

Versus The Mirror

"We Have Just Lost Cabin Pressure"

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I'll keep this with me,
Always by me,
Always near within my reach.

I don't know what I can do,
But it's not
Like I even care.....

The liquid in this bottle
Represents my bid for fame,
My chance to become more than just a name.

So there,
I said it out loud,
I'm just a megalomaniac....

And I may be so gone
That there's no pulling me back
Or then again
It may be you who's going....gone
When the lights for out for the final time,
You won't notice that they're gone.
When the darkness embraces all then
It's forever.
You from pole to pole
For a
Reason for it all then you
Wither away.

Follow me into the
Sweet abyss.....
Well to bad.

Save your tears for another day.
For times of ice when skies are grey....
Well i don't mind
It's not that much
Of a big deal at all.

