

It's Time That We Parted

By Louie Hesemann

It's time that we parted, my "cluttered past".
Today I hold the hammer
and tossed all your broken pieces into the slammer.

And I throw away the key.
That isn't easy for me.
Cause I still remember all the hopes we once had
In my cluttered memory.

But the more stuff I hoarded the more I "felt a lack".
Now I'm better off without you,
And I sure as hell won't let you come back!