

After Tears

Atmosphere

This kind of a heartbreak is threatening to escalate to chasms
Rain seasons lead to monsoons when my tear ducts start to spasm
Contemplating the bitter end that's a gravity y'all can't fathom

But all that hate and toxic bickering epic battles y'all can have em

And on this Eve I'm pondering splitting from the Adam
I wonder if the fallout will be a Big Bang or a quiet release from the patterns

You say you respect me vow to protect me then turn right around
and deplete me

My energy worth too much to allow our cycles to keep on repeating

This is over well maybe it took too long to heal from
It took you long enough to see my pain before you feel something

So maybe I need space so I can face that which I fear
That me without you might be a vast improvement in my atmosphere

So choose your fate