

Good life brings loss that is honest
The rope tightens when I'm soulless like you
Now I'm here with this fucked up dream
Not a sound, Time has stopped and we're blind
Who turned the amplifier to full volume
And sang about grave silence:
"Rainy days and lonely nights, Only darkness
There's no light or X.X.X.X in my life"
This place is a moment of grief, No bullshit
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With years changing it all stays the same
Where am I going and where have we been
True depression is different, Isn't it
"If I can't cut it out and direct the force
To something useful, I'll make the right decision"
And it's not like a real suicide