

Somewhat Standards

The Bunny the Bear

She screamed, "I'll live without you".
She screamed, "I'm all you need".
It's one thing, to admit it's not true..
But another thing completely, to consciously spread a disease.

Breathe in, breathe in for me. Breathe in.
Then we can stay up late and watch the sun set, softly.
Breathe in, breathe life on me. Breathe in.
Or you can lay in wait and watch my burning body.

I screamed, "I just want the truth"
She screamed, "I'm the disease"
It's one thing to hate everything about you..
But I doubt this hate will fill me, I believe I'll end up on my
knees.

She said "I loved you, but it didn't mean a thing to me."
I guess I'll bite my tongue, stop mumbling "I'm sorry..."
I watched her paint our city streets, lonely and spreading disease.