

I'm in a million fucking pieces
Pick me up off the floor
Ceaseless
Put me together and break me more

On the way
To a new level I'm leveling up again
Call me the alpha Mage
Put a burden on the government
I've had enough
Should put it in a grave
Had to be the one to run up in front of the bus of popular opinion and become a martyr for smaller voices than mine
I just bought a bonesaw
To cut my hands off
Had to get the cuffs off
You kept me down too long
And now I
Think twice
Fuck the advice
Cuz nobody knows
Nobody knows
Gripping the sides of my face and I never wanna see anyone I know again
And I'm ok with enemies shaking hands over my grave saying
Life is too short
Everything is a pathetic aesthetic now don't worry I'll keep on challenging those who want sharper mentalities as we get close to the death of society

I'm not gonna make it
I'm not gonna make it

I'm not gonna make it
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Out of this
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