

Astarte

"My Diary In 4/4 Time"

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Wasting your days away Sleepless brown eyes Dark
and
Lifeless, blood shot Everything seems gray We
Haven't spoke since June Summer set us far apart And
Fall won't bring me back to you How does screaming
Sound? When isolation's all you have Except for the
Mirror that's crashing down You've censored your
Own thoughts Protect yourself from what is right So
You can do What you know is wrong Take one bite
And SPIT YOU RIGHT BACK OUT! Tear your
Eyes away From this mess That you've created
Ignore your faults Take your anger out on me I'll take
your hits in stride Won't slow me down
One bit Taking all of the back roads So you
Can't be seen You're hiding your face From people
Who know what you did You've fallen victim of
His abuse that you've been binging (You've
Been) You've been binging on In time for your
Funeral You packed your bags and walked away
Finding
What you What you lost in me You're quietly in
Despair Desperately quiet awaiting life But you're
Already dead Take one bite and SPIT YOU RIGHT BACK
OUT!
In ordinary ways I find
Other ways To ease the pain. Tear your
Eyes away From this mess That you've created
Ignore your faults Take your anger out on me I'll take
your hits in stride Won't slow me down

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