

## Amend

### Shelter

Well it follows me around all day this heavy burdens breaks me  
to the ground.  
Bags of stones in my arms stacked my mind is colored black I wa  
lk around.  
I have the power to let go but lack the humility to own my part  
of the equation.  
And that's my situation.

My mind is cooking blood well done. Responsibility runs out the  
door.  
And yes I have been hurt and cheated but cuz I'm so attached, I  
ask for more.  
Sit in my head and dwell and dwell and curse you to the lowest  
hell for eternity.  
So you can sit with me.

My mind is reeling, my head out of control  
my teeth clench up. My heart contracts and yes it's getting old  
for me now  
but I can't stop -no! there's a lesson in my face that I don't  
want to see.  
Cuz resentment is the poison that I take to kill you - but it's  
killing me.

I know I played a part in this and I must take some blame or el  
se I'm doomed.  
I know I played a part in this if I admit my fault it will all  
be over soon.  
I'm sickly, drained there is no gain and this poisons running t  
hrough my veins  
and I want some serenity to reclaim my divinity