

The Letter

Seventh Day Slumber

Stories of emptiness
Were written on her bloodstained sheets
She wanted to fit in
Trying to kill the pain
But pain took her life away
Pushed in an early grave

"I think you'd be better off
If I wasn't here
I'm writing you for the last time
Been hurting for years"
Said the page stained with tears

Loaded up syringe he
Decided to take his final breath and
No one heard his cry for help
"I'm too gone to be saved
Don't waste your time on me
You'll forget
I'm gone before morning"

"I think you'd be better off
If I wasn't here
I'm writing you for the last time
Been hurting for years"
Said the page stained with tears

I just think you're better off

"I think you'd be better off
If I wasn't here
I'm writing you for the last time
Been hurting for years"
Said the page stained with tears
The page stained with tears