Hurt

Hundredth

I hurt myself today to see if I still feel. I focus on the pain, the only thing that's real.
The needle tears a hole, the old familiar sting. Try to kill it all away, but I remember everything.What have I become my sweetest friend? Everyone I know goes away in the end.
And you could have it all. My empire of dirt. I will let you down. I will make you hurt.I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair. Full of broken thoughts that I cannot repair.
Beneath the stains of time the feelings disappear. You are someone else. I am still right here.What have I become my sweetest friend? Everyone I know goes away in the end.
And you could have it all. My empire of dirt. I will let you down. I will make you hurt.If I could start again, a million miles away, I would keep myself. I would find a way.
I will let you down. I will make you hurt. I will let you down. I will make you, I will make you hurt.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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