hey i won't get upset now bee stings are all raw burn these snakes cover my glare and took my heart, claws

you're like a dirt burglar traveling down death row

lone, lazy, due to give
blood from the cowboys
i'm done, this was never my intent
i can't give up on this

raging i would be
everything is turned
on its head in progress
i can't let them go

"but i gotta stand back, i gotta step away, it's all swirling around in my mind... and i can't!"

give up on me

"time and time again, i can't see why i gotta be what i don't want!"

as we cover all of this of this facade that i bleed cuz we're broke

these snakes wrapped around my hands and feet

"and i turn, and i can't see straight,
and i can't see anything!"

i implore, open your mind little boy
for now i need everything
from the guard tower of hell
i need all of this open

i will work
i will walk