Here Forever

Holding Absence

There's something wrong inside of me
A stomach ache of tragedy
Can't tell if I'm cursed or chronically ill
There's so much inside of me

I'm trying to kill
I'm trying to kill

(Woe) and misery have followed me
(Sorrow's) periphery is choking me
Will I ever leave behind the exquisite pain?
(Hope) intrinsically is lost on me

My insomnia waves
And sleeping through the days
Make me look like I'm fine
That's nothing but a lie
Eating to fill my flesh
And starving myself
Have got me looking in good health
But I still don't feel my best

What I told myself was a pilgrimage
Is nothing short of a severance
You can tell from my pure grim image
That I am only alive for reverence

(Woe) and misery have followed me
(Sorrow's) periphery is choking me
Will I ever leave behind the exquisite pain?
(Hope) intrinsically is lost on me

Despite the uncompromising pain
I'm still so scared of death
(So scared of death)
The only difference between
A rut and a grave is the depth

(Woe) and misery have followed me
(Sorrow's) periphery is choking me
Will I ever leave behind the exquisite pain?
(Hope) intrinsically is lost on me

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