

Archive, Gold

No applauds
No reward
Just ignore
More and more
Shut me out
No excuses
Misuses
Abuses
No running looses
Tied up in
Nooses
No more floored

It's draining so jading this bating
It hurts to look, think, feel, move
Cry, choose, love, live, hug, pray
Dance, hold, create
It hurts to let it break down
It's all glossy and dripping in gold