Trapped Under Silence

Welcoming delusions (and) contempt for everything that you've b ecome blurred corruption your hearing fades to a dull tone your vision cannot bear the sight of your own flesh eating away at all your cancer until there's nothing left everyday, anyway to relieve your system of the disease getting it away from your own deceit retribution, the only solution carrying beyond salvation's grace tested against time and reason never face the result of your dreams routine dreaming you wake up screaming never a night goes by where I don't realize the trap you set fo r me discrete impositions of cynical self abuse never a mind more jaded existing only by the skirts of their truth brought me into your derelict world delusions of gratitude and gain for all we had to offer and still we end up this side of the blame

Integrity