

Sweet relief like concrete  
It lives under my dreams  
Has more to lose than me

I can never see it any closer, temple full of vultures  
Circling my brain like I left it to the worms  
Scary vicious unrelenting birds, twisting up my words  
I carefully scan my eyes  
For something that I might've missed the prior thousand times  
And god, I'm so afraid of what I'll find

So I guess I've made my bed  
And I can't lie to myself anymore  
I've put myself through hell  
I hear the bells  
My hair is growing thin, my eyes are sunken in  
And every morning shows how bad a keeper I have been

Buzz-buzz-buzz-buzz  
Hyperactive hornets in my lungs-lungs-lungs-lungs  
Sick of nothing feeling like enough-nough-nough, I'm so stuck-stuck-stuck  
And my body is inhabited by bugs-bugs-bugs  
Shut up-up-up-up  
Nothing ever matters till it does-does-does-does  
Think I'll start a fire just for fun, the sun is loaded like a gun  
And shooting venom right into my blood-blood-blood-blood-blood

I look too far ahead  
Glitter in my irises from staring at the moon  
It always calls to me, but I can't seem to say  
Anything the wind won't carry away

I can barely see you  
Standing right in view of  
Vivid apparitions who project themselves  
Onto picture perfect cels  
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Become the catalyst  
Feel the chaos consume me until I consume it and take command  
Command CHANCE  
Command TRUTH  
Command FEAR  
Command RISK