

Seething in Oblivion

Exxplorer

Here I am standing
And yet somehow crippled
A stone never thrown
Can't create its own ripples
I'm a mouthful of spit
That gets lost in a drizzle
And now
That I'm angry
I'm fist 'round a pistol
And every day brings me
A little bit closer to a
Bitter explosion of venom and piss
And all that I've seen
And all that I've been
Could never have made me ready for this

All I want to know is: do I have to...?

I have nothing: I am nothing
More than anything
I want to be something
If it's something you fear,
I don't care.
Just something

All I want to know is:
Do I have to fuckin'
Kill someone?!

Look at you, look at me
Look at you and I see:
Victim and statistic
Look at you, look at me
Look at you and I see:
A victim...a victim.

But now it's time to let it go...let it go
Before it takes me away - take me away