

## Slap

Link 80

I was lied to when I was told life was fair  
And that someone would always be there  
I hated myself more than anyone else  
I was so unhappy with the cards I was dealt  
When I was a child  
My castle was my home  
Now I walk down empty streets  
Memories and me alone  
It's easier to burn a bridge  
Than to cross it  
To slip, give in, give up, move on, and try to forget  
More's been said in silence than could ever be spoken in words  
Secrets shared  
And promises kept  
And feelings that will never be cured