

Saprophytic

Crown Magnetar

Despised look stained on my face
No more tears my eyes are dried and laced with hate

Nothing will ever get better or ever become easier
I clench my fist as agony takes hold again

Bloodshot eyes and a head full of gas
I kneel and beg for this to all just end fast

Is anything worth it, enduring the hurt
The path of my life has taken me here
Within my vision, unable to breathe

Reaching through into my own being, gazing upwards at these faces of glass, how will I survive in these weeping days
Pushed down, left for dead, I am enslaved

Nothing is real anymore
Existing in a world of sins
Resentment of actuality begins

Unable to breath as I'm drowning in my leaking blood
Frayed visions inundate my perception
And again I'm left in a death paved vignette, everlasting
Misery forever remaining

Within my vision
Within my vision
Within my vision
I am unloved

Whispering, entering into my own personal sound
I live a life of dejection where no hope can be found

Instinctively scared as biological methods take over
Retreating into my introverted hell
This world shall be undone