Waiting On The Kill

Lethal

Rising with the last word
There's no fear in my eyes
Lived my life fist over hand.
I'm caught in the crawl again.
Scratching hiding justifying
Scars that I had once shown
Changing rhyming redefining
Words that I had once known.

There's someone crawling
Inside my skin.
I feel them calling
So once again.
I painted my face for the kill.
Quickly my heart was slowing.
Far from the stage of the real.
Back where my blood was flowing.

Sent to sterilize
My mind, my eyes, my hands
You hated me, I hated me
I'm caught in the crawl again

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