

Withdrawal

Counterparts

I bask in familiar flesh with no shelter to call my own
A sacrifice for my sickness, I'll dig a grave for those I love
I release the teeth from my jaw
Knowing that I will miss the pain when you take shelter in the
mouth of another
You live in the back of my throat
Spawning sentences in unison with mine

Stay safe in my breath, you will never be lost
If our attraction is only skin deep, how deep is deep enough?

I've made a habit out of grinding my bones into a sharper point
when I hear your name...
And I've named each cut you've cursed me with
Though I wish I had the courage to ask for more
Your spirit suffocates me
You won't find asylum inside
I never asked for your blood in my veins
So haunt me not and disappear
I am a victim, despite what you've heard
Forced to dwell inside of endless withdrawal
We can never coexist, so I will offer up my heart
Don't look back and try to find me
I was always doomed to watch you from the dark

Stay safe in my breath, you will never be lost
If our attraction is only skin deep, how deep is deep enough?