

# Grip Inc., Innate Affliction

pain no one sees  
pulsing through my veins  
crawls beneath my skin  
burns with no flame  
up and down my spin  
stands without form  
sanity bestowed never to appear

innate affliction

sitting in my room  
haunted with lament  
isolation become my relief  
unclear to others  
burning inside  
from within I am crucified

innate affliction

innate affliction  
running scared in my mind  
innate affliction  
in my mind