

## The Greatest Actors Keep On Acting Offstage

Suis La Lune

you said you didn't notice me.  
i said to myself i shouldn't go.  
you said i didn't seem that weird. (after all these years)  
but in me i felt you said that just because you hate silence.  
why do you have to push yourself?  
this wound is more an infection, that seems becoming a hole.  
all this has got a hold on me and drags me to where i'm losing  
my mind.  
this wound is more an infection, that seems becoming a hole.  
instead of a progress, you seem to have lost me.  
i gave you a mixtape, you gave me a scar.  
staring, i'm staring down at my feet. don't even dare to raise  
my head.  
one look from your eyes and i just don't know what to say. and  
i know you hate that.  
so i leave my body right there, walking backwards in my footste  
ps.  
and i watch our mouths take part in some pointless discussion.  
(choking on my words)  
even if i were to be honest with you now,  
even if i were enable to tell lies  
i keep my hopes to myself,  
i've never said that i wished for anything more than this.  
i keep my hopes to myself,  
i've never said that i wished for anything more than this.  
watching you. go, away from me.