

Covered In Sin

Dragged Under

Can't stop my brain, don't tell me to relax
At war with negativity and panic attacks
Taught to think the worst, my mind in the gutter
Hard to speak my piece with a st-st-st-st-st-stutter
My desire, to live with a clenched fist
Should scare you more than anything that I can hold with it
Shaking from the cold sweats, drowning in the dread
Memorizing epitaphs I keep inside my head

I won't try to pretend, like I'm so innocent
But I'm not looking to change
Anything about my ways, you better mind your business
'Cause I'm not looking to change anything about me

Everything is wrong, I'm a stranger to my self
Body starts to shutter as my conscience overwhelms
Every ache an indication of a greater threat
Hopefulness is fleeting, death becomes a safe bet
What do I do, what do I say
Can't tell if that voices is only real to me
Where do I go, where can I stay
Someplace where the sky isn't perpetually grey
(Why can't anybody help me?)

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I want out of my skin
Now that I'm covered in sin
The demons want in
And they sing like

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Anything about me