Can't survive another comedown day When my spirit houses so much pain So much bitterness, so much bitterness

I need to teach myself to feel again Somehow I lost the thread of being human Wrapped up in this bitterness, too much bitterness

I'm so confused, what is the function of this ego sickness?
Uselessly believe in myself hatred whisperings
I can't deal with mourning at the carcass of my failures any longer

Slipping on my own vomit
While tried to call you from a bathroom in Sao Paulo,
But I was too drunk to formulate any sort of earthy language, so much bitter
ness
Too much bitterness

Other people can say there is a true belief system But all my life I've been betrayed by my mother's religion So much bitterness, too much bitterness

I'm so destroyed what is the purpose of this ego sickness?
Uselessly deceived myself by virgin whisperings
And I can't deal with mourning at the carcass of my failures any longer
Any longer

Can't seem to get the saddle on the Spoils of this morbid fugue

My mantras of subhuman nature, just a veil for all elation The ink's dripping all over me The only regret I have is caring Are we posing? Are we props Riding the anger 'till it stops?

Father, will we starve today? Father will we starve? Father, will we starve today? Father will we starve?

No my child, there are wild women in here and a crafty fish am I No my child, there are wild women in here and a fleshy catch am I Will our quarters be the sunken earth deep beneath the meadow? Will our quarters be the sunken earth deep beneath the ground? No my child, you lay your head upon an ousted (?) felon No my child, you rest your head upon a gross misdeed

Father, will a ??? of curse enough to find me Father, Will a ??? a fictim who abuse
No my child ??? distunction ??? is a symbol of delight

It's hard to sympathize with those that won't fight for themselves I can't hold both our faces off the flames much longer The child of our struggle is free I've fallen out of love with the prisoner That's to save us