This is the Last

Coalesce

My throat falls numb from the

Endless execution of contempt's song

It fails to follow suit in silence even now

I can hear every word, leave this placeIf only you could just be half as hateful

If only I could still take you with a grain of salt

I could fake some respect and hide the pity

For what I once feared is now somehow down on my levelI never claimed to see through another's eyes

I could never inflict such abuse upon myself honestly

Honest in a sense that I'm willing

But such intensity is dulled with ageLeaving me some spoiled child

I'll take it in stride, with every cheep shot landed

I took it without crying, now shut the fuck upI've always sang the cowards song

I've never claimed to be, anything but

Like father like son, we'll find an easy way

I'll fly so high to no longer hear the hisses

Of hatred ringing in my headSelfishly sober in spite of you

I'll never be the man to which you compare me

Selfishly sober in spite of them

You boast, I'm dead to you and I in turn agreeI turned a deaf ear on you, I knew the rest

Sob stories were never my strong suit

Now just as threatening as I'll let you be

I keep a short rope and a shorter fuseFor the one who love's who?

I won't leave this place

So boast I'm dead to you with dying breath

I can't hear a thing, I never couldFuck your apologies

I've tolerated your last death threat

I don't condone the likes of anyone so keep your word

And consider me dead to you

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