

dwell

thrown

I never would have guessed
I'd end up in such a mess
With one foot in the grave, the other on the ledge
In this self-made hell
That slowly is suffocating me

Fading into nothing

So here we go again
Yeah, I haven't learned a thing
And I'm fucking drained of my will to live
Is there another way?
Than biting the bullet but wishing for death?

I am wishing for death

When's it too late to find your way?
And too late to alleviate pain?
When are you too far gone to change?
And too far gone to be saved?

Too far gone to be saved

Needless to say, there's only me to blame
Needless to say, there's only me to blame
Needless to say, there's only me to blame
For everything that's ever happened to me
Goddamn
Goddamn