Face Down, Reject

Forfeit of reason
I cannot forgive
Dictates of treason
Nothing more I'll give
Wounds are familiar
Scars will never heal
Enamored depression
Nothing more I'll feel
And if there will come a time

My heart it beats with thoughts that eat their way into my brain

My blood it pumps boiling the veins

Corrodes all that I gave away

Contagious confusion Engulfing all I've known

Overwhelming thought process

Fall back to shut it down And if there will come a time

When you will know

What it's like on the other side

My heart it beats with thoughts that eat their way into my brain

My blood it pumps boiling the veins

Corrodes all that I gave away

A cleansing state consume self-hate for wanting to believe In someone else to ease the pain that I need to be me

What broken heart what broken mind I cut the strings leave it all behind I'll do without and I won't hate Won't make e feel now it's too late