

## Slow Asphyxiation

### Straight Line Stitch

Myself Self-immolation

Oh, I feel my body leaving me,

Hole in my lungs I cannot breathe.

To much hate in me and I cannot breathe (breathe)

I feel my heart slowly tear

In my wind pipes not enough air.

Too much hate in me, I cannot believe in me, I need a release from myself (myself)

The anger that I have won't be subdued

If only I could express this to you (if you only knew [2x])

You say I'm not who I used to be,

No one to blame who could of changed me, you say I'm not who I used to be,

No one to blame, who could have changed me

No one to blame!

I feel good, I feel great

Inside I hyperventilate I strangle with this selfhate

You say I'm not who I use to be (I'm not)

I feel my heart slowly tear

In my wind pipes not enough air.

Too much hate in me, I cannot believe in me, I need a release..

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you say I'm not who I used to be

I am not!