

## Recluse

### Left To Suffer

I'm not made to fall apart  
As I sticking my fingers into my skull  
Play dead as I sever the lifeline  
Where is your comfort now  
Becoming a beggar and stuck here forever  
They hold my tongue as they insert the tether  
And I, I play dumb to the stories they tell me  
I lie down until it gets boring

This has become a subject of conflict

And I digress  
Paralyzed it sets  
Beg take to take it back  
Pulling out my hair I'm breaking out of this artificial mold

I'm a slave to death  
And it hurts  
I stand for nothing  
Please save me

Pray for death  
This pain I can not describe

And I know everything's in the hands of my torment  
No one's left to comfort me  
This is never as good as it gets  
No one's left to comfort you

I guess this is as good as it gets  
And your company is a personal threat

Imagine a life that you could think for yourself  
And not push someone personal agenda  
Inside here forever I'm pulling the lever and I'm  
So sick of being a personal martyr for you  
Wipe me down and leave me to dry  
I'm so sick of all your lies  
Hold me down as your sacrifice  
You need me but ignore it and push it away

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I lie down until it gets boring

I play dumb to the stories they tell me  
I'll lie down until it gets boring

You thought you could forget about me