

# Good Riddance

There we were, sitting on a regular bench together eating a sandwich  
Now you're just a stranger I know everything about  
What I thought would be infinity came to an end  
And I don't ever walk past that bench, because it feels like it's  
cursed

Do people really change this fast?

You poisoned every little thing I did

Carved your name into my success

And fractured my dignity

You took advantage of my trust

And had to talk about my life cause you feared no one would  
listen if you'd have mentioned yours

You had everything but you still wanted more

But I couldn't take it any longer. Couldn't take your narcissistic  
dishonesty

Your pathetic ideas of destroying mine, your frantic way of  
disturbing my regard, hearing your awful jokes like echoes  
making me shiver all the time

I despise my rotten mind for how much it worshipped you

I regret giving you my love and time you smoked like cigarettes  
leaving the ashes behind

And by finally listening to that little voice in my head shouting,  
banging and begging me to stop

I quitted. quitted wasting all my energy to give you yours  
quitted getting crushed by your insults

All of a sudden you whisper, "I'm sorry"

Rumor has it, you're still standing on the school grounds  
resting in the ghostly corner you haunt

Meanwhile, I enjoy being sober from your lies

Free from your warlike expressions

Clean from your lifeless apologies

And who knows, maybe one day I'll sit on the regular bench  
again.

By myself

Laure

Movements