

## Joy Kill

Iris

Feels like I won't wake up  
Stuck here with all my stuff  
Digging my own deep hole  
Vices I won't give up  
Dead like a roaming soul  
My god, how long's this go?

If this is right on I'm on my target  
I'm losing it all and off the market

Joy comes and goes  
Life kills so slow

Evil, the world we make  
Jailed by our own mistakes  
Into the void I'm hurled  
I'm not long for this world  
Ghost in the in between  
Mercy is what I need

I'm almost gone yet, I'm still here standing  
I came with nothing, will leave empty handed

Joy comes and goes  
Life kills so slow

Piece by piece came apart  
Empty hands empty heart  
I've been waiting for far too long  
I've grown fond of nothing as absence grows

Joy comes and goes  
I don't need a sign to see  
Life kills so slow  
It's already clear to me  
Joy comes and goes  
I don't need a sign to see  
Life kills me slow