pathetic sympathies left for the bloody at heart everything fades to shit evertyhing tears me apart caustic insecurities surface above the witheld every time I need everything I want aesthetic disquises underlying doubts my direction dies everythings right up in your face everythings right up in front push me against the wall but still you cant make me fall you cant make me fall seperate your mouth scrape away prosthetic misery idiosyncratic pushing me to never hold my breath everythings right up in your face everythings right up in front push me against the wall but still you cant make me fall you cant make me fall seperate your mouth scrape away I dont like you at all!