

## **On my Own**

The walls are empty, framless pictures laying on the floor. Walking over the pieces, of broken glasses but it can't hurt me no more. Cuz you left me, with nothing more to feel. Even the pain and my blood seems not so real.

Don't take care of me.

I'm going to places, where you'll never be.

Don't take care of everything that I've done.

I am best in making mistakes, on my own.

The walls are empty, the pictures fade away. From colorful into dark and grey. Walking over the pieces, of my own broken heart. Can't fix what's broken. But I should know this from the start.

You let me fall apart.

Everything we've known, we let it all burning down. There is no turning back.

Only the memory they hurt in my head

Don't take care of me.

I'm going to places, where you'll never be.

Don't take care of everything that I've done.

I am best in making mistakes, on my own.

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