

Cost of a Good Impression

Dead to Fall

I saw the fire that once stirred in your heart
Become extinguished by good intentions and impressions
You made your choice and now you wish you could go back
You made your choice and now you cant go back Everyday you commit suicide
Destroying your self worth
I refuse to feel sympathy for your life
Of not caring and bad decisions Now you feel the pain you have cast upon yourself

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