Live for the Fear (Of Pain)

Dismember

Born without dying empty walk alone for a lifetime denied the spark of life forever missing a fear so vast it grows inside

Soul bleeding never healing at the end of the day my spirit leaving

Of all I own handful of a solid void what's left to give can't get rid of all this guilt blame myself for as long as I live

Shadow of the former me reach for surface can't break free

Blind, Cold, Bitter from dreamfield to death wasted life on living suicidals see no reason for another breath

Still forsaken hope all taken keep on feeding the nightmares within I see it clear still so tragic against frustration no one wins

Sinking deep into depression suffering the weight of confession

Upon the loss of a better fate laid out before me all pure hate