

## Leaning With Intent To Fall

Dystopia

Another friend found dead in the street  
A painful death of self-defeat  
The reaper killed by the seeds that were sown  
Another mother destined to be alone  
See the world through sunken eyes  
Infected soul, infected brain  
Feel your flesh turn stone cold  
And endless downward spiral of misery and pain is what remains

You used to do that shit for fun  
A steady march of slow death  
With no intention of turning back  
Feel the pleasure, you taste the pain  
Getting high just to get sick again  
You don't seem to be having much fun  
Wake up, wake up from this lucid dream  
Nightmares, nightmares are what the future brings

See your spirit fly with the angels  
Fall from the heavens  
Fall through your fingers

You say you're hurting? I'm hurting too  
Am I to love you? I hate the things you do  
You say it's over. you say you're sober  
You're fucking clean  
And then you fucking O.D.?

So you chose to take your life away  
Suicide is an easier way  
See the world through sunken eyes  
We tried to change the path you were on  
Feel your flesh turn stone cold  
A night alone. a spoon, a needle needle in the arm, and now you  
're gone.

Can you climb out of this hole that you've dug?  
I wish I could help you but I can't  
Watching through my eyes is misery  
Dying in your eyes, that's all I see

See your shadow fall from heavens  
Fall through your fingers  
Fade into nothing