

Escapist

The Hope Conspiracy

You smash your teeth on every word, I choke on the insult, I spit up your lies, splinter in my eye. Shake the hand, I fail to understand - you, I can't escape - you, so much hurt and anger, pouring in every direction, I can't escape, the cycle repeats and, the favor is returned - demon, was it so hard to, turn the other cheek, the demon in my life, is now a target, I will let the bullet fly.