

Kiss shads'  
Part 2 of 3

As we kiss  
You never seemed to understand  
I had you worked out  
I run, I jumped, I fall though the fucking ice  
Came out with a new friend  
Worked out my plans  
Looked deeper in to the void  
In side I screamed  
I wanted more but you never understood  
So as we lay in bed  
I tried to hold you close but you turned your back on me  
In more ways then you knew  
I spent a long time trying to work out my style  
So listen to this whopper of a lie  
I've really figure out my style  
My friends are fake  
They just want me to stand in line with them  
As I come home from a hard day  
You greet me with deception in one hand  
Dinner in the other  
I kiss you but it's like kissing the wall  
So tomorrow will be different you better believe that

By  
Shads'

Noemergencyexit.com

