

I'm the Best at Ruining My Life

From Autumn To Ashes

I've Boarded up the windows to keep the morning from intrusion,

I've left it on the doorknob,
Could you just please not disturb.

On days like these we find it so hard to push
ourselves up and out of bed,
When nothing falls in favor of.

I have so many things I would like to explain to you,
But I don't know just how to communicate,
I can't take this body shaking.

Dress and we'll begin,
Nights can be so violent,
When beds become vacant.

So now I've blown it once again,
This would have been the last offense

And you should have been here months ago with open arms,
and honest face.

Address full doubt you've ever felt frustration,
Well, I'm choking on it now,
and it's the hardest thing for me to shake.

Is it because of the vacancy that you swear never to believe?
Honestly honest me, with a look that's so deceiving.

I'll bite chew swallow and digest the hands that feed me,
with a bayonet for a tongue, swallow swords inadvertently,
and to the organ flame I'll maintain a close adjacency

I have so many themes; I would love to explain to you,
Farewell to all the days you were,
Within my reach,
And as of right now,
Everything is making perfect sense.