you better check your pulse, i think the hearse went by

shut the fuck up and listen
before you're down to nothing without a pot to piss in
your missing the point that i'm mapping on this charteverything we could be, everything we're not
come on, give it all you got
all i've got is an excuse,
a noose for my hurt- feel it jerking me loose
been lathing abuse and it's breaking me up
i'm bordering final and enough's enough
you keep sucking on your own dick, your bound to break your neck
i think that i detect a sick sign of self respect
what did i expect, i expected so much more from myself
now why can't i open my eyes?
i think i'm fucking dead

we all fall, we all, we all fall down we all fall, we're all falling, falling down crucified, purified lullaby— unborn

dressed like a costume party, everybody in disguise see the mask on your face but it won't hide your eyes my demise marks my birth, unborn into light now you wanna take me, show me wrong from right? well you can kiss my paraphilia and you can kiss my sadicide i wanna thank you for your welcome let me carve the shit out from inside it's only a dream, cry yourself back to sleep let your mind seep down where all secrets keep deep beneath the calm surface a serpents eyes open widea breath of death in its lies

unbornunborn and i'm born again

that old man, damn, he sure can talk
he said that i fucked jesus in a trailer park
n' that ain't the truth, it was in the ritz hotel
i wore a condom so i wouldn't burn in hell

maybe i'm dead

denial still stings in these lifeless eyes