

# Project 86, Toast To My Former Self

With all those thoughts I've left behind  
I'm putting to death, no remorse what's pushed inside  
With a toast I sigh  
I'm sealing the fate of this weight, what's left has died  
Goodbye to this child  
Taking a piece of a promise that's left for mine  
You'll see my eyes start to dry  
My loose ends are tied...I see the day bring light

Kill the day and fill me, break my past renew me  
Lift up my head, I'm weary  
Strip my thoughts and I'll...

Kill this day, now fill me

Bleed out my wounds, Bleed out my wounds  
And break free to shed cocoons  
My second taste of you is the end  
All I need to breathe anew

All those ways to choke my neck  
I'm turning my back on those hopeless, failed attempts  
I see my breath bringing a place that's so long been past as left  
But now I know what's next  
I'm sealing the fate of my selfish existence  
Pushing on with life from death, no questions left  
I'm giving my life, no less