

I aged by days on afternoons  
Behind those shades in a darkened room  
My body lay, tumours blooming in my brain  
I am consumed by an unfulfilling sadness  
Not even misery loves me  
I am alone, and I'm afraid I always will be

My mother knows that I am sick  
But I hate that she can't understand  
That whilst I am grateful for her love  
It won't stop the shaking of my hands

I can't apologise enough  
I live a life devoid of love

And I always thought I could escape this  
Like silence would help me to sleep  
I found no bliss in my ignorance  
I found no love where you said it would be

No heaven without hell beneath  
No misery before you and me  
Too busy pulling out my teeth  
To bite the hand that made me weak

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I sleep with discontent  
Sorrow creeps around my neck  
And I fear that I may choke to death  
Your name still hangs in every note  
And I've tried to fumigate my throat  
Just as together, as we were alone

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