

Velcra, Not Against Me

Migraine in chaos of deep paranoia
It's too hard to get over
The reptiles inside of my head keep me sober
My veins are on fire my breath getting colder

Stench and stagnation dehydrated tension
It's too much to mention
My weakest desires are wrapped up in violence
The words of objection still echo in silence

Every kick every trip I do
Every lazy smoke filled afternoon
It can't be used against me
Every childhood trauma lifted off my shoulders
It can't be used against me

And I'm ready to seize the day

I've circled around in this sea of objections
Overcoming rejection

Like a cold steel knife it turns
Velvet acid lips it burns
Freezing up expression twisted
Rosy cheeks the skin gets blistered

No you don't have power over me