

By A Thread (I Suspend)

156/Silence

Fuck what you seem to recall
Go back to sleep
Ill intentions call me by my first name

Honesty's deported, everything's unsorted
I can't pretend anything's on course, I fail myself
Looking back, I forced this on myself
Remorse is all that I have kept despite the corpses in my mind

I just suspend
Still withering in this ruin
I forgot to mention that
I've lost interest in rebuilding peace
All false idols never know
The cost of what you do
You'll always just be full of fucking shit

By a thread, I'm still suspending up
I just wonder, am I moving on?

Still, I'm suspending on the chord
I should have cut before
With all of my defiling traits I showed to all of the world
Wishing I could curse this off one someone worse
I wonder if I'll end up as the first to parish all

For nothing but this
I'm crippled with this
Sense of regret

Time after time, I just can't fucking stress enough
That the blood in me boiled
I fought it off, following nothing, I felt the cut
Don't you fucking forget it you cunt

Gasping for air but it won't fill my fucking lungs
Still, I won't beg for abetment
Failing to learn, failing to express myself
You just watch off in the background