

Break It

Lotus Eater

Embrace the fact that this hate I feel swallows me
It's in my blood, always sickening

I clench my fists at the thought of you and me
This haunting feeling, bleeding out
Force the hand that feeds

Heal my aching body your touch turned sour

Embrace the fact that this hate I feel swallows me
It's in my blood, always sickening

I gave you everything, you told me I was worthless
I stayed for compassion, I left with nothing but doubt

Cut open the wound that is dripping dark red, I'm saving myself
I am no longer your slave. This dread is here to stay

This thread you wove has snapped, no more control no more misery

This thread you wove has snapped, no more control

No more misery

Now I'm free