

## Not Against Me

Velcra

Migraine in chaos of deep paranoia  
It's too hard to get over  
The reptiles inside of my head keep me sober  
My veins are on fire my breath getting colder  
Stench and stagnation dehydrated tension  
It's too much to mention  
My weakest desires are wrapped up in violence  
The words of objection still echo in silence  
Every kick every trip I do  
Every lazy smoke filled afternoon  
It can't be used against me  
Every childhood trauma lifted off my shoulders  
It can't be used against me  
And I'm ready to seize the day  
I've circled around in this sea of objections  
Overcoming rejection  
Like a cold steel knife it turns  
Velvet acid lips it burns  
Freezing up expression twisted  
Rosy cheeks the skin gets blistered  
No you don't have power over me