

The Hurt Process

"Unsafe Safe"

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Facitiously fiction when Albrite was bitten
While kissing the girl of his dreams on the lips
When I was watching when I was clocking
Seconds to minutes their lips locked like digits
On safes unsafe mainly due to ticking contents
When I was watching timer tick tocking

Don't open the safe is unsafe

No you won't disarm my heart
The last gift you'll ever get from me
Is the combination or the key

The dial was rusted vintagely constructed
To carry out thoughts of a small scale destruction
I saw this one coming there's no use in running
Safe in the distance ignorantly witnessing
Everyone scatter as I had a vision
A regret you might say a worry you might say

No you won't disarm my heart

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