

Let Love Die

Capsize

Can you relate to your heart losing density? The feeling of your heart sinking. Everyday I bring myself face to face with these questions: How could you have done this to me? How could you have done this to us. So many promises I held so tight. Promises un-kept. Promises you broke that night. You were handed the heart of a broken man in hopes you would be the answer to every worry he ever had. But it's all meaningless to you. It's all meaningless to you. Can you feel the pain one bit? Or does it reflect off your insecurity driven excuses? I'm sick of spending every midnight clenching to the roots of my own hair. And killing myself on the inside because you weren't there. My heart won't be given away ever again. You fucked it up. This was your last time. You fucked me up. I'm letting love die. Broken hearts. We're drowning in our sorrows tonight.