

Sassaquin

A Wilhelm Scream

You wanted everything; you got it, you got it
Your soul departed, ready to die instead
Surrender was days away, or not, I guess

This lonely place; time expires at a snail's pace
Taking the long way down, rudderless
Thread the needle, inches from death

Taking the long way down to Sassaquin
To sweat the fever out

Then you got back from hell
And brought it back with you
Every move is suspect
Another crack in the division bell

These things take time, you need to be patient
As I'm pulling the legs off of spiders
It's all talk, it's all excuses
I'm put to the test when you take flight

Always blaming someone
Don't blame me

You're staying off of it, you honest-to-God it
Now you're back when you started
In the bathroom hiding

Thought I was blinded, I did nothing about it

It's always you just got out
Your life's struggle, but I can't shut my mouth
If this town's your highness, this time
Let it be me asking for the bullet between the king's eyes

Then you got back from hell
And brought us back with you
Every move is suspect
Another crack in the division bell

Saying these things take time, you need to be patient
As I'm pulling the legs off of spiders
You see me talking, but it's just sentences
I put to the death my own advice

Always blaming someone
Don't blame me
Don't blame me
I blame myself

I see so much of myself in you

Always blaming someone
Don't blame me
Don't blame me

I blame myself

I blame myself
For nothing