

word vomit

Mackenzie Ziegler

The thought of who I thought you were
It makes me sick
I'm feeling like I lost a limb
A piece of me is gone and I don't think I'll re-attach it
Not to be dramatic
But nothing hurts like that shit
It's hard to wrap my head around
The fact that you've been making me look back
Playing the victim like it wasn't you who fucked up what we had
And lit the match like it was nothing
Left me feeling gutted
Didn't see it coming

Now my thoughts are pouring out
Wondering what you talked about
Late at night back at your house
Did you really think I wouldn't have found out?

What does she give you that I couldn't?
If you'd asked me, well I would've
Hope it's weighing on your conscience
Might be brutal, but it's honest
What does she know that I didn't?
Could've told me, but you hid it
Hope your stomach's feeling nauseous
Might be brutal, but it's honest

There's no consolation for the person who just takes all of the burdens
Thinking it would stop the hurting
But it only ever worsens
The codependent version
That I know for certain
Now you call me screaming, laughing
Screaming, crying
On the floor you say you're dying
It's delusional, it's all on you for lying
Yeah, it's all on you for lying

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What does she know that I didn't?
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Now my thoughts are pouring out
So I'm saying, "Am I loud?"
Was it worth it? Are you proud?
Did you really think that I forgive you now?

What does she give you that I couldn't?
If you'd asked me, well I would've
Hope it's weighing on your conscience
Might be brutal, but it's honest
What does she know that I didn't?

Could've told me, but you hid it
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