We collapse, hands interlude.

Cheek against cheek.

A pulse duet hums through our veins.

And I'm not sure why I continue.

When we start to embaress each other.

As our lies attain bi-partail virtue.

And all I want is to die.

I gain and lose control, like some fucked up lost opiate, and n ow you will forever abhor me.

As I purge myself one piece at a time.

I won't forget my reflection.

I loved and lost inbetween your theighs.

Don't forget how I can't forget you.

I continue.

When we start to embaress each other.

Hypnotic and gross, stained with a big deal.

and all I want is to die.

I'd rather erase my two ton impact on your life.

This shouldn't be my only way out.

Anxious to have validity knowing I only take up space.

I'll continue to swell thanks to the induction of severity.