

My Machete

Tsunami Bomb

When I first arrive and you see me there,
Your hopeful eyes shattered by despair
Know what we used to be.
No one else is more confused than me.

Oh, I don't want to hurt you anymore.
I drop my machete to the floor.
You look so happy-sad.
I know I can't expect you'll wait for me.

The soft taste of your lips
Conjures memories of
A world where petals fall from above.
It seems so far away.
I am lost, to both of our dismay.

Oh, I don't want to hurt you anymore.
I drop my machete to the floor.
You look so happy-sad.
I know I can't expect you'll wait for me.

Would someone please pass me the key
To this exam that I've written?

You look so happy-sad.
I know I can't expect you'll wait for me