

# Resentment

Salem

Wrath, aches

Are all that's left

Mistakes I made up to now

Are the reason I hate myself

I can't tell if the world is losing me

Or if the world has made me lose it

(Will I outlive the coming sunrise?

Was this the last of my tomorrows?

Do you think I had it coming?

I'm dead to pain I'm numb to sorrows)

I can't decide when I died

Proud, march

Towards the dark horizon

No company to comfort me

My game is over

It's time I brought the curtains down

My play is done my crowd's all gone

I can't decide when I died

It's time I brought the curtains down

My play is done my crowd's all gone

I can't tell if the world is losing me

Or if the world has made me lose it