

Wednesday 13, My Demise

Theres a crack in the frame
But the photo is the same
But I dont recognize the face
It looks a lot like me, or who I used to be
Now there's no one but myself to blame
Now the shadows are all around
Mines nowhere to be found

Pull the wings of a fly
Watch it suffer and die
And ill never get out of this life alive
Drenched in blood with no alibi
And the crowd goes wild at my demise

Through this bottle I can see
My friends and enemies
As they turn their backs on me
But whos really to blame
Myself or just my name
But in the end, I cant win