

Once Loved

Ruiner

What the fuck are you so afraid of

As strong as lions but you never show you're fucking teeth

Long enough to strike fear in the eyes of the unbelieving ones
Who never question questions or attempt at anything beyond ones
self

In fear we stand arms folded with our backs to the world

We choose to ignore the risk of living

And for the excuses each perfect word we use to describe
Why this is more than we can- handle on our backs.
The weight of being truly fucking honest the days
When being dumb and innocent were more than just excuses.
It's scares me to see the power you have on the tip of your fuc
king tongue-
So much inspiration goes untapped with each hand
That reaches out for you- you turn and smirk you worthless piec
e of shit.

We stand in amazement at what you have become a shell
Of what I once loved I once looked up to I once loved