

Gabotage

Dillon

Lie me down and tell me lies
Bedtime stories full of lies

I spy with my little eye
Something beginning with I don't mind
Something beginning with I don't like
Something beginning with I'd rather die

Than ignore all this
Than put up with this
Than survive all this
Than continue this

Forget me not, forget me
Count me out to count on me
With the air I breathe immersed in grief
All I resist manifests
Lie me down and lie to me
Count me out to count on me
With the air I breathe immersed in grief
All I resist manifests

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Bedtime stories full of lies

Trauma travels through my veins
And numbs me
This pain is lawless
And it knows no boundaries

With the air I breathe getting thinner
When I saw myself in your mirror
Staring at my biggest trigger
I named myself Gabotage

Expect the best plan for the worst
With no fear left will the truth hurt?

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