

Dear Jon

Turmoil

Slowly draining the remnants of this husk slowly
Fading traces of this scar still draining the remnants
Of this husk a withering heart blackened by your
Consuming flames my tears now fall to dust my hopes
Reduced to ash burn it all after all it didn't take
Too much to burn the sun out of my sky was it so easy
To watch as my dreams died faint senses you left
Behind echoed this haunted form and then you buried me
Alive so take what memory you embedded in my mind and
Cast it to the flame burn it all i want to thank you
From the bottom of my heart i want to thank you for
Reminding me to hurt this is the answer i knew from
The start this is the answer tearing me apart