Buried

embrace today

you've twisted words, you've broken bonds,
another day you'll bury me
your words are pointed like the fucking teeth,
the teeth you'll dig into my neck and if you had the chance,
would you fucking kill? come on.
would you fucking kill?
if you had the chance would you fucking kill me and stab me in the back?
you've twisted words, you've broken bonds you think your god?
i wonder why that you try to deny, that you pray i'll lose it all.
i wonder why you try to deny that you pray i'll fucking die.
the walls are closing in. im buried.

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