

Bury your fangs deep inside my skin
Biting on fibers, I feel it crawling within
My bloodshot eyes, my righteous grin
You knew from the start that I'm a loose cannon

I don't think you quite understand
My life is slipping out of my hand

Decompose from the inside out
The ultimate surrender to a dying sound
You're the reason I keep giving in
Infested, I am made for the vices that I'm sick of dealing with

You make it seem like its something I believe
Draining my reality
You make it seem like its something I believe
Feasting on anxiety

Monologue of misery
Borderline insanity
I'm given up by every goddamn soul

Talk it down, placing bets on who will win
This broken kin weighs like sin

You make it seem like it's on me
You make it seem like it's something I believe
Feasting on anxiety

Bury your fangs deep inside my skin
My scars paint a picture of the hell I'm living in