

I watched you crash like waves upon me.
My eyes were burning, I could barely see.
You said that you weren't ready for something,
I guess you weren't ready for me.

I don't think I hate you, but I know I want to.

Remember the things you said,
because you can't regret the things that you forget.
I screamed all the way home,
the impression you left was far from gone.
I hope you regret this.