

DRain

You drain me of all sense I have of me.  
You rip all hopes I have of ever being happy.

but who needs happiness ?

Grime and filth of these streets of pain and  
your ever-present visage in every fucking face I  
see.

I can't run from your ghost anymore.  
I have to confront these demons and find another  
way of getting the only thing I need.  
Your touch.

Somebody's touch Anybody's touch. A hug from a  
friend, a kiss from any of the girls who look at  
me

Just somebody touch me.  
Just anybody touch me.  
JUST ANYBODY MOTHER FUCKING TOUCH ME!  
please  
i pray for nothing more

I miss you like some dreamy masochistic rat,  
wanting your scraps.  
I Love you. !  
And I try to run.  
And I know that I could never let you have me.  
again.  
But you were the One and I am lost as to who I  
am, now.

Drain me, no more ghost of you.  
Release me from this, your malevolent eternal  
Aura. I need not bleed anymore.

