

My Back is so full of scrapes  
With the miles I've walked of waste  
Fade and fall away against  
And numb my hunger to taste  
What's the basis for change?  
Excuses to feed my ego's rage?  
I cling to my comfort to quench because  
I'm content with my sadistic wretch  
Find every reason not to kill the halfway beast  
that steals my only peace  
Don't expect it to rest Until its home is a naturalistic nest  
But there is no coincidence But there is no compromise  
Rise.  
Close my grip on the floodgates  
and lean on the back of the covenant sealed in dreams  
Anticipate the backlash  
Uncountable grins fade to screams  
Doubt's an ocean away on a sea that my last mistake drowned unw  
illingly  
I don't have the trust to float inside the waves that seek to s  
pill me.  
Rise.  
Unrealistic ideals Promises I can't keep I don't have those lux  
uries  
I don't have the time you do to sleep  
So now it starts And now it begins I've waited too long for thi  
s  
For your fear to interfere again So now my vision's secured