I've given up being exhausted all the time feel the rush of anx iety A burning in my veins Makes me feel that I'll never take control Get me out I can't stand to be alone Ashamed of being the let down You can't save me with good intentions What's happening to me? Hopeful but still afraid I'll continue down this path until My shadow starts to fade All that I can take seems to follow me around I can't seem to shake them from my head Is it all imitation? Are we feeding on repetition? Just spit it out, take control of your life Although my body is beaten and worn, Bruised and bleeding My body is beaten and worn still I rebuild and carry on I've fucking had enough of all the shit that you've fed to me I wanna be numb but not addicted to this I made a promise to myself this would never take me over never pull me under An emptiness A hollow heart All that's left of this hollow heart Is knowing that I can't be hurt again I feel like it's dragging me down

I feel like shit, its dragging me down