

Pain and Agony

After what we've been through,
I don't know how you can let me go.
With the nod of a head, the touch of a hand.

After all these years, how could you,
So much pain, twisted in agony,
So real, only to me.
Do you share it? From what I heard,
You tried to die,
I think it's hurting you, too

All the pleasure, all our dreams,
Through the flick of the fingers,
All vanished, behind my back.