

Bitter Pill

Eyes Set to Kill

My heart pumps this blood rush still; my legs numb,
My sweat drips down my face,
Clears my vision,
I battle myself,
I battle,

Keep my hands from my throat,
for this silence,
I battle myself,
I battle,

Swallow down now whole,
Bitter Pill unfolds,

I lose my surroundings and fake that; I've gained hope,

This bitter pill he swallows takes the tension,
He's lost control of his hands; control of steps,
somewhere he fears,
was almost sure; could never happen to him,
When this Pill is dissolved in his suffering body,
He'll lay there stiff and shamefully,

I see my surroundings,

(I see my surrounding)
Guilty acts laced with fear,

Tie the knots to be temporarily secure,
Guilty acts laced with fear,
Tie the knots to be...