

Scars On A Soul

Boundaries

The weight of your eyes is exhausting me
What the fuck are you looking at?
What are you trying to see?
How much is enough for you to be pleased?
Trained to display (Myself)
Myself for everybody

Shoulders rounded forward
Curled up in the corner
Tremors under my skin expose my hesitation
Where do I begin?
It's so much easier to look at losses passed
Than it is to think about all the things I'll never have

We've done nothing to change the course so we've been here before
Life doesn't give anything that time won't reclaim
Will you walk with me into entropy?
To live a life we find worth missing
The comfort of defeat

My mind and my motivations exist with this bitterness
I cannot hold on to desire, I resent all satisfaction
And it's constant evasion in every aspect of my life
My heart and head, they glare like strangers
From this day until I die

I have survived past my means
I have survived despite everything
I live to bare witness to tragedies limits

I don't want to be a coward
That let life slip
Through my fingers

We've done nothing to change the course so we've been here before
Life doesn't give anything that time won't reclaim
Will you walk with me into entropy?
To live a life we find worth missing (We find worth missing)
The comfort of defeat

I was to come to know
That you can leave scars on a soul
And hell holds no fear
For those who have been there

Fear
A fear you can't understand
Of losing what you never had
Unveiled for all to see
Fear