

# 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 blood I 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 Atrophic 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 say I 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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