

Spit

Split Chain

Grief
Grief grows
Self
Destruction's all I know
Know!
Your son
Is a shell now
Dragged below

Chew me up
Spit me out
It's the image in the static I can't stand
Take my hand
Force my head under the water like I planned
Like I planned!
It's me I can't stand

The more I push
I can't sleep
The more I push
Bury me

Chew me up
Spit me out
It's the image in the static I can't stand
Take my hand
Force my head under the water like I planned

Chew me up
Tear me up inside
Spit me out
This is only
Temporary