

# 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