

Anger

Left To Suffer

I look out the window and I think to myself
Why the fuck am I around when I got tossed on the shelf
Always left alone to rot inside my room
Always finding myself haunted by the ghost of you

Locked in a prison of my mind
Convincing myself slowly that this is the fucking last time
I won't deny my self destructive ways
Sad to say that I wish I could decay

Oh
I will never be the one to go
I can't breathe
This burning feeling of hopelessness
Let me out

Because it's always been me

I can't control it, I'm burning every opportunity in front of me
Deny deny deny
I always knew how fucking easy it was to lie, to you
And as the pain subsides
Anxiety decides it's time to ride
(I never asked for any of this)

As I clutch this loaded gun fuck your God and his only son

What'd they say?
That it's easier to be me
As if they understood dealing with constant agony
I can't control my actions
Denying my constant fate

So how long do I have to live parading constant guilt
It's written on my face becoming how my mind is built
It never happened, I'm refusing to face the truth
Sad reality is I'm made to rot

Wake up! I need everyone to listen to me
Don't hide your feelings behind false prosperity

Open your fucking eyes

I hear the voices, they drown me out when I speak
They always taunt me, and make me feel so weak

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It's sad to say that I wish I could decay
(Decay)