

Not Like You

Trik Turner

You look straight thru me, I see no reflection
You cut deep inside of me, I stitch my own infection
Grey is the sunshine that burns my skin
Grey is your rush I think your empty within
Fingernails cracked dried blood flows slow
In this world its time to walk away
Hey old friend its been a long time
I've been better, but thank you
Tomorrows yesterdays fades fast
Faster, then gives way, I've been better, but thank you
Look in thru windows, trying to see you
Haven't slept in two days, I wanna be you
Looking at pictures, I see you smiling
You look so happy and I feel like dying
I read your diary your secrets now dead
I cut your name deep the ink is so red
A black Sunday loss as I clutch a cross
Until I die, our love is never lost
I'm not like you