

# Denial (Remix)

## The Damage Manual

Something more graceful felt like leading you to war  
It sounds so distasteful, more than what you're fighting for  
More flights of stairs derailed, your ascent it falls so slow  
Your body and love impaled on the spikes you left below  
Grief turned to currency just like midas touched it  
black  
Like rage in its infancy, you're afraid it might turn back  
A flag slashed by injured nights in a fist outside your past  
Waves only eclipsed by fright in its glory at half-mast  
You can't beat denial, it's the murder of your past  
A line drawn hard and broken down  
To lie outside your grasp  
I fooled you by way of greed  
But it opened up your eyes  
Too deep down in your hallowed nerves  
But it came as no surprise  
Your silent servant dragged abyss across the ground  
To wallow sleeplessly on everything you found  
Afraid lasts a lifetime and it crosses paths with mine  
Lost fades its energy, in the end we both but shrine  
So ends disgraceful, ride me back to where I rain  
Controlled and quarantined, impure, distressed and stained  
Your war so makeshift, as if a path through broken seas  
Your faith so restless as you turn to talk to me

Songwriters

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FLEX / MALLOY, ELLIOT / Published by

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