

# Soul to Take

Boondox

I don't trust myself because I'm sick of being lied to  
Look in the mirror my reflection seeing right through  
All of my issues and mistakes are staring back at me  
Why don't you take the pistol put one in ya agony  
Depression be messin' with my sanity  
Repression be stressin' my humanity  
I'm to the point where I don't really give a fuck  
I'd rather drown in gasoline and light the whole thing up  
Take a picture I might not be here tomorrow  
All the time that I have has been wasted used or borrowed  
Tear it up and let my memory fade  
You don't need no reminders of the memories made  
I'm feeling sorry for myself again  
Searching for some answers maybe I should just phone a friend  
But I just lock it all away  
Save all of these questions for another rainy day

The weather's gettin' cold outside yeah  
And I don't wanna say goodnight no  
But everything goes away  
I pray to God when I do there's a soul to take  
And I'm feelin' like I lost my way  
Thinking they'll be hell to pay  
And I'm hangin' by a broken string  
Not noticing these broken wings yeah

I never thought that I was good enough  
And any second now I could erupt  
Yeah suicide has always been the back up  
When everything finally starts to stack up  
I try to stay positive. have a lot to live for  
All of them supportive I don't think that they could give more  
And I appreciate it from the depths of my soul  
But my soul is not the problem it's my head on the pole  
Some tell me that it's chemical  
There's somethin' wrong physical  
Opinions always plentiful  
But this shit is gettin' critical and damn I'm cynical  
That I'm gone step up out this hell and see the light  
Will there be a happy ending will I be alright  
Or will this demon finally start to speak  
Whisper in my ear it's time to go to sleep

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