

Hanging on the Wire

All Out War

Bleeding depression
Lifeless
Too cold to feel
Behind this shine there is sorrow
Desperate screams to heal

I am, I am misery
I am
Call me enemy
I welcome the cult of silence
Alone with treachery

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(adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
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Hanging on the wire
Lungs filled with apathy
Cursed with anxiety
I am the dark
Broken jagged pieces
I am the dark
I am, I am misery
I am
Call me enemy