Why is your skin cold as a winter storm I've felt before? My, how you seem so willing and able Why have you split down the center of the one I've known before?
My, how it feels like only a day ago

But I've grown sick of you
So sick of watching you burn out daylight
I unfold, shoving me into shadows
Watching you burn out daylight
I unfold, showing your endless shadow

Tried and failed, thought me the winner of a black stain on my heart
Consequence for my living in fable
But I altered forgiveness right before you leave a scar

Fuck what you'd say, I'd say your talk is cheap You are so cheap, so.. Sick of you

You are so cheap You are so...