## Ventilator

## **Acumen Nation**

Cast off your shame and believe in something more Don't romance blame as your pain reliever, soul deceiver

Next time i shatter I hope that you're long gone But if i should handle my god I hope you're still there Such a failure blackening angelic eyes I'm going to have almost nothing left

Pleased to meet you want you cut you I'm sorry i didn't know who i was hurting Wait you're bleeding from somewhere beautiful I'm sorry it's over now

"...and if you never stop to face all that you do In all your actions and expenses of the loved ones

That you master that you master You can never be a part of what is graceful What is good and What is honestly

The presence of a love inside your heart And it is breaking by the thousands Due to people like your father like your father Its a never ending never bending

Threshold of abuse that you are always forced to take And so you can never break down the raw side Defense landslide splinters of the hurt And pain piercing all that you have been And if you think you're hurting now You better not wake up again

Melting in the sibling sun exposing all that You have done and if you think you're hurting Now you ain't seen nothing yet..."

There's a reminder inside of your anger About all the people that you have damaged That you have hurt Its just like i said that your life would turn out