

A Toast to My Former Self

Project 86

With all those thoughts I've left behind
I'm putting to death, no remorse what's pushed inside
With a toast I sigh
I'm sealing the fate of this weight, what's left has died
Goodbye to this child
Taking a piece of a promise that's left for mine
You'll see my eyes start to dry
My loose ends are tied...I see the day bring light

Kill the day and fill me, break my past renew me
Lift up my head, I'm weary
Strip my thoughts and I'll...

Kill this day, now fill me

Bleed out my wounds, Bleed out my wounds
And break free to shed cocoons
My second taste of you is the end
All I need to breathe anew

All those ways to choke my neck
I'm turning my back on those hopeless, failed attempts
I see my breath bringing a place that's so long been past as left
But now I know what's next
I'm sealing the fate of my selfish existence
Pushing on with life from death, no questions left
I'm giving my life, no less