

Coffin Of Pain

Distinguisher

Trapped in this coffin of pain
Coffin of pain

Trapped again in this casket of sorrow
Vices to feed your poison, no
I go back to the words I can't trust
[?] crutch

Vultures are past mistakes
Circle my head in words
As I pick up all of that I said
You watch as I dig my own grave

(I'm digging my own grave
Underneath [?] of my own bed
I sit and I watch and I watch
I wonder if I will ever change)

Forever, I'm trapped
Lost in my own head
You're facing the downpour
If I get a chance, what do I fight for?
When do I ever?
When will I die fine?
And I'll let the misery come in [?]

I know
Locked in this casket of sorrow
Regret [?] my own head

Vultures are past mistakes
Circle my head in words
As I pick up all of that I said
You watch as I dig my own grave

Circle right over me
Nothing that I do [?] again and again
[?] to see
Now I'm trapped in this coffin of pain