

# Toast To My Former Self

## Project 86

With all those thoughts I've left behind  
I'm puttin' to death, no remorse what's pushed inside  
With a toast I sigh  
Till the fate of this weight, what's left has diedGoodbye to this child  
Takin' a piece of a promise that's left for mine  
You'll see my eyes start to dry  
My loose ends are tied, loose ends are tied  
I've seen the day bring light, bring light, bring lightSo kill the day, the day and fill me  
Break my past, my past, renew me  
Lift up my head, my head, I'm weary  
Strip my thoughts, my thoughtsAnd I'll kill this day, now fill me  
Kill this day, nowBleed out my wounds, bleed out my wounds  
And break free to shed cocoons  
My second taste, my second taste of you is the end  
All I need to breathe anewAll those ways to choke my neck  
I'm turnin' my back on those hopeless, failed attempts  
I see my breath bringin' a place  
That's so long been past as leftAnd so, I know what's next  
And till the fate of my selfish existence now  
Pushin' on with life from death  
No questions left, no questions left  
I'm givin' my life, no less, no less, no lessSo kill the day, the day and fill me  
Break my past, my past, renew me  
Lift up my head, my head, I'm weary  
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And break free to shed cocoons  
My second taste, my second taste of you is the end  
All I need to breathe anewAnd I'll kill