

# The World Made Flesh

## Straight Line Stitch

Intensify the pain as I speak these words  
So personal to me do I make things ten times worse  
Throwing all sense of caution to the wind  
The next tragedy will begin where this one ends  
With everything that's happened & I allowed  
If I held this all inside I'd be dead by now  
Reality dawns & ends the world of make believe  
Suffering silently is done for my day has come  
I die every time I say these words that kill something in you  
The word made flesh the word is flesh  
With everything that's happened & you know that I allowed  
I let this out & it all affects you some how  
Reality dawns & ends the world of make believe  
I've only said what I felt to play the hand that I was dealt  
So I'm unstable but my cards are here on the table  
Suffering silently is done for my time has come  
Breaking my bones this friction this is like a sick addiction  
I refuse to place the blame but whoever you are go back from where you came  
Screaming voices in my head words never to be heard  
Suffering silently is done for my time has come