

Candy Coated

Mt. Sims

Now can you hear the cling-clang of my ball and chain gang?

The sound of heavy metal that tastes like cellophane

Collapsing every vein like umbrellas in heavy rain

My passion is pain

I do dirt to bury shame

I'm victimized an institution's no solution

A place where you're defenseless and guilt's the prosecution

Where necks are bound into slipknots of shallow souls

Walking narrow roads to be hung from gallows poles

Nobody knows me success has exposed me

To narrow-minded souls with goals to overthrow me

Suppose that I chose to live my life low-key

Would you act like you could teach

When there is nothing you can show me

Don't you understand I'm the head of the class

A straight A student not regretting the past

[CHORUS]

You see I'm okay now but I don't think it will last

Because reality is something I can't seem to grasp

Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain

Pulling me closer to death, I feel closer to death now

Candy-coated pain is like a ball and chain

We only dig deeper by running away

It's deeper than what it looks like

We never got an equal shot so we took mics

Packed the candy-coated pain in the first pipe

That said my name and the candy-coated pain is the worst type

You got it nice my every day is like your worst night

The world is digging in my wounds screaming out I bet it hurts right?

But it hurts more I got regrets but

I'm glad I took the prize behind the first door

What's the hurt for?

Everybody hungers peace but they thirst war

It's crazy I'm not complaining because I probably would have tried better

And if the people that I trusted weren't lie tellers

So keep your candy-coated pain to make the vibe better

Now all the songs I'm writing sound like suicide letters

[Chorus]

Guilty or innocent whatever pick the verdict
Sometimes a perfect picture's not so perfect
Thought I could reverse the mixture it isn't worth it
Because my life seems to work no matter how bad curse it
I only know a little but I feel so much
The pain brings me down but it reveals the rush
See I got my arms up just to shield the dust
Because I lust for the things I can't seem to touch
Arrest me if I follow you
You congest me I'm so hollow from your gift
You infect me when I cut you
Still the same still insane
I think I love you
(But fuck you)

[Chorus]

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