

Buried Alive, Burning Holes Through Myself

I try to quench the pain; i try to drench these days
time and time again, i fall on my face.
Every time i tell myself I've got a hold of it
i run back to it, and sink right in
I fail, i fall. i fall on my face.
I bend, I break. I can't take. I cant take the weight
I've seen so many burning holes through themselves
ANd if it's not my poison, they've got their own.
Anything to mask these days. Anything to numb the pain.
'Cause this worlds on fire, and i cant take the weight.
I fail, i fall. I bend i break.
Burning holes through myself