

Ruin Me

Shiloh

Drawings of a happy place
Pictures of a joyful face
The reality of the hell I've made
All I ever had slowly desecrate

And I look out my window
Not thinking of my mistakes
Everything is all good
What else can I create to ruin me

Porcelain dolls on a dirty shelf
The memory of my old self
All the things I've done to make it worse
The impulsive mind that completes my curse

And I look out my window
Not thinking of my mistakes
Everything is all good
What else can I create to ruin me

Picture frames with no photographs
I don't ever think of the after math
Don't know why I hurt, all the ones I love
All this pain I caused, fits me like a glove

And I look out my window
Not thinking of my mistakes
Everything is all good
What else can I create
A confused mind, a broken soul
Good or bad, I'm not one of those
A confused mind, a broken soul
Good or bad, I'm not one of those

I look out my window
In the face of my mistakes
Everything has gone bad
What else can I create to ruin me
To ruin me... can't let this ruin me