

# Drowning

Merkules

Drowning

He was thirteen, moving on to high school  
Didn't know a soul, only cause he didn't try to  
His first day he was nervous at the thought of it  
Tried to tell his mom but she never would acknowledge him  
And so the only one he really could trust  
Was his pride and his dignity, his word and his gut  
Dressed in all black he would walk into the classroom  
Based off first impressions they would label him a bad dude  
He never knew that he needed to find himself still  
He never knew that these people could try to help still  
And so he'd go about his day without a sentence  
Wouldn't say a word yet his name was always mentioned  
In the smoke pit most kids were fearful  
Knew he had a problem and they knew that it was serious  
Showed up to the games but he sat out all the periods  
Seated at his table he was able to put fear in 'em

Nobody knew who he was, but they did know  
He was sort of strange so they'd call him a schizo  
Talk a bunch of shit and then they'd label him weird  
Cause they couldn't stand their own fucking face in the mirror  
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Class ended, he was headed back home  
On that same old bike he would pedal that road  
Felt like he was wanted when he never had hopes  
Little did he know what the Devil had chose, cause  
He came home and that door was wide open  
His mom sprawled out on the floor, her pipe broken  
Reaching for the phone as his grief hit the surface  
To him this was proof he was weird for a purpose  
Despite pain he dialled those three digits  
Standing in the rain, he waited for ten minutes  
But never shed a tear it's making him gain interest;  
Is it a state of shock? If not he must have did this  
They made him wait in the lobby down at the hospital  
And he could tell that they thought that he was responsible  
His mom's pills got spilled, he grabbed a pocketful  
Instead of trying to run he did the last thing possible

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It wasn't logical but still he felt the need to do it  
He was strange and it bothered him all the people knew it  
He took his own life, he never had to tell them why

The sacrifice that he thought would make him a better guy