

# Smother

## Frameworks

What happened to that urge  
You've come to lean on?  
The spirit to succeed.  
As necessity.

Still strung you along. Someone left it burning.  
Somewhere shy of eye-shot.  
Quietly waned.

Until it winced away.  
Then it left you on your own.  
But I'm fine.

I swear I'm still trying.  
It's just harder to focus.  
Lately, where to start.  
Success and what it means.  
With all its aimless needs.  
Still hovering my head.  
But I'm fine.

I swear I'm still trying.  
I'm here.

I just need a little bit more time  
To spell things out  
To break them down  
Time to catch my breath  
To sit and sort it out  
The spirit to succeed  
As necessity

Came and ran its course  
Quietly waned  
Until it winced away  
Then it left you on your own  
The binding feeling of  
Being swept away  
Smother under  
The weight to create  
I can fix this  
I can fix this

Smother under your weight  
Now they all want something from you  
Then just want something else.  
Now they all want something from you

What a gracious hole you dug yourself.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>