

Carnal Repercussions

Handguns

Please tell me that you'll stay, that everything will be okay
I wish it was easy to explain, why I feel this way
Hold me till the shaking stops, untie my stomach now, it's tangled up in knots
Tangled up in knots

Watch me as I come undone
My sanity's under the gun
I'll just keep salting the wound until it starts to consume
Everything that I once knew disappeared with my youth
Still running in circles, searching for the truth

The pounding in my head won't stop, my heartbeat won't let up and I'm afraid to fall asleep cause there's a chance I won't wake up

There's gotta be a better way to face the demons in my brain instead of letting them become my ball and chain

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