

Finding Euphoria

Cane Hill

See you slipping into a place
You cannot escape it again
Continuation of sleep and grief
Paralyzed you keep giving in

When will it be enough
What will your mind become
When your lungs are dry
With a rotting tongue
Time preys on your decay
Your pride, your shame, your mortality

Find euphoria
When you've given up

Creeping in like a leech to the blood
You've become what destroyed you again
Empathy was a luxury
You depleted with every breath

You can deny it
That your afraid to die alone

Find euphoria
When you've given up

Was it worth it? [?] take control
[?] so afraid to die alone

What are you waiting for?
I can see it now
It's so goddamn much to take

What are you waiting for?

Find euphoria
When you've given up
What are you waiting for?

Was it worth it? [?] take control
[?] when the pain ends and you let go