

Every minute turns to hour
And I can hardly bear to breathe
All that is held inside my head
Behind my teeth
And in this chair I sat for years
Suddenly feeling out of space
And here I rule my little world
Loathing my own face
So what has changed?
Is it my fault? Why do I feel?
I was betrayed and I was sold
Hard to believe
I was so numb
Wreck my plans
Bleed them to death by my own hand
I am the unmaker of fruits of my own doing
I am the destroyer of perspective I had
Just hate me
For here I weep for second chance I could get
Just hate me
Just like your own mistakes you failed to accept
How could I fail to see the rot?
Crumbling the picture of my life
Why did I chose not to believe
What had to hurt me?
Neglected pain does not get weak
It slowly bleeds and gains its mass
And when you think it's over you
It will tear your ass
I know what's changed
It is my fault
I have unmade
What I, what us, could have become
When I shut my eyes
I can almost see
All that could have been
All I can do is to make amends while I can
When I shut my eyes
I can almost see
All that could have been
I am the unmaker of fruits of my own doing
I am the destroyer of perspective I had
Just hate me
For here I weep for second chance I could get
Just hate me
Just like your own mistakes you failed to accept
I will repent for I have sinned
Against my fate
Against my life
Remember
Nothing is granted if you do not keep it to be