

## Come To Grief

Grief

Encounter many problems in life  
Dealing with a constant strife  
Confidence nowhere to be found  
Ability run into the ground

My future looks extremely bleak  
An immediate exit I seek  
Ready to take my chances with fate  
Carve my name in a block of slate

Razor blades are everywhere  
They'll help me through my despair  
Horizontal slashes-the wrist  
Bleed, purge, my final bliss

My equilibrium is way off balance  
I should be placed under surveillance  
As I add to these holes in the walls  
Life's got me by the balls

Watch me as I come to grief  
Writhing in my final release  
Agony like you've never known  
From this clump of dust I'm thrown

Betrayal!!!  
Betrayal!!!  
Deceived me  
I'll screw you all in the end