

# I'll Be the One You Want Someday

Jessica Lea Mayfield

I'm entering my own Dark Ages  
relapsing towards emptiness.  
My only friend is feeding off me;  
the weakness is starting to consume my boy

My brain is speeding faster than my mouth can move,  
I'll sit still and silently observe the room,  
All I can think about is things I should not do.

I have a dream and that dream is Perfection;  
I have a dream that lives so far away.  
I'd hold your hand but you do not want me;  
I'll be the one that you want someday.

My brain is speeding faster than my mouth can move,  
I'll sit still and silently observe the room,  
All I can think about is things I should not do.