Sweet Frustration

Audiovent

I feel
I'm walking through this, my life
Paralyzed
But this sweet frustration keeps me alive
It seems like

I have died a thousand days Just to feel this quicksand And every movement is embraced By this sweet frustration

Pain

From throwing my insides out Only to decompose Right in front of my eyes It seems like

I have died a thousand days Just to feel this quicksand And every movement is embraced By this sweet frustration

And someday
My sweet frustrations will bloom

I won't die another day No more sweet frustration

I have died a thousand days Just to feel this quicksand And every movement is embraced By this sweet frustration