

Throes of fear and apathy.  
Stale air that I cannot breath.  
Melancholy empty dreams  
Where days of woe  
Meet nights of grief.  
Broken heart  
Dying light fades away.  
Broken hope  
Striving for what you can't be,  
And every move I never made;  
And I'm looking for pieces.  
Pieces I left in you.  
Pieces of me in you.  
Start over.  
Fuck all the flashing lights  
That blind us.  
Fuck every sleepless night.  
It's only us left in this fight.  
Inspired through trails,  
I'm giving up this time.  
Our light will never shine.  
All bets are off,  
And day by day  
I will refrain from regression  
And concerning you,  
With everything I said,  
I'd never say and I'll never say  
The words that mean the most to you.  
Sometimes happiness is just not an option.  
What's done is done  
Let this go.