

# Descend

Feeder

Sitting back I only wish  
Today will turn out fine  
And wash away the stain  
The poison in my eyes

What do you recommend  
I feel my life descending  
I'm falling out of reach  
Catch me as I bleed again

I'm not insane  
Can't reach the pain

If I could be all by myself  
I could be me  
If you could see, live with my pain  
The thoughts that I keep

I hate the way they yre  
They're patronizing thoughts  
Trying to get inside my head  
Ask the questions I have read

But one thing makes it hard  
Feel so fragile as I cry  
So confused yet so alive  
So abused the system lied  
You lied

If I could be all by myself  
I could be me  
If you could see, live with my pain  
The thoughts that I keep, yeah, yeah

Hands appeared around my neck  
Felt so hard to breathe I stared  
As my focus turned to haze  
I could see them

If I could be all by myself  
I could be free  
If they could see, live with my pain  
The thoughts that I keep, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

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