Ruin Me

The Restoration Project

Drawings of a happy place
Pictures of a joyful face
The reality of the hell I've made
All I ever had slowly desecrateAnd I look out my window
Not thinking of my mistakes
Everything is all good
What else can I create to ruin mePorcelain dolls on a dirty shelf
The memory of my old self
All the things I've done to make it worse
The impulsive mind that completes my curseAnd I look out my window
Not thinking of my mistakes
Everything is all good
What else can I create to ruin mePicture frames with no photographs
I don't ever think of the after math
Don't know why I hurt, all the ones I love
All this pain I caused, fits me like a gloveAnd I look out my window
Not thinking of my mistakes
Everything is all good
What else can I create
A confused mind, a broken soul
Good or bad, I'm not one of those
A confused mind, a broken soul
Good or bad, I'm not one of thoseI look out my window
In the face of my mistakes
Everything has gone bad
What else can I create to ruin me
To ruin me... can't let this ruin me

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