

Past the Point

Tilt

Almost to the point where in the past I've given up, but this time =
something keeps on telling me I've got to go on, so now I will try to =
get the lead out of my blood and lose the paralyzing lies, that shower =
from above. I must strengthen my constitution, I must gather my resolve, =
I've got to muster every ounce of my resistance. Self inflicted doom has =
left me open and exposed, to every sickness, every fallacy that's going =
around, I will not succumb to the belief that others hold that there is =
no defense against infection, as I've been told. We're tolerant to the =
wrongs, dealt out with regularity, our toxic level is drawn from sheer =
lack of humanity.

Submitted by: Mel

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