

# Eviction

Like Pacific

Rotting in heaven or burning in hell  
A place between a price to pay we all know too well  
And if stripping down my confidence wasn't enough  
You sat outside our place as we collected our stuff

Forget about the dirt and rust  
Forget about the negative swept under the rug  
When all I know has left and gone  
A place of doubt and nothing wrong  
Please strip me of my confidence some more

Killing my interests to show I don't care  
I'll keep to myself, create my own life despair  
You can't cover up the past by picking out the ugly truth  
A part of me has changed but now I see the negativity

Close your mouth, nothing makes it worse

Not another word, put me in a room  
Something that resembles me more or less a tomb  
Passing all the judgment before you take responsibility  
Staying up all night won't help you clear the demons in your mind

But it's not your fault you're sick  
And I'll spend my time blaming you for it  
Please strip me of my confidence some more

Killing my interests to show I don't care  
I'll keep to myself, create my own life despair  
You can't cover up the past by picking out the ugly truth  
A part of me has changed but now I see the negativity

I'm sick too