

## Tension

## DRAIN

Within the walls of my skull  
There is a war zone  
Conflicting thoughts  
Are taking over  
Emotions run  
In every direction  
And I'm left as a slave  
To this inner tension

They say I've got the life  
But all I've got are regrets  
It's a cycle, endless  
I'm at my lowest and I can't handle more  
Wish I could run, but I can't find the fucking door

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I'm surrounded by filth  
Derived from ignorance  
No solutions arise from floating in muck  
We try to swim  
But end up getting stuck