

Resent Me

Orthodox

Punch the wall around 4 am
And wonder...
What did I do to cause this all again?
And why...
Why do I always find a way lose?
And How...
How do I always draw the darkness out of you?
How am I always alone?
I turned this room into hell and I made it home Burning my skin
down to the bone
I hate myself for the words I sing
I hate myself for the hurt I bring
I hate myself for everything...
Everything but you
Give me a couple feet of rope
The measurement of fleeting hope
A pull of thread to make an end
And now I descend
Resent me. I deserve it