

Negative Pressure

Endwell

Always the same/bad luck for me
my plans are shot/my hopes erased
I know I've fucked this up/and I cant just turn the page
bitterness that wont let up/every thought is fueled by
rage

COLD WINDS CAST DOWN UPON ME

for months and months/torment my thoughts

I've played the fool/I've played the king

a throne of guilt/kingdom of shame

now I think I know exactly how you felt/when you made

your last cry for help

when everything was caving in/and you were so close to
the end

COLD WINDS CAST DOWN UPON ME

for months and months/torment my thoughts

so where did the time go?/these days have got me so low

the lights off in the distance resemble armageddon

and the fires would be welcomed/every single burning
ember

let it burn/end it all

I've played the fool for too long