

# Killing Myself to Live

Stillwell

So now I'm faced with a decision to make  
I'm living a race winning with sinning and hate  
Grinning with fakes in the middle a prison escape  
Incarcerated by my own thoughts  
Haunted with a feeling that my lifetime has grown short  
It's the beginning of the end for me until they empty me  
I fear the destiny of God or the devil himself that'll send for me  
Cut to the chase of my birth, cut from the face of the earth  
Cut from the grace of the church, cut through the waist till it hurts  
And no one around me wants to help to restore me  
Let's face it, a man's downfall makes for a better story  
The media will make a mockery out of the pain in my life  
And you can tune in amusement on entertainment tonight  
I've indulged on every bad chemical and became a grand spectacle  
A punch line for the whole crowd to laugh hysterical  
Money trashy women and substance addictions  
Trapped in a chase, trying to run from afflictions

Drug dependencies suicidal tendencies  
Forever sever me, how could it ever be  
Pretend celebrity, with their lives in jeopardy  
Success was the end of me, killing myself to live  
Killing myself to live... alone in a crowded room  
Killing myself to live...all the voices in my head saying  
Killing myself to live...going through withdrawal and  
Killing myself to live...I swear I'll change tomorrow

I'll look for solace in some organized religion  
The more my eyes witness sin, the more I despise the living  
My blasphemous past, made blasphemous cash  
Now it's all stacked in the trash, my actions is rash  
I'm running with the sheep, blessed are the meek  
Tongues possessing my speech, blood of an extra terrestrial freak  
Got my sins deleted from God's computer  
Same god that bombs intruders over other God disputer  
My rock and roll money was given to the lord  
And seen the priest driving an automobile he shouldn't afford  
They stood and applaud the words I couldn't absorb  
Cause the hood here and abroad, is all good and clear to maraud  
I'm in a haze again, returning to my wicked ways again  
Stricken from his praise and then ripping the page condemned  
Stand in darkness new addiction cut my frown  
Hands of darkness the Crucifixion upside down

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Rebound of obsessions, sleeping deep down in regression  
Found perfection in a heap mound of dissension  
If you can't beat it join it, smoke it drink it fly off the injection  
Then lie lost in depression

Man what a rush, life's plans in a flush the grandest of the rust  
Stranded, I'm standing on the cusp..  
It's so easy to do wrong so easy to spew hate  
I can't leave it and move on, believe me its too late  
That's when I'm approached by the man from the network  
Said if I can maintain the madness then man I can get work  
They're gonna cut me a big check to invade my privacy  
Put me on the T.V. displaying demons inside of me  
Being myself is a surreal life, feels like my shields died  
Nowhere to kneel and hide, empty's how I feel inside  
All of the prayers crying I needed this  
Ended a reality T.V. celebrity and died meaningless

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