

# Operating From The Ditch

## Animosity

It's sick, operating from this ditch.  
It boggles my mind  
We still have to put up with this shit.  
We have been dragging for years.  
And if words mean nothing then why are we talking.  
So many times I wish I had the strength to turn around walking.  
It's beyond an injustice,  
The way that we are trampled  
And it still blows my mind.

Just save your sleepless nights of abuse  
And binges for when I need you the most  
So I can regret my faith in you.

Now my heart is pounding at the sight of your stupid glass eyes.  
Can't see straight,  
Can't walk straight,  
Can't live straight.  
You just spit in my face knowing that I'll be there tomorrow to drag you along.  
You're a liar,  
And you are taking years off my life.  
Jaw clinched tight even long after you are out of sight.

Prove me wrong,  
If prove me wrong  
Then I would gladly forget all about this song.

But somehow you continue to surprise me.

How long can I sustain this?  
Dysfunction leaving me brainless.  
Scornful derision is the message your sending.  
A throat full of curses is inevitably pending.  
You can't hide shit from me, that's ridiculous.  
Try to play it off you can't be serious.  
I wish there was a way out.  
Got to find a way to cure what's inside of you.  
I am having dreams at night of my hands violently wrapped around your neck,  
And I want to return the pain.  
It's hard to believe where I have placed my priorities in life  
Knowing who you really are.  
I am just glad that I'm not you,  
And I will never be like you.  
I got my guard up for another let down,  
And sadly enough it prefaces your name.  
And here we are again.

You make it so hard to just be proud of my self,  
Sooner than later I might just be somebody else.  
Take a look at yourself.