

# Kill Me Patiently

## Boundaries

There are no explanations to be offered  
You are provided both life and death, too late and too soon  
And you will be left to grow in whatever way that you choose  
So here you stand, body in bloom  
To cut yourself free from the root

I can see the storm start to form  
Dark sky above my head  
The world's tone gives way to black and gray  
A heavy rain comes to wash me away

You think I'd let you get in my way  
Think again motherfucker

How many years of being told I'll never amount to shit  
Do I have to hear before I'm expected to quit  
A little salt in the water, a tug on the chain  
Designed to kill me patiently

Cut me open and watch me bleed out  
A dedication to all I've endured  
A response to every negative word