

## Pigeonholed

### A Life Once Lost

My lips rest against your forehead  
Your eyes close - My eyes close  
Our breathing falls into a rhythm  
Our hands embrace each other  
While my arms pull us in tighter  
Your arms are pushing me away  
I am fucked  
I have nothing because of you  
I've given it all to you  
The bastards  
That breed the bastards  
That raise the bastards  
That neglect the bastards  
Even when I tried to become something  
I was let down - you let me down  
Whether it was gently or not  
You affected me to a certain degree  
Why do I beg for acceptance in wolves  
Why do I look for answers in fools  
I guess they will have to do