

# Candy Coated

## Mount 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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written by SETH BINZER, ANTHONY VALLI, MICHAEL RAYMO, DOUG MILLER, CRAIG HEILMAN,

BRET MAZUR, THOMAS ABATE

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