

This Is The Last

Coalesce

My throat falls numb from the
Endless execution of contempt's song
It fails to follow suit in silence even now
I can hear every word, leave this place

If only you could just be half as hateful
If only I could still take you with a grain of salt
I could fake some respect and hide the pity
For what I once feared is now somehow down on my level

I never claimed to see through another's eyes
I could never inflict such abuse upon myself honestly
Honest in a sense that I'm willing
But such intensity is dulled with age

Leaving me some spoiled child
I'll take it in stride, with every cheep shot landed
I took it without crying, now shut the fuck up

I've always sang the cowards song
I've never claimed to be, anything but
Like father like son, we'll find an easy way
I'll fly so high to no longer hear the hisses
Of hatred ringing in my head

Selfishly sober in spite of you
I'll never be the man to which you compare me
Selfishly sober in spite of them
You boast, I'm dead to you and I in turn agree

I turned a deaf ear on you, I knew the rest
Sob stories were never my strong suit
Now just as threatening as I'll let you be
I keep a short rope and a shorter fuse

For the one who love's who?
I won't leave this place
So boast I'm dead to you with dying breath
I can't hear a thing, I never could

Fuck your apologies
I've tolerated your last death threat
I don't condone the likes of anyone so keep your word
And consider me dead to you