

# Apt. 2, 4 AM, Friday

## Whatever It Takes

Last night

I watched my eyes turn blood red

So yes, I should have never left this bed

Went to visit with past friends

But instead I wished this was how I'd never end And wished these eyes

Would have closed

Fell asleep Instead of exploration of closed doors

That should stay that way And I

I won't

Let this horrific image

Be so accessible again

So visible again And as a constant reminder

I wrote this song Thanks to a scar in the sky (rhyno786@hotmail.com) for these lyrics

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>