

Thursday, May 18th, 2012

I sit on my bed and I wanna cry —
My life is over and I'm all dry —
I did my best but no longer try —
To be with my baby — I gotta die —

Why oh why is a simple change so much to ask?
There's way too much I can't erase
At the end of the night what do I have?
My precious visuals of Mackenzie's face —

All through the night and all through the day —
Your soothing voice won't let me stay —
Now it doesn't matter what I do —
I gotta throw it away — a — way —

From your smooth white skin to your precious smile
Your voice is so sweet it makes me sad
Seems there's nothing to do in this game called life
To get back the ~~the~~ features I once had

There's still so much that I coulda done —
I stand alone feeling black and blue —
There's nothing left for me to do —
On June the 8th I wun dI BEe for you —

I tried so hard to make them smile —
After nine long years its quite a shame —
That once I'm dead and gone
You'll all forget my naammeee —