

# 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 you're 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