

My Newest Vision

Arsonists Get All The Girls

I've been modified to tell a different story
Trying to keep it straight, can't even stand up right
I'm losing my mind as well as I am
I am losing my patience
So this will be my last statement written in body fluid
Every single time I've worked myself to death
This was our fate
Ever since I was made you've had to wait
I can feel them start to molest my brain
Visiting when I sleep
Creep around to make sure I don't wake it
If I do I will not rise
Sprayed with sand; I am now its pet
Been so many of me to forget about
Now I am my newest vision
With a future non-existent