

Intervention

I blacked out at my affection intervention
As fate would have it, I was last to arrive
People rarely make love anymore
But I'm telling you, I need it to survive

Seems I'm just a body to spend the weekend?
A place where they either linger or flee
But this temple has no vacancy now.
Some phenomenal woman, thats me!

Have you ever met someone such as I
That was lights years fast at chasing highs
With little yellow bruises all up my thighs
I'm home to everyone's favorite sigh

If I cant have the last word
Then i'll make sure I'm the first to leave
You will always push me to a breaking point
Just like Adam did to Eve
I got rid of all fidget toys
I got use to playing with your hand
Just for you to tell me that I'm unstable
And then for you to go and date someone bland

I'll chant "it's just a bad day, not a bad life"
And having a bad brain isn't always a bad time
But it's honestly blinding looking on the bright side
Whenever I try to limp home, still dressed to the ines

Most days I think of you
But if I do, I think of what you lack
Sometimes you really loved me
But most days you took it back

I barely feel anything at all
6 pills a day will really dim the light
I'm starting to remember why I stopped taking them
But it's also nice to not having you on my mind.