

One King Down, Hasp

I don't deserve this. I don't deserve an ounce of this. See it any way you want. Feign concern for me.
Demonstrate your stupidity. You have the nerves to ask me if i'm ok. I'm not okay. It's not okay. It's not okay.
Only quicksand swallowing me - and I'd spit on your fucking hand were it offered to save me.
Poison boy past the point of sickness. I am innunity myself. Bless the lucid moment.
Staying were there is safety. Here, inside. I put myself where it feels like life and death collide.
You have the never to ask me if i'm okay. I grasp the hand you place on my shoulder and push it away.
Keep them away. Keep them all away from me. Keep them away. Keep your hand off of me.
Staying where there is safety. Here, inside. I put myself where it feels like life and death collide.
You have the never to ask me if i'm okay. I grasp the hand you place on my shoulder and push it away.
I push them away. I push them all away from me.