

# Eyes Set To Kill, Bitter Pill

My heart pumps this Blood rushtill my legs numb  
my sweat drips down my face; clears my vison I battle myself;  
I battle  
Keep my hands from my troat  
for this silence  
I battle my self  
Swollow down now whole  
Bitter Pill unfolds  
I lose my surroundings and fake that  
I've gained hope  
This Bitter Pill he Swollows takes the tension  
He's lost control of his hands control of steps  
somewhere he fears  
was almost sure could never happen to him  
When this Pill is dessolved in his suffering body  
He'll lay there stiff and shamfully  
Guilty acts laced with fear lie the knots to be  
temporarily secure  
Guilty acts laced with fear lie the knots to be lost in his lies...