

Closure

Tear Out the Heart

I drank myself numb
I lied myself to sleep
I dress these wounds
Pretend they're not so deep

But I am stronger now
I swear that I'm not afraid to die
It's just this life
That makes it hard to breathe sometimes
And now the blood has been shed
And these four walls all painted red
It's not the end
We were never friends

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We were never friends