Toiling through vexations

Doomed to this constant decay

Wave after wave I'm feeling like a slave

Day by day, I slave away in mediocrity

Here it goes again Awakening in a state where I'm already feeling spent and unable to recuperat Torn from nirvana I just want to close my eyes and dream away this stress and pain I can't hol d back the tide I know that if I just let go The sea of immensity will mercilessly swallow me whole I never asked for this life Born into ruin, grasping onto light Day after day Beaten, I chip away Toiling through vexations Wave after wave I feel like a slave Doomed to this constant decay The past piling high Forgotten dreams I left to die Fed such lies we swallow them whole Vain, bitter and vile Crippling my will and leaving me senseless Why am I aware of this? Stuck in a cycle ever so torturous It's your life and only you control it We must free ourselves alone from our own torments Sick of the patterns I have forged with my own intent and I figure This is all I'm ever going to be, relentlessly Recycling forward unto naught, all progression returns to rot Unable to resist the urge to slip A failed captain goes down with his ship To drown in unending days Hopelessly as you pray You drown in your petty ways, witness us wither away Wither away with us Day after day Beaten, I chip away Day after day Breaking my back as I dig my shallow grave I slowly rot away Day after day Forgetting to breathe Day after day Searching through sorrow To find a way for this strain to leave me Day after day Beaten, I chip away

Day by day, cultivating my anxiety
Day by day, I waste away into obscurity
Underneath the pressure of the fear that takes control of me

This weight I bear breaks my legs, shatters my spine  ${\tt Empty}$  inside  ${\tt Cycles}$  of sickness seem to be my only form of existence