

Frustrated by failure, failure to communicate  
I just want to give up throw in the towel, let it all slip away  
Every things become a filthy version of what it once was  
I'm disgusted by my waning passion and my embrace for guilt  
Retrospect brings regret  
But for now I'm shutting it all out  
Just expect nothing less  
To be filled with self loathing and doubt  
This potent sting of remorse is killing me because  
Retrospect brings regret  
From now on I'm shutting it all out  
I guess I lied when I said I'd die trying  
So it would seem that I'm better off lying  
In a pool of misery in the nearest reaches  
Of despair because I've reached rock bottom  
Clutching memories making sure I've got them  
And if nothing more I'll take them to my fucking grave  
I've given all I can and I can't give anymore  
Been screaming "fuck!" for so long my throat is blood and raw  
And letting it slip away is something that I thought I'd never  
do  
Looking back at the photographs to see  
The difference was in my eyes  
I must have lost something along the way,  
Used to turn anger to drive  
But my eyes are open to reality  
I'm through asking questions like "why me?"  
I'm fucking done and I'm admitting defeat  
And I wouldn't have it any other way  
I wouldn't have it any other way, no one else can control me  
And when I looked back I realized the difference was in my eyes  
And now that I've come to terms with the relentlessness of misery  
And recaptured the urgent feelings of despair  
I feel whole again, whole again in the emptiness  
And that is something I will both despise and cherish.  
With every fiber of my being  
Coming to terms with the misery  
Coming to terms with the relentlessness  
And that's something I will despise  
With every fiber of my being  
Coming to terms with the misery  
Coming to terms with the relentlessness  
And that's something I will cherish  
And I'll do it with the greatest sincerity