

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 til my skin goes white
Spill the serum and watch me writhe

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Then fall back into myself

I wanna sleep until its dark outside