

Curl Up And Die

"If this band thing doesn't pan out, we're joining"

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For all the girls that have interest in me.
Please forget me.
Just go home.
I'm breaking bones
Over roaming free, empty, and with nowhere to go.
Who wants a boy sad and hurt from you missing your
call back?
I am not wanted when you are not around.
I hate myself and I can't help it.
Because I don't know how to call it a night,
I love you and can't help it.

I walk to have a hold on this.
Someone please help me.

I walk along silent roads trying to figure out
how to figure this all out.
Those times of trying too hard to have it all under
control,
all understood, where nothing makes any sense.
I am the ghost lingering on behind in time past,
and there's nothing for me.

I want to have a hold on this.
Someone please help me.

(These are quick romances that are adding up kills.)

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