, from birth I think we knew, nothing is truly alive unless it dies.

And you I think you're well aware this path we've taken is all but fair, with everyday we're led astray and slowly it just slipped away from me.