

I know this won't make sense
There's a thing that I miss
As of now I'm in bliss
Wandering the abyss

I know that I've made you hurt
Your words devour what I'm worth
Forgive my faults, in return
I will not cry, I will learn

Meaningless, attention
Shows you're weak, purposely
Hold your tongue as my knife
Will decide who was right

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