

# Hollowgram

MyGrain

Hey I'm suffocating  
No need for anticipating  
My deepest sight is turned off  
Without a light  
Depression gives me  
The permission to live my life  
Without a fight

Alienating from you my friend  
We'll be separated till the end  
Until the end  
Attain new things and seek new trend  
My heart inside I'm trying to mend

A hollow gram in fashion  
With deceiving quicksand  
Tearing it all down  
45 degrees will ease the pain  
Smoke the asylum haze and abide forevermore  
Set the pyre of a broken core  
Hate breeds new life  
With pain and breathtaking strife  
Trying to live my life without the blame  
To refuel my flame because I'm not the same  
Your rules are made to keep me down  
That's why I'm wearing this frown  
45 degrees is all I got left  
Anger is a policy not a theft

Trying to make things as simple as I can  
In the end I don't think you even give a damn  
Won't give a damn

Past moments are stealing the sense  
Giving all a new presence  
Tripping to seek the cache of ease  
I never heard you say "please"

Quicksand draining through my fingers  
Wandering on but doesn't stay  
I know you have to fade away

Feelings are hiding from me I say  
The pain is binding my way  
Sugar coated sky is turning black  
There's no coming back