

Bother me
All of these thoughts enter in

My amity, faltered and rusted with chains
I'm far from okay
I just deteriorate into these lies

I've tried convincing my mind I'm all right
But the time healed nothing like
I was foretold it would mend me inside
Guess I'll writhe in my shell
I'll take the first hearse straight to hell
Don't you cry when the bell rings at the cemetery funeral

You'll be fine, I know
Don't think of me when things are low
I deserve fire and brimstone
As my casket and for my throne
Harrowing

Distressed, it seeks for the veins
From under flesh, this awaits me
To break from pain with a blade to my wrists
On my grave, I hope you piss upon the memory you received
And don't you wish for me to be at ease or in peace
Destructive tendencies delivered me to this place
A flood of entropy to permeate through my brain, and I just take it
I let decadence have the say
Carrying me to waste

They bother me
All of these thoughts enter in
I can sense a coming and enclosing on me
Seducing of noose lustfully caught my eye with a gaze
I contemplate sealing fate

This depression is severing all my aspiration
To attain a life of happiness
And leave without the shame that burdens me with lack of confidence
And hatred, I disdain the way the pain plays such a part of this
Deterring me a way to carry on