

Poisonous Apathy

Crypta

Like slow poison
Apathy feeds on my darkness
Numbs away the pain
Silence echoes as my soul breaks

Take over my veins
Dissolve my agony
Take over my veins
Make me emotionally torpid

Numb my senses
Poisonous apathy

Falling in the pit
The light of hope fades away
My dazed eyes close
I succumb in this sleep-like state

Take over my brain
Protect me from more pain
Take over my brain
Unable to feel, I won't hurt again

Numb my senses
Poisonous apathy

Stuck in between what was and what will be
Detached, such pale life no longer excites me
Can't connect with the bland world around me
Half alive, my flesh stands as my soul drifts

Numb my senses
Poisonous apathy

Drifting away
Drifting away
Drifting away
Poisonous apathy