

Endo, Malice

i can't breathe 'cause i don't want to breathe no more
i can't see 'cause i don't want to see at all
i can't feel 'cause i don't want to feel no more
i can't deal 'cause i don't want to deal at all
i a state
i'm paranoid
socially paranoid
i'm waiting on an asteroid
to come along and make us well
i'm paranoid
mentally in a void
i'm waiting on an asteroid
to come along and make us well
fuck your perfection
your perfection
you want that personal attention
your perfection
in a state of malice
in a state of shame
i wouldn't be so careless if i had you to blame
now i lay me down to rest
now i lay me down
now i lay me down for death
now i lay me
fuck your perfection
your perfection
you want that personal attention
your perfection
now i lay me down to rest
now i lay me down for death