

Earthquake

Days N' Daze

So this is the world
That I blocked out for so long
Sorting through memories
Most of them long gone
Ten years in this whirlwind
Has rendered me
Less of a person and more of a cage
I'm not really sure who I am anymore
Just a barrel of liquor with thoughts I abhor
This life raft is sinking so far from the shore
And it's pulling us back out to sea

So let's see how much more we can take
Before all this creates
Some deep mental break and we lose it
We'll snap
Throw our hands up in laughter
'Cause after all what does it matter
What we choose to do while we're here
Once we're dead

Most mornings I can barely
Scrape my body off the mattress
No recollection of the night before
My brain is pickin' fights before
I've even had a chance to find my flask
My fuckin' soul is sore
I'm contemplating prices of a casket
Killed the bottle still drenched and trembling
I may have dug myself too deep
Not sure if my mind's mine to keep
But help's expensive, booze is cheap

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I'm an earthquake
Disguised as human flesh
A fault line formed to separate my head and chest
My sanity's been compromised
Heart has ossified
There's no turning back
So I'll stay the course
And someday break the little
I've got left