Giving in to your fears

Once driven to survive
Now surrounded by death
The clock is an anchor
Time is your debt
And now on your darkest day
I feel the disconnect

You've filled your pit with misery So, turn the page Or fade into blackness Until you break

You've filled your pit with misery So, turn the page Or fade into blackness Until you break free

I cling to the thought of who you were I speak to them in dreams

So, sinking sun spiral on

Taking back
Voices in your head
Pulling you down
Taking back
You're on the come up
Your kingdom is crumbling now
Taking back
Voices in my head telling me how
Taking back
Pulling you down
Pulling you down

Now I read from eulogies My crippled heart Sinks to the sea

With my eyes shut Now, I see the words Spiraling out