

Lore

Unprocessed

This time I'm serious 'bout the matter cause I'm feeling suicid
al

It's time to take the drink and bleed it out cause I'm your ido
l

We'll all be free from sin and pain as death comes still and ti
dal

And if I catch you running you will see the worst in me

You will see the worst in me

The years have passed and you've been following me like the she
ep

And if they take me, I need your restless souls to bleed
I, I'm begging for salvation

The pill is hard to swallow but at least it's served on gold

I know the pill is hard to swallow
But this time will be the last
Just have your loved ones close by
And keep them tight on your side
As you watch the last sundown

Your white scarves are crumbling in your anxious hands
Sitting in the summer field as you meet your ends

I've chosen violence today as the only escape

This is the moment I've become my true self

So raise your goddamn glass, and here is to our absence