

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://damnyrics.com/>