

## Anxiety Bath

Endwell

Keep fading/I know I can't stay too long  
so I take life as it comes/crashing down on me in waves  
of despair/self-defeat/everything I try to be  
if I could only wish this away/just one day of stability  
so I can kill what's been killing me  
the fact is that here its all about winning  
not how well you play the fucking game  
no matter how hard you strive or slave  
you're just a pawn to a greater scheme  
of chance and greed/of gods and thieves  
of people lacking humility  
sometimes it seems their only purpose here is to bury me  
and keep me from living my dreams  
first time they ripped it away/and then they laid you to  
waste  
third time they spit in your face/fourth time hell to pay  
three times but never more  
STABILITY falls away  
there will be/HELL TO PAY  
once was an artist now a fucking SLAVE...