

Swords, Dragons & Diet Coke

The Devil Wears Prada

Gave all my trust to you.
You shattered it with my hope.
It seems as if your selfishness has brought you down again.
You'll find what I found hard to take in all at once.
Trust me.
You thought you had me fooled, but you wouldn't last a day in my shoes.
Everything I gave to you I got nothing in return,
No a knife in my back. this knife is my own reliance
I will never be forgotten.
I will never forget you.
This revolving; apathy fueling worthlessness.
I sing a song of hope.
With dead tongues and lonely hearts we cough the poison out.
Your final days approach.
This will be our final confrontation.
This will be our last