

Trigger

A smile from a forgotten stranger
A gesture of kindness
How could i not see?
The moment ahead would be the death of me
They say they lost me that day
They say part of me is gone
For in your arms there was no love
Just a victim to settle on
Choking and gasping.. Begging for air
You just held on tighter with the vilest glare
Deep within my bloodshot eyes
A part of me dries up and dies
My vision goes out of focus
Slowly killed while you stabbed my pride
It didn't matter how much i cried
Your face was vacant, soulless and unmoved
Losing every bit of me, i might as well of died.
Wake me up from this horror
Wake me up from this pain
Wake me before its too late
And lose what made me sane
Ripped in half
Ripped apart
Lost my soul
My laugh and heart
I used to be a child
I used to be so free
Now i'm trapped within myself
Forgotten who is me.