

YOU CAN TRY  
TURN ME INTO  
POETRY  
HIDE BEHIND  
YOUR WORDS  
TO AVOID  
WHAT YOU DID  
TO ME

SO PARTS OF  
YOU AND I  
SURVIVE  
BETWEEN YOUR  
LINES  
TO KEEP  
THE MEMORY  
OF US  
ALIVE

YOU CHOSE  
THIS LIFE OF  
SIN  
KILLING US  
BEFORE  
WE COULD  
BEGIN



*fnk.*