

Avoidant - Ghost Will Haunt

Endwell

Depression storming down on me.
Anxiety is reigning king.
Failures are spit back in my face.
I'm letting this life pass away.
These roads will lead me to my grave.
These are the roads and paths I chose to pave
Avoidant and withdrawn I'll stay.
Misanthropy the price I pay
For following my dreams.
Disillusion break my wings and set me free.
Murphy's fucking law refers to me.
Sore throat, sore lungs, bad mood
Bad luck, stay cold, locked up.
Every door has closed.
I'm disenchanted and alone
Spirit expired in it's host
The damaging effects of loss.
There is no higher price or cost
Than losing everything you love.
I walk in limbo
My lease on life, revoked.
The things I passed up for this
Are now my ghosts
Ghost will haunt
Abandon, disappear.
All you love is dying here.
Can't end up like them.
Damn the pessimist.
I'm enthralled in the absence of innocence.
Disillusionist.
Embrace despair.
Accept it as punishment.