

Split

*Without your love I feel so empty
When it comes to options, I've got plenty.
But you're the only one that I want.
It keeps hitting me all at once
Over and over and over
Until I am screaming at the top of my lungs,
Oh I hate you but I love you.*

*You're 2 people in one.
They say blondes are more fun
Your scales are uneven, you don't know what you want
You keep summoning demons to love you
Over and over and over
Until you end up with no one.
Oh you hate me but you love me.*

The lady downstairs

*the lady downstairs is so divine
If I invite him in, he'll simply lose track of time.
He says, "what's yours is mine."*

*And he says he wants to make love.
But he wouldn't know love if it looked him in the eye.*

*Why'm I supposed to pretend like it wasn't love on my end?
You take my vulnerability as a crime*

*I am only guilty of
not trusting myself
because I loved the other half of my split soul so much
that I stopped loving myself.*

*You couldn't understand me even if you tried
You couldn't understand you even if you tried*

and behind those eye windows is a stolen mind

*of empty affection
So you only look into mine
To see your own reflection.*

Vengeance & Empathy

*Jealousy is a disease.
I am aware that I can not be anyone but me.
All I want is to be free
From these thoughts of animosity.
The Scorpion lives in water. My heart has high porosity.*

*Right now I am torn between vengeance and empathy.
I am mad at myself for reeking with so much intensity.
I am mad at God because he said it's not meant to be.
You can be as sorry as you want, but you can not erase my memory.*

*I hate you for lying to me, for seeking variety
I hate myself for having too much pride to show you this side of me
I hate that I can not tell the difference between intuition and anxiety
I hate that I was made to be so emotional, I'll probably die from a broken heart.
It won't be till then that you acknowledge me, finally.*

*Vengeance is a sin.
I want to make you hurt, to sink my teeth into your skin
But then I'd just be feeding in, and letting you win.
I want you to get your karma for what you did
But seeing you down makes me feel sick
And then we'd both lose in the end.*

*I want you to feel every inch of my pain
Till you say God's name in vain
I want you to carry it on your back until you have to use a cane, I want you to go insane,
I long to get violent, to do things I can't even name.
I want to know what goes on inside your brain
That makes you think you get to treat me any type of way.
You asked me what made me stay.*

*Empathy is a mental illness.
I can't sleep at night thinking about all the things you go through,
All the reasons why ghosting is your go-to
And still I haven't worn your r-shirt since that day,
But I can't bring myself to throw it away.*

*It's a vicious cycle of vengeance and empathy
and when the rage is gone and the tears fall,
I still pray for you, and I could never hate you.
Not even a little bit.
Not at all.*