Gut Sick Companion

A Wilhelm Scream

Seconds away from uncertain damage
My fear rang like a megaphone that all my personalities could h
ear
Right before my eyes
Seconds away from [Let me out, Let me out] irreparable damage
[Locked in Hell] Summer dried the brine
The helpless seem to burn up with the nest

Give me a knife to cut pain from neck

Give me a bullet for pain in head
Give me nothing these selfish days
I'd give a kingdom just to hear you say:
"You're not alone, I am here for you
I surely notice each day makes sense in such inspiring ways"

Seconds away from certain damage
Seconds away from...

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