First Blood, Unbroken

WHERE ARE YOU NOW? Hiding behind the mask of blatant fucking lies I despise everything you once fucking said Look into your eyes there's NOTHING LEFT What have you become but a WHISPER IN THE WIND Every word you said has been pissed away and ripped to shreds, TORN THE FUCK APART Now we are left, with this epiphany No sympathy and not one BROKEN HEART For all the wrong reasons you won't be forgotten I watched as it slipped through your fucking hands It won't be a surprise if you're never SEEN AGAIN, but I will remain... UNBROKEN