

Memoirs of My Time in Purgatory

Sadaharu

start transmission: somethings wrong. a distress signal not yet heard. this transgressions not the first. (a distinct missive of missed design). somethings missing, somethings wrong. end transmission. (please send help)... beat the past into submission. because i'm repeating my same mistakes over and over again. bleed this one until its dry. suffer the ties that bind... all hands on deck, this ship is sinking. (all the while the ledger reads: 'this solution doesn't work, this solution doesn't work.')

Lyrics provided by

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