

RE: CONCERNS

Jhariah

Parasite, we both know that you've been barely hanging on
Pathetic light, drag behind all you like
I will eclipse you every time

You're in no position to make demands
I am not your friend
I'll hear no talk of giving grace from crooks who only ever take
Attention-starved barbaric apes who never learned to act their age

It's time I had a go at the guillotine, you're not the only one who gets to
lose your head
And if you reattach it again, I'm settling the score on our broken necks

No God could abandon you enough times
Drunk on blood gone bad, you'd find your way back
I've tried understanding Jupiter's trash
Strike me where I stand if I spare you again

I'll kill Cain's bastard twice as a sacrifice and
Curse the ground if I'm able
To pull the spikes or my wasted time
From this useless blue-eyed Jesus Christ
Oh, you've done it again, bled patience bare from another friend
Feels like mine's always high in demand, vampire needs my light in the end
In the end, it'll bend (It'll break)
You're a leech (And a snake)
You're the dirt to my name
I'm the dirt in your grave
"I hope it is - or in time will be - alarmingly clear..."

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First, I'd like to validate the gripes of ...
I see this not as persecution, but a learning chance to grow
For your client, who's quite talented, but has a ways to go
I've found that treating people right, for him, is not the status quo
I often worry people like him hear me speak and get annoyed
And though he never seems to say it, I can hear it in his voice

And in his blatant disregard for all my unattended scars
We see the core of the issue at hand, I'm hoping that you'll understand
That in his eagerness to carry on without me on his back
I am reminded of the spine beneath my ego that I lack

I'd hate myself too if I were half as big a burden as
You, you, you

It's now or never, on your marks
Let's see who lies in fits and starts
Can your present last if you have no past?
Will it hail and rain in your world of glass?
Won't go down without a fight