

Haste "The Absentee"

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And it's felt like lead
To think to let anything else in
It is too heavy to stand
I won't push out
Please God this tears me apart
On the inside
You quit and you suck
And you are still the same
...As far as I can see
I wish to breathe
I can't take this change
I would rather stay here
With my hands gripping my throat
What now?
You find yourself on the outside?
What about them?
What about her?
What about all of your responsibility?
I find this in blood
For some...easy to walk away
I find that I can never break
God! This hurts
It tears me apart on the inside
I've quit, we are done
It seems that now you're the absentee
I still feel so much for you

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