

Hypocrisy, Paradox

The voices here are trying to control me
Need to clean my mind or never survive
Suicide, the only solution
Life is to a fault for no retribution

Slashing my arms,
To let the blood free
Soon to get away from the pain
I have lost all I believe,
To a world of hypocrisy
Not afraid to die,
Just an empty soul unconscious

What's a drug to make a difference
But now I'm taking it through
Only the pain I earn,
The kind that sticks right through you

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