

I've been like this forever
I asked you if you minded
You rolled your eyes and walked away from me
I hope that it gets better
Stuck and rotting in your teeth
I claw at spaces in between
The bleed
I am a sorry excuse for a living thing

I can't keep it together
My brittle bones are crumbling
You called it out and hurt my feelings
Insides like stormy weather
Toss and turning through the night
All my dreams don't bark, they bite
Real deep
I am a sorry excuse for a gentle thing

Will I be like this forever?
I asked you if you'd mind it
You said yes
I think you meant it how you said it
Not mispoken just real blunt and honest