

Bad Intentions

I Declare War

Sinking suspicion I'm not going to amount to anything
That I am slipping away into obscurity

My head is filled with bad intentions
I can't take it

Waiting for a day to call it quits
What a waste of precious time and space
This is all feeling so stagnant
All of this feels so pathetic

It's a weight it that keeps beating down on me
Don't try to bury me 6 feet deep

We all know that I couldn't be saved
I don't deserve to be save
Just waiting to call it quits

Sinking suspicion I'm not going to amount to anything
That I am slipping away into obscurity
A never ending weight beating down on me
Eating away at me

My head is filled with bad intentions
I can't take it
Drawn and quartered
Mind and spirit

Never ending melancholy
Never ending melancholy

Sinking suspicion I'm not going to amount to anything
That I am slipping away into obscurity
I can't breathe

Never ending melancholy
Never ending melancholy