

Irrational Pull

156/Silence

Searching for some substance, I guess I've looked for a while
I see my suffering has grown to spread its wings, and
My absence is just an instance of avoidance lived with
And I see vipers slither out of abhorrence in my visions
I keep pressing, I get pushed away
I'm only lessening myself with every single delay
I keep on stressing while my future decays
I put the constant misery on replay

To think I could have fucking listened, lucky to be fucking present
All my nights, a distant vision, I won't carry on, carry on
Casting cold incisions on my loving ones' opinions
Captivating me, this hindrance doesn't care at all, care at all

Let me go, let me go, let me go, let me go
Let me go, let me go, just let me be alone
As they roam, let the crows pick my bones, 'cause I know
That's all that I'm fucking worth, it never leaves
Let me go, let me go, let me go, let me go
Let me go, let me go, descending on my own
I don't know when my woes took control, but I won't
Give into the fucking words that never leave

But I just want to escape

These voices, these voices
Tend to tear at all that's left of my endurance and
I'm hopeless, so hopeless
I can see myself ignoring this as loneliness
It curses, I'm cursed
All that's left of my impurities, flourishing
I'm worthless, so worthless
I suspect a coming quarantine on my head

And I fall back in my old ways
You can tell that I am grasping at anything
I walk off to the side
Stepping on the glass that I have broken, to hide from this

Let me go, let me go, let me go, let me go
'Cause, I won't ever relate
Let me go, let me go