

# Staple, Good Grief

You gave it, I took it. There's nothing left of me.  
I saw it, I had it. It's only now I see.  
My flesh conflicts my vision, this poison's filling me.  
Defiling my conscience and I know its slowly killing me (it's killing me slowly)

Why am I the one to fall for the bait again?  
Unable to escape from my fatal ways.  
Temptation -- it comes to me when I most expect it.  
Yet I am unable, still, to change my (fatal) ways.

I can't breath, I can't see. It's consuming all of me.  
I've gone numb, all sense gone. Oh God, I feel your grief!  
Blue and black, bound and gagged, I've lost the power to leave.  
There's nothing, nothing left,  
but Jesus Christ inside of me (He's inside of me, still)  
Say good bye. Say good bye. You'll never know until you try.  
Release the pain that steals your mind. You'll never know until you try.