

Pathetic

Kamchatka

When you left
I had to make this place my own
To get on with my life
Brought down all these boxes from the attic
to pack everything here
that had anything to do with you
Now that were through
I want to feel it too
Though that it seems I haven't earned
So I might aswell try to learn right away thatThis is always
Ever hear my sigh
This is always
No matter how you bleed it,
it refuses to dieBut as I got to it
I was mesmerized
by every little detail
about every little thing
reminding me of what
in my head we once were
you and I
A refuge in this world of
plastic smiles and
avaricious thurst for reassurance
where we stood our ground
until you fucked up
And you fucked up bad
So why do I still feel thatThis is always
Ever hear my sigh
This is always
No matter how you bleed it,
it refuses to dieAnd time takes care of nothingThis is always
Ever hear me cry
This is always
No matter how you bleed it,
it refuses to dieAnd time takes care of nothing