

Pigeonholed

A Life Once Lost

My lips rest against your forehead
Your eyes close - My eyes close
Our breathing falls into a rhythm
Our hands embrace each other
While my arms pull us in tighter
Your arms are pushing me away
I am fucked
I have nothing because of you
I've given it all to you
The bastards
That breed the bastards
That raise the bastards
That neglect the bastards
Even when I tried to become something
I was let down - you let me down
Whether it was gently or not
You affected me to a certain degree
Why do I beg for acceptance in wolves
Why do I look for answers in fools
I guess they will have to do