

## Over

### The Birthday Massacre

He watches her while she is sleeping  
He wonders if he could watch her forever  
He wants to know every secret she keeps  
He wants to know what it is that keeps them together  
He doesn't know what is real anymore  
He tries to read the reflections from her eyes  
He never stopped to think about love and direction  
He only took the truth from his paranoid lies

Sometimes the beauty starts to die  
When it's over  
Torture yourself by asking why  
But it's over

She watches him as he is leaving  
She waits all night till he comes home  
She fabricates another reason to stay  
She's always so afraid of being alone  
She doesn't know what is real anymore  
She tries to read the reflections from his eyes  
She never stopped to think about love and direction  
She only took the truth from her paranoid lies

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