Overneath the Path of Misery

BV' 2012

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle
Life?s but a walking shadow, a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing
Stare into my Kodak Rome
Jack-hammer ice eyes
I never thought you?d see
the asphalt crack, crack, crack
like black eggshell
Don?t ever say I never warned
you from the start
Don?t ever say I never warned
you from the start
You?re not a shovel
and I?m not your dirt
Is there any way to unswallow
my pride
Can I fuck myself down
Why die,
when you can kill the father
Dad is missing an ?e?
No Macbeth
confessed Oedipus,
no longer present tense
No Macbeth
confessed Oedipus,
no longer present tense
No no no no no reason
No no no no no reason
No no no no no reason
High and overneath
High and overneath
I won?t regret
letting you live
even if you forgot
what you never

saved me from

So I say ?whatever?
or fornever
for for for for for fornever
for for for for for fornever
or for for for for fornever
?whatever?
The Rape of Persephone
was choreographed by all the wrong Greeks
The Rape of Persephone
was a marketing scheme
rape rape rape per so phony
rape rape rape per so phony
rape rape rape per so phony
rape rape rape per so phony
High and overneath
High and overneath
overneath
overneath
overblown
unbeloved
cannot be low
overneath
overneath
overblown
unbeloved
cannot be low
from the top of my lungs
to the bottom of my heart
i scream
at the chasm in between
and the path of misery
from the top of my lungs
to the bottom of my heart
i scream
at the chasm in between
and the path of misery
High and overneath
High and overneath
No no no no no reason
No no no no no reason
No no no no no reason

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/