

Obsession

Lorna Shore

My fixation, my obsession
Where is your reason?
Where is your reason?

I'm fucking exhausted running from all of this
Why can't I accept my inevitable death?
What we can not see is not enough for me
to blindly believe all of these bullshit theories

Where is your reason?

I can't shake this, I can't seem to get away.
This dark cloud of cessation follows me everyday
My fixation, my obsession
I can't shake this, I can't seem to get away
The fear of nothingness after we decay
My fixation, my obsession

Demoralization immobilizes my fearful skin
Blacked out and blinded from my obsession within
I hear weeping sorrows and chants from the prophet
I awaken to my lifeless body in my coffin

My fixation, my obsession
has obscured my reality by total possession

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