

You'll never say my name in solacement
It's all paranoia infested in my brain
I wish I could reject this interior pain

I brace, I crawl, I pace, I fall, it's all I
Won't ever fail at, I've never been worse off
I race my clocks, I chase my thoughts with all of
This lovely poison, I'll never get enough

Fucked up all of this life
I just repeat with no sense of direction
Fucked up, I won't deny
I plea for calmness, I plea for composure

It's always floating up above my head
I pick the pieces up to throw them away
It festers onward with the pressuring
I feel the thunder underneath my skin

Please, don't look now, I'm servile
To ghosts around me I feel like a prisoner
I profess my disgust
With those around me, I'll never believe in

Anyone but myself
I press my luck with every decision
I can't stand this for much
Longer than I should, I could break away from all of this and
Free from, free from, free from, free from what?
Hell

Constantly crashing on my head
Confusing all of this again
What is happening?
I have only my grief

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