

Nothing Left To Lose But The Chains

Half Me

An awakening to deliverance (barriers meant to fall)
The epitomy to eliminate (over and over again)
An awakening to deliverance (barriers meant to fall)
The epitomy to eliminate (spiraling into the end)

Societal norms repelled by the very existence
When born with my face to the ground
Can't take looking up no more

Slowly cutting the edges
Making colours fade
Deprivation of identity
Within firing range of unrestrain
Point blank, short fused
Slowly I slowly gaslight myself

Slowly cutting the edges
Cutting away from you
Cutting off everything I knew

An awakening to deliverance (barriers meant to fall)
The epitomy to eliminate (over and over again)
An awakening to deliverance (barriers meant to fall)
The epitomy to eliminate (spiraling into the end)

The great barrier was meant to fall...

Slowly cutting the edges
Cutting away from you
Cutting off everything I knew
Slowly cutting the edges
Cutting away from you
Cutting off everything I knew
Slowly cutting the edges...