

**What begins with lies**

It begins with lies  
prepared with flaws  
The spaced thoughts flies  
what's left just dies.

The beginning  
was unfortunately the end  
I wouldn't spend  
A thought  
with no chance of winning.

The eternal pain  
is gone by wishing  
I can't complain  
I'm held back with a chain.

Back to the start  
the beginning of lies  
But even if it dies  
I will remember in the heart.

Broken and gone  
Trashed and wrong  
I won't wait to long  
To hear the spaced thought's song.

I wish I could end  
what begins with lies  
Thoughts; they always flies  
I don't want to spend

The eternity in hell,  
all the partial smell  
I can already tell  
~~this won't end well.~~

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