

One Second 2 Late

"Twice as Dead"

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We met.
You took me by surprise.
You spoke, but all I heard was lies.
You told me that you loved me.
I told you things I'd never speak.
It only took about a week, before you knew you could
fuck me.
You told me dreams of your escape from this life you
and I will take.
Get out the paper.
Here's the plan.
Enter the building holding hands.
I know I'm weak when I'm with you.
I know I'm probably being used, but that's okay
because you fuck me.
Still, something's just not feeling right.
It's on my mind.
No sleep tonight, because tomorrow we break through.
We left the building just as planned.
Two bags in hand, now there's a man.
Gun to my head.
Thrown in the back.
Shot to the face.
It all goes black.
And you are my last chance now.
Find resolution here somehow.
Gun to my head, my words run out.
My last destination.

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