

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

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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