

PROJECT359

The Damage Done

Captivation, was my salvation
A tarnished mind, got left behind
No compensation, for this temptation
No aversion, to your flirtation

Was drawn in to, being all for you
You made me fly, thought I was high
I'm ten feet tall, and climbing walls
Would run a mile, for just one smile.

I was drawn into you
I could not see the damage that was done

You take me by the hand
And lead me to a foreign land, and I
Offer up my World to you
Is it something you can stand?

Manipulation, is now frustration
You subjugate, all I create
From bad to worse, is that your curse
You irritate, and suffocate

My will's been taken, I was so mistaken
My heart is breaking, yet relief from aching
Is this your view, what you deem true?
I fail to see, why this should be

I'm drawn into you
I can not fix the damage that's been done

You took me by the hand
And led me to a foreign land, and I
Offered up my World to you
And now it's something you can't stand?