

Whatever It Takes "Apt. 2, 4 AM, Friday"

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Last night
I watched my eyes turn blood red
So yes, I should have never left this bed
Went to visit with past friends
But instead I wished this was how I'd never end

And wished these eyes
Would have closed
Fell asleep

Instead of exploration of closed doors
That should stay that way

And I
I won't
Let this horrific image
Be so accessible again
So visible again

And as a constant reminder
I wrote this song

Thanks to **a scar in the sky**
(**rhyno786@hotmail.com**) for these lyrics

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