

## Self-Destruct

Origami Angel

Promise me  
Nothing that you said was a hyperbole  
All the shit you said about loving me  
Every day for eighteen months  
Just say it's true

I'm sorry  
It's just another product of anxiety  
Bringing me to moments where I can't sleep  
I lie awake and think about the worst things possible

I know that I  
Want to be  
By your side  
But it's so hard  
When we're not  
In the same  
State of mind

Tear down the walls that you build up inside  
Do you know what I'm about to tell you?

I miss all the days that we would spend  
Eating candy, watching TV in the bed  
Back when I was happy  
I was cool, wasn't tortured  
By this thing inside my head  
I felt there was purpose in my life  
When I could be who I wanted all the time  
Now I sit in silence  
Wishing that I could hear you say my name

Once more for the books, just one time  
Keep it locked up in the back part of my mind  
Maybe I wouldn't feel what I used to feel  
When I stare deep in the ocean of your eyes  
These days, I'm afraid of everything  
I'm afraid that everything may never change  
So I lay down on the floor  
And think about you and how you say my name

How you say my name

(This is where the fun begins)