

Everything I Love Is Ending

Fuck the Facts

We will turn to dust
Doomed, we live
We refuse to accept the inevitable; we aren't so special
It feels horrible
Everything I love is ending
I believed what we live mattered
Making all those moments count
It seems so pointless now
I'm crushed
All the efforts engaged, when everyone that I know, love and hate will leave me
Why can't I forget that for a second?
I can't stop thinking
I am waiting for you, for you to leave
Like everybody else will, you will