

No Meaning

32 Leaves

Shame on me, I should've known
But I'm afraid to be alone
When you're not right here
It's a bitter taste that I own

The pain in me only shows
I wasn't made to die alone
But you're not right here
It's a bitter taste that I have

It's not fair to justify
There's no getting out this time
There's no meaning to your end (so cold to me sometimes)
It's my place to question why
You're not getting out this time
With no meaning to your end (so cold to me sometimes)

You set the scene on your own
But I'm afraid it only shows
That you never cared
And I'm so sickened by it

We should be so unknown
I've got a picture frame that shows
No, you never cared
I saw your face in violence

Welcome change, I've heard enough and seen it all
Mold in me like clay
Simple shames, I've heard enough and seen it all
Mold in me like clay