

# Neuropison

Jesus Piece

Serving a life sentence for my crime of being alive  
Rot forever, live the cycle  
It's a place I'll never escape  
Break my hands just to pacify  
The rapid pain settles me  
Boiled over, sweet release

Down to the second I'm trapped in this prison  
A racing mind offers no peace  
Locked down with chains of anxiety  
Racing thoughts are all that haunt me  
Stood still in a neuropison  
The world still turns around me  
Time flies as I do my time  
While the days blend together  
I fear that I'm losing my grip  
A disconnect that cannot be fixed

Cycle through the same subjects the same thought processes  
Though closure is unattainable I still dwell  
Stood still in a neuropison  
The world still burns around me

Sentenced to life in my mind  
Tear down the walls of the neuropison