

And every morning  
And every night  
Help me to be selfish  
Help me never to be kind  
Can you forgive me  
A thousand times  
Help me to be selfish  
Help me never to be kind

There's no sleep  
And no hope  
It's just me  
Alone  
Bedside  
Table  
You're my  
Angel

The footsteps weren't mine  
The trail you left behind  
While I was stuck inside  
We're all just born to die  
There's love inside my heart  
But hate spews from my mouth  
And I will fall apart  
Until I figure it out  
I can't be what you want me to be  
But I can write  
And I can read  
And my brain goes  
Where I know it shouldn't go  
But that's just how I write  
The wound begins to grow  
And I can't be what you wanted me to be  
But I can write  
And I can read  
And my brain goes  
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