

I dialed 911 a long time ago.
Now I see how late they're reacting.
Here shakes a former lover/husband And there lies the wife
of a train wreck just waiting to happen.

My God, make this a dream because i really can't believe that s
he's gone.

I'm not here and this isn't happening.

Make this a dream because I really can't believe that she's gon
e.

We'll wake up and she'll be next to me.

I can't believe that she's gone.

Marvel at this madman as this make-
shift monster rips through the room.

Watch in in fear as he comes completely unglued.

Gaze in horror and amazement for a frightening instant

As he christens the walls with broken bottles of perfume.

Her few, final moments must have been a nightmare in waking.

Victim lies, violently shaking.

I cant breathe...

I dont deserve to take these breaths.

All I need is to sit and rest my head on my knees

The ambulance and police will be here soon.

I can't see. I can't feel.

I'm numb to everything,

Except my body shutting down as they enter my home.