Pain is all that matters cut yourself
But no one else and your bed it smells of after f**k
The sheets you know they never weap sex tomorrow
Will it be the same all alone there's no one else to blame
Take the hand and put it where it hurts yesterday was bad tomor row's

Worse you're only happy when you close your eyes wait but it's too late

Now open your eyes she's already wet see it all the face beside you

Could you leave please it's better on my own