

## Torment

### While She Sleeps

I don't regret time I spent spilling problems down my neck  
Blood of christ gone straight  
To my head likeminded negative influences  
You've probably heard it before but I'll say it again  
I'll put my trust in poison  
The smoke signals, it's time for change  
The smoke signals, will you rescue me

We're all fathers to a grave, we'll kill ourselves in our own way  
And mothers to a faith that let's us learn from our mistakes  
We'll always just remain the serving saviours off our nose  
To spite our face

Still I'm no better off than I was  
Still at the bottom no matter how high  
We are still at the bottom no matter how high  
The smoke signals, as I lay below  
The smoke signals, tearing at my throat and I'm spitting blood  
Won't rest compulsive, dependant on delusion  
I'm getting tired of the same excuses  
I set myself to self destruct because the truth hurts too much  
I'll sleep in recovery  
Facing the devils smile  
Still I'm no better off than I was  
Still at the bottom no matter how high  
A heart full of love that I lost  
A hand full of hope that'll get me by  
All our needs will fade, we'll sleep in recovery  
Suffer to save

This is my request for forgiveness  
My blood has spilled  
I confessed to my demons  
And they don't regret a fucking thing