

At the crux of it, everything I have  
These feelings cold as stone  
The everyday tyrants of a better life  
I never feel they will ever leave me alone

I have only to fear fear itself  
But I have everything to lose  
How funny that the fear we own  
Is the one we get to choose

Why can't I choose something more?  
Instead of fraying away at my mind  
It's like my greatest fears at which I used to laugh  
Are always by my side

I'm not scared of dying, more so of living  
As for once I've everything to lose  
This happiness and morality  
Infecting everything I can't do

This feeling inside  
It's like a thickening pain  
The bleeding inside  
The blood in these black veins

Just a moment alone, enough time with myself  
When I can't bide my time with anyone else  
This bleeding of thoughts, and broken memories  
Is drowning in blood that I never need

The feeling inside, it's thickening pain  
Anxiety inside of me  
I hope I don't feel again

The feeling inside  
It's a thickening pain  
The bleeding inside  
The blood in these black veins