Sad Excuse For A Grip

Lollipop Lust Kill

Its hard to say if, I am alive
Disorder runs rampant in my mind
Loose thoughts slipping through my sad excuse for a grip
Random ideas bouncing around like a rubber ball in a rubber room
Uncatchable
My mind is going numb
My mind is going numb
I find myself tripping in your eyes
Delusions creeping up from behind
Sticking, probing, trying everything to falter me
These floating thoughts will trip me up
Make you knowing me, psychopathically, impossible
I have become
So mentally undone
I have become
My mind is going numb
You have tempted me forever
Suddenly, my thoughts come into mind

It seems, I've found the problem that has been plaguing me
I think of pain, I think of death
And then I find my mind specifically incredible
I have become, I have become, I have become
So mentally undone
I have become, I have become, I have become
My mind is going numb
Dead girls bloom
I my garden of thought
Spreading and decaying
To become one with the silt of my mind
I have become
So mentally undone
I have become
My mind is going numb
I have become
So mentally undone
I have become
My mind is going numb

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/