

# The Company You Keep

Saltwound

Fall down to the dirt  
With the winds of Hell at your back  
Scream again in terror  
While the cold runs up your spine and  
Shiver in disgust at  
The company you keep

Choking  
Suffocated by the world you've built  
Around your fucking self

The temptation consumes you  
Another shot, another pill that you can't leave behind  
Then the serpents inside of your circle begin to constrict you  
You never cared about the cost and now you'll pay the price

What's it gonna fucking cost  
Before it costs your life

It grows so confounding  
All these years, still nothing has changed  
Inspid little rats run wild  
Suicidal when they learn that they  
Bleed  
You think  
That you've suffered  
Suffer unto me  
When darkness falls  
And your vices call their debts  
Know you paved your path  
Through the valley of death

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So stay fucking mad at the world  
Like you got something to prove  
Death's a state of mind  
But what's that mean to you  
You can cry about the pain til you lose your voice  
But I could stab you in the heart and you'd still miss the fucking point

Forgiveness  
Is a luxury that you will never  
See

Lay yourself to rest  
And dream a dream of what you'll never be

Remember  
Before you speak  
Your word only carries the weight  
Of the company you keep