

## Feeling Not

Dew-Scented

Terminal desire of thoughts  
Overcome my destiny  
I got the vibes of pain  
Emotional dementia  
I've found the thrill of the discontent

I bleed no longer  
I'm through  
This solitude was made for you

Misery enthroned by defeat  
in a poverty of expression  
I reject this anxiety  
Wastelands from inside  
I'm longing to be feeling not

I'm standing at the edge of the abyss  
Your false remorse means shit to me  
Feeling not  
Go...

Longing to be feeling not  
Your decay means shit to me  
Feeling not