a cold cast thought... shattered and numb i've got this system in my head standards and notions of my own death kill me... i've already killed myself (a thousand times) a devil speaks to disquise my eyes so you cannot see the knowledge of unkind inflict selfish ways to undermind trust stepped on only to be stepped upon wishful thought to smooth out high tempers in need a doll an image for wrath to unleash... the aggressor helpless... help yourself stop being there for everyone else feeding the fake take their medicine to feel good frustration to the point of anger no sympathy for your way lying on the drugstore floor an arm injected mindfuck for the weak and impossible damn the cause... fuck the reasons hate everyone... hate everything hate yourself for disrespect a martyr for your self-gain beginning to numb myself murdering morals for power repeating the past in the form of consequences instagate a broken will to think treason of feelings spread wide preaching problems... you're the problem lose your stable temperance flake-out on situations another taste of sinful indulgence take-out on yourself take notice... no sense of accomplishment stop making blame don't want to rely on someone else stop pointing ones to shame the hands of time will strangle you unless you run left behind to cry about what could have been demand trust and lied to earn it grasp your actions before they react too fast control... a tool that discipline maintains swim oceans of pain... to drown in hatred