You must be hard to handle, you’re heart shaped at an anvil  
with trust shattered and shambled, you’re hit like a roman candle  
it was a misfit and you were entangled, tied in love at all wrong angles.  
Enchained yourself in shackles cuz one of us sets a bad example.  
  
Now there’s a barrier raised against all feelings not to involve in any such dealings or getting into emotional issues protecting her heart against intimate misuse.  
Even in brief, the grief hits the ceiling. Never had she had a thought for cheating.   
Little she knew of her happiness betrayed. That he was a player and she was being played.  
Everyone deserves a better way to be treated. You raised the bars high and he walked right beneath it.  
And this is how you see it… that all men are the same. That are all playing differently, but they’re part of the same game. Different stage names but they share the same blames with no shame. Another one in the bag is how people acclaim but its lame.

Now she’s moving forward against all ways, her head commands the house where the heart once stayed.  
Amongst all the blunders, amongst all the refrain, lies the greatest fear that there may be heartbeats again.  
I bet you’d bet you’d would never fall for it. Then how come every now and then you’re going insane. With madness overloaded I could get you certified. Who’d believe after seeing the way you laugh… that there might be a way you cry.  
Id erase all hell and the moments that disheartened. So that the past you’ll remember is the point where we started. Never had I imagined that our paths would cross, while I was a mechanical beast, you were the saddened sea moss. We had never planned it to be this way… the way it turns out to be. The words that I never trusted in, would lead the beast into the sea.

Look, I’m a very bad writer and this crap is all misplaced. I have no idea of what should go where. But I’m sure I made up for the time of yours I wasted that night by wasting some of mine writing this time. As I said… all I need is some motivation. :D :D