

Another Breath

Ingested

Memories, shackles round my feet.
I swore I wouldn't feel it, push it down till I forget.
These crippling memories, manifest in death.
Cut my husk down to the ground, so I may draw another breath.

When, will be enough? I can't believe I felt again.
I'll never trust, another broken bird to mend.
You're just a walking contradiction, you need to be the victim.
What you did goes unforgiven, cry and convince them it's all your condition.
Just a fucked up, stuck up cunt, the pain you caused has no remission
.

I have gained a new perspective,
We're all plugged in and we're defective.
Nothing more than neurotic machines, full of emptiness and sertraline
.
Can't live a life that's not perfected,
Distort the truth till you're accepted.
Nothing more than neurotic machines, discontent unless we're living our dreams.

What is your nightmare?
Insignificance, your fallacy in vain.
Just as worthless as before, yet arrogance remains.

Quick, it's getting tough, you better find another vein.
The sweetest rush, anything to make you less mundane.
Afflicted are dying again and again,
But you want the glory, and none of the shame.

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