I'd rather be left alone in you can't confide. You've made your

intentions know you suffocate my mind. There's nothing to fear there's no need to hide cause the pain that I feel keeps on growing

inside and I'm tired of you wasting my time I'm wasting my life with

you sick of the sight of you. No feeling no laughter. You wear $^{\mbox{\scriptsize me}}$

down with antimatter. And from you I'll carry this scar. It mak es me

sick that you're the martyr that you are. You let me down time and

time again. You're wasting my time. Within you my faith is hard to

sustain. You're living a lie I've got to get far away from your constrict

vice. Mistakes that I made with you will never happen twice I'm closing

you out I'm shutting you down. It's painfully clear I don't wan t you

around and I'm tired of you wasting my time. I'm wasting my lif ${\rm e}$ with

you sick of the sight of you

Now you're face to face with your mortality victimized inside b y mortality.

Face to face embrace your own mortality.