

# Saliva, Bother

Wish I was too dead to cry  
My self-affliction fades  
Stones to throw at my creator  
Masochists to which I cater  
You don't need to bother, I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on, I won't let go 'til it bleeds  
Wish I was too dead to care  
If indeed I cared at all  
Never had a voice to protest  
So you fed me shit to digest  
I wish I had a reason; my flaws are open season  
For this, I gave up trying  
One good turn deserves my dying  
You don't need to bother; I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on, I won't let go 'til it bleeds  
Wish I'd died instead of lived  
A zombie hides my face  
Shell forgotten with it's memories  
Diaries left with cryptic entries  
And you don't need to bother; I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on, I won't let go 'til it bleeds  
You don't need to bother; I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on... I'll never live down my deceit