Audiovent, Sweet Frustration

I feel
I'm walking through this, my life
Paralyzed
But this sweet frustration keeps me alive
It seems like

I have died a thousand days
Just to feel this quicksand
And every movement is embraced
By this sweet frustration

Pain
From throwing my insides out
Only to decompose
Right in front of my eyes
It seems like

I have died a thousand days
Just to feel this quicksand
And every movement is embraced
By this sweet frustration

And someday
My sweet frustrations will bloom

I won't die another day
No more sweet frustration

I have died a thousand days
Just to feel this quicksand
And every movement is embraced
By this sweet frustration