

Fall Of Transition, Pike St.

You said you stopped trying when i fell asleep in her arms
one night off pike st. was all it took to disgrace
this love was built unstable like the bridges we burned while we fought to survive
the foundation is off balance
we were weak at the pilings and weak in disguise
say farewell to a twenty first century romance
i beg your pardon
are you talking back girl?
dont talk back
did you forget the promise ring?
i hope you left it behind you novice bitch because i could use the money and pawn the memories