

## 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...