Falling In Love Is Like Setting Yourself On Fire And Hoping You Won't Get

Indecision

I'm not a part of your life anymore Your life is not a part of me anymore You're not a part of yourself anymore Your puzzle has one too many pieces My veins are open awaiting incision My hands are open clutching at nothing And it burns me through what's become of you Misunderstood I've done all I could Cut me open - deeper still The more you say the more of me you kill Words that cut me to the bone A constant reminder of all that you?ve done And it burns me through Knowing that there is nothing I can do