

This Day Forward "Kill The Script"

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The plan revamped processed to fit the man grasp on to a vague notion that everything will be ok desperate heartless dragged down by a crippled will that hides its face in shame too much pride to swallow in one gulp it was so comical but as it turned out I did not break into laughter I wasn't laughing this vision of success has been undermined by the false pretense on which it has settled I'm so sick of seeing the same role played with each possession gained the smile on your face grows along with the void in your heart "money brings happiness" it was so well written I detest your perfection and I choose to kill the script

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