

## Wither

### Counterparts

I am more than familiar with feeling empty  
The conduit, I allow myself to drain  
My mind is the trench in which I will be buried  
Watch me wither away

Put me our of my misery  
I can only find solace in sleep  
A sub-conscious sanctuary  
I am longing to be set free  
Yet I am the one who holds the key  
I am the one who holds the key

A lifetime spent trying to place the blame  
On anyone or anything  
This is not who I am  
I am not who I used to be  
Set me free