

stick

quannnic

I hate when you remind of who I was
Needless to say, he's gone

I never knew I'd be the one
On the other end
Kill me to make me limp
Take me for what I am
I knew you didn't look
Kill what's left of me

Give yourself a break
It's not always your fault
I was trying not to make it harder on you
Feel like dying whenever I'm not around you
Left me crying, now it's whatever I want to
I know you're lying when you tell me that you're fine, I know you're not
I know you're not
I know you're not
I know you're not

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