

Gut Sick Companion

A Wilhelm Scream

Seconds away from uncertain damage
My fear rang like a megaphone that all my personalities could hear

Right before my eyes

Seconds away from [Let me out, Let me out] irreparable damage

[Locked in Hell] Summer dried the brine

The helpless seem to burn up with the nest

Give me a knife to cut pain from neck

Give me a bullet for pain in head

Give me nothing these selfish days

I'd give a kingdom just to hear you say:

"You're not alone, I am here for you

I surely notice each day makes sense in such inspiring ways"

Seconds away from certain damage

Seconds away from...