

If I tried to move on, would you care? Could you try? Never again will I trust, how can I love? So lost, moving forward while you hold your tongue. Never again will four letters of lies control my life. Don't mistake my insecurities for anything more than what they are. I've given up everything for this broken heart. This time I won't survive this self-destruction. If I tried to move on, would you care? Could you try? Would you remember our memories together? I tried to be your only everything, and you let me fall. You wear a beautiful disguise to hide such an ugly lie. I want to rip your heart out and watch you bleed. When our heart awakes, I too will kill it off, and if the weather fits we'll witness her hurt. Her hurt, dry heart. Her hurt, my heart.