

Sewn Shut

DRAIN

I'm pushing myself through angst and distress
Identity skewed by my own rambling head
I try to ignore, try to forget
This suffering that I've unleashed onto myself

How can I feel love for anyone when I don't even like myself?
Or anything else?
Constantly awake at night
My own subconscious, so self-conscious, mental fist fight
In all reality, I'm just a child in a rut
Scared and forever bound, as being sewn shut

I'm a loser, I'm a slacker, I'm a piece of shit
Just another complaining, whining, college kid
This broken heart worn on my sleeve is getting big
How can I feel love for anyone when I don't like myself?

Sewn shut
I've had enough
I'm as stable as wall-less foundation
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I'm as stable as wall-less foundation

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