

## Threads

Chokehold

Once again with the gun in my hand, pull the top and down it goes

I escaped this hole years ago now I'm looking out from the bottom

These aren't mistakes but the choices I have made  
I have regrets about the choices I've made

I can't take another day  
Living in this mental haze  
Not another fucking day  
I wish I had any sort of strength  
sick and depressed and life seems like a chore  
I'm not sure I can give any more  
I don't know if I know another way out

I fill my head with endless excuses and lies  
One more day I need to forget, another night I need to slip away  
I keep thinking that I'm better than this  
But I know I'm just tired and weak

You saved me before. Can you save me again?  
I can't take another day  
It's in my blood but not in my heart  
My curse that I can't push away

You saved me once before, can you save me again