With displeasure I appease you just to follow your lead I'm disgusted by my actions almost every day and I don't need y ou

You can finally erase all the memories that you have and all the good times you saved $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

They mean nothing to me at all

Bet you bite your tongue

I never fucking asked for this and you can take it all back wit $h\ you$

You can face this all alone if it's what you want

I can't believe I've never seen this as it is. Are we just a blur?

You just cut, cut, cut me up 'cause it feels so good It's impressively saddening

And I've seen pain breed

With all those I've come to need

I can't keep acting like I'm just a person that doesn't feel de feat

I compare myself with everything else instead

It's as pathetic as it feels yet I continue to just embrace

I forget how to forget as I waste my days

It's such a fucking nuisance

And I'm so complacently defenseless to my own hate
It breaks and it throws away
It bludgeons the faith encased
I can't pretend to save what's left if there's anything
It's all just a fucking shame
There's only disappointment
For all those that have ever entrusted me
And I fear
That the blight has engulfed my frame
Will I steer from the vices that resonate?
I am far from perfection
I guess I never gave a
Fuck
And I won't begin to now
No