

# Black Lung

Pridelands

Watching your body twist and tumble  
Convulsing on the floor  
This chemical possession, is stretching out your jaw  
I could get high from the foam on your lips  
Let it stick to my brain, like an arachnoid cyst

Most days I wish we could switch bodies or brains  
So I could be the one left twitching in my grave  
Left paralysed by the bodies in the gutter, I breathe in deeply  
Then fall back into myself

It's not like I'm any better, I hurt myself every day  
Ulcers form in my stomach, light is swelling my brain  
Digging until I find a better way

They've constructed me by cruel design  
With hands of frailty and callous minds

Keep me stabilised, sedate me  
Curse my body intravenously  
Spill the venom till my skin goes white  
Spill the serum and watch me writhe

Most days I wish we could switch bodies or brains  
So I could be the one left twitching in my grave  
Left paralysed by the bodies in the gutter, I breathe in deeply  
Then fall back into myself

I wanna sleep until its dark outside