

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