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call it disaster I call it life

I was almost dead, and I thought you where my saving

I guess I was wrong

and it is my own fault that I layed my faith on you

now I feel so raw on the inside cause all the softness you filled me up with, is gone completely

all that is left is this scars that keeps killing me slowly

I more than wish that this feelings will erase from my memory, quicker then the sun rise tomorrow

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