Fucked Reality

Choking Victim

It feels like Jesus on the cross
It's so religious in its loss
A graven image in the mud
Like when I shed my precious bloodI am a loser, I am Satan
I am Jesus Christ, I'm me
There are no winners in this fucked reality
There are no winners in this fucked realityAtrophic interludes weave through my life far too often
For me to fight the biggest enemies
I have no feelings like love or pain, it makes me go insane
When I see what's happening to me I sayI am a loser, I am Satan
I am Jesus Christ, I'm me
There are no winners in this fucked reality
There are no winners in this fucked reality

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