

## Desperate Times

### I Declare War

The pain doesn't come in the dark anymore  
It sits in and bakes  
Hardening and growing through the day  
The darkness only intensifies with the pain  
Vile thoughts run through my polluted blackened veins

Nothing changes  
The world keeps spinning  
We go on towards the eternal darkness buried in our thoughts  
Desperate times call for desperate measures  
I am rotting away, I feel no pleasure  
A total rebuild in my brain must happen  
I feel numb, buried in my thoughts

Discontent for this world I try to describe  
But it only come out in self infecting wounds  
Totally disgusted for myself  
To the point of no return to a viable way of living

I'm not the cure, I'm a subject of textbook disease  
It's in my brain these shadows are haunting me  
Bury my face in my hands  
I used to sleep the day away, now that's not an option  
Fighting constantly I move to keep the pain away  
Thinking half as hard as long as I keep going

I know where this will end, everyone sees it coming  
But no one wants to be the one to help me pull the trigger  
So I keep moving faster  
On and on, this cycle never fucking ends