

Afflictions

The Last Ten Seconds of Life

Is ignorance really to blame for what I have become?
When I truly knew that this would happen all along
This self destruction can be stopped, but only one way
Coming to terms with this destruction in itself
I have been places I never want to go again
(I want love, I want life, and I want peace of mind)
I can get it back
Distraction was my best friend
And now we never talk
Not even a hello every now and then
I can't believe this shit
I lost it all when I thought I had my head on straight
Everything figured out
Was on top of the world
Then reality got in the way
I can get it back

This is
A plea for safety
This is
My confession
This is
A plea for safety
This is
My confession
These are all the things that led me to break
I lost focus on, what was important
In my life