You let me sleep on your couch and your floor even in your bed window side

You let me have the corner in your closet a place where my boxe d up life could

reside

In return I showed you how life was like a painting One so violent and depressing you just closed your eyes When you saw me disintegrating

You \square d stand by and just watch me vaporize as the world fell in love with me

You fell out or so it seemed

Change your sheets to rid yourself of me

Because its been weeks and you still speak in your sleep Remember when you brought home that picture of your dad Hung it on the wall as a reminder of what it is to be a man Well, I was lying when I said I didnOt know where it went

I tore it up laughing and Id do it again

Because before I met you I had just that chance

I could have been a loving father, but at the time I couldn \square t b other

And since then to be honest things haven't gotten any better You and I live as strangers, you□re always writing others letters

As the world fell in love with me you fell out or so it seemed Change your sheets to rid yourself of me

Because its been weeks and you still speak in your sleep $I\square ve$ thrown myself to the floor like a children $\square s$ doll Feeling so so volatile

Why wouldn□t you talk to me when I tried

Hid yourself behind a do not resuscitate sign

Leaving me to decide

Whether you fell in love with a girl or a guy

Or did you get lost inside the world you hid from me all this t ime

Letting me know exactly what was yours and never mine Still, Ill harvest the blame

To me its all the same

The quilty have no shame

Jokingly said you \square d burn all that was mine in your place With serious written all over your face

So I sleep in my cloths just in case

I feel the flames touch my face I cam make my escape with grace