

## Constant Conflicts

Hotel Books

I spent too much time erasing, not enough time changing  
Blurring the lines between sick and selfish  
Hoping I can grab on for just a second  
But I've learned to take what I can get  
And use the parts that makes sense  
And relent only when I meet my own death  
And find a pace I can circumvent  
When was truth less about proving a point and just proving someone wrong  
All along I'll rest my aching joints to my own broken hope and swan song  
But maybe I'm over worked because I like breaking the healing process as a comfort when I'm aching  
With this new perspective I'm finally taking

I made this bed and I will sleep in it  
The comfort of your [?]  
I made this bed and I will sleep in it  
Even if [?] to a bed of nails

Death is not a choice and love should not be either  
I'll endure the pain if our hearts endure the weather  
The only pain worse than killing with force is killing with neglect I guess  
And now I know that our love was completely dead  
I will complicate this love just to feel something  
And I'm sorry if it's clouded all the facts  
The rhythm of my heartbeat change in the moment that I realized you are not coming back  
I will complicate this love just to feel something  
And I'm sorry if it's clouded all the facts  
The rhythm of my heartbeat change in the moment that I conceptualize the words I masked

I made this bed and I will sleep in it  
The comfort of your [?]  
I will give up all I have just to go back home  
I'm [?]  
I hope you know I hate being alone

You used to make my mind clear  
Now your absence does instead  
I heard your dog barking in the backyard  
He only does that when you're home  
And I just hope you understand  
I never meant to grow apart  
But I know at some point I had to grow  
I guess I could've picked a better time to learn patience  
But now I'm learning that I am becoming the one who broke my heart  
I was a creature of habit but with no real intentions  
I conformed to what I understood to be happiness  
Or undiagnosed self medicated approach to getting lost in each other's contentment lead to a misconception of your beauty  
I still can't believe that I lied to you  
Especially because when I said it, I thought I was telling the truth  
I thought I was strong enough to carry you but now my mind is clear  
And I hope you hear this  
I love you