

## POP UP AGAIN

Afraid to write  
Of what I will find  
Afraid of my pen  
Of what's inside

You see here a pain  
Deep inside  
A pain created  
Deep inside

I did it alone  
I did it myself  
Did it again  
Did it myself

Repeating a time  
Another one down  
Repeating a pattern  
What have I done?

Started a dream  
A pop up again  
Different this one  
Different this time

I should have ignored  
As usually I've done  
Not this time  
Not this one

Around my head  
I let it run  
Around my heart  
Around again

Started out simple  
Just like before  
Then I fell  
Now I'm on the floor

I knew this would happen  
It happened before  
Now I sit  
Alone the floor

Blame myself  
I knew it would  
I knew it before  
I knew the score