

You are one of God's mistakes.
You crying, tragic waste of skin.
I'm well aware of how it aches.
And you still won't let me in.
Now I'm breaking down your door,
to try and save your swollen face.
Though I don't like you anymore
you lying, trying waste of space.

Before our innocence was lost

blessed with lucky 7s,

My oh my.

You were mother nature's son.
Someone to whom I could relate.
You're needle and your damage done,
remains a sordid twist of fate,
now I'm trying to wake you up,
to pull you from the liquid sky.
Cause if I don't we'll both end up with just your song to say goodbye.

A song to say goodbye,
A song to say goodbye,
A song to say,

Before our innocence was lost

blessed with lucky 7's,

[illegible]

It's a song to say goodbye.

Akorabi