

Three Seconds Notice

AFI

Submission, my back hurts from bowing down
Attraction, was once so strong now can't be found
Affection, one gift I wish you would return
Frustration, as I accede
I do not deserve your frigidness
Such callousness, yet I persist, what's wrong with me?
I told you, you can't be replaced
You showed me I'm disposable
Spit in my face, as I submit, so I quit
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