

In The Sky

Belmont

Set me free
Choking on the hand that feeds
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Chew down to the bones in my hand
So I can see how low I'll go
Weigh out all the vice from within
So I can even out my soul

Take a step back
To relax the thoughts I race but instead
I reassess
All the mess that I built at my own expense
I Overreact to the fact
That it's not the way that I planned out
In the end I'll pretend
That I just buried it

What can I say
I'm stuck in my ways
Wishing things different these days
It's always the same
Pushing thru the love I learned to fake
Hurting thru the pain I love to make

Let me drown
Comfortable as I sink down
Screaming till my lungs give out
Filled up with an absent sound

Distant from the voice in my head
Cause I don't think it really knows
What's best for what beats in my chest
Cause I don't wear it out for show

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I don't want to keep this shame
I just want to break these chains

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