

In Black

Blindside

i inhale take it in the hate the anger
it clouds my thinking it pulls me under
further further my eyes lose sight
my ears grow deaf my mouth is gagged
i exhale get rid of confusion
returning my focus i try to keep my grip
closer closer lights come on
to kill the black festering inside
i inhale i choke i exhale i choke

i crawl you kick i choke on hope
if i, swallow everything that you give
to me i would vomit on this world
i see your delight in my mistakes
using my shortcomings to your full advantage
you're full i'm empty the story old and stale
a thousand times over torn to laugh
as i sit crying whining in selfishness

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