

Nausea, tremors, paralysis, hallucination
Buried alive, I feel the pressure on my chest
I have difficulty breathing
As my lungs collapse
Worthless, failed, forgotten
This body is a prison for my consciousness
Where I will rot and die a wretched death
The sickening nature of reality unfolds

In total darkness I shall walk
No light, no guidance
My companion is self-doubt

The path is long and the weight is getting heavy on my bones
Mind wandering
With every step I diverge from my physical self

I want to feel the pain that lingers
Razors slashing through my wrists
A rusty knife separates the tips from my fingers
Lying in a pool of blood
Castigated, scarified, humiliated
Whipped by the flames with memories
I smell the burning of my flesh
It's not my fault
It's you who violated me that night time and time again

Whipped by the flames with memories
I smell the burning of my flesh
Illusions of happiness disintegrate
Sanity shattered, ruined forever
Vivid dreams of hands dragging me

Into my own inferno
Crumbled to ashes
Vanished to void
Absorbed by the atmosphere

Enamoured by Death
I'm not afraid to take my final breath
Penetrating, repressing thoughts of suicide
The cold lips of the reaper taste like cyanide
Razors slashing through my wrists
A knife separates the tips from my fingers
Lying in a pool of blood, the emptiness persists

Sanity shattered, ruined forever
Vivid dreams of hands dragging me
Into my own inferno
Crumbled to ashes
Vanished to void
Absorbed by the atmosphere