

# Beast, Microcyte

At the right time and place  
You dive deep inside what i have  
&quot;Your pain is the breaking of a shell  
That encloses your understanding&quot;  
I&quot;m scared of what i see  
I'm scared of what i'll be  
Am i able to win this battle between my disease and me?  
So i'm fighting like i'm not, i'm losing, losing like i am now  
Writing, writing not to die, dying blackout  
There's no reason other than pure malice  
To be spread such disgusting lies  
And i need a potion for the doctor within me  
There's something inside eating my lymphocyte  
Bleeding my microcyte but i fight  
There's something inside eating my lymphocyte  
Bleeding my microcyte but i fight  
And i fight and i fight  
Outside of time and space  
It's eating me alive all i have  
His pain is the breaking of a shell that encloses my understanding  
I'm aching to be free  
But i'm scared of who i'll be  
Am i able to survive this struggle between who i am  
And what i need?  
So i'm eathing like i'm starving, starving like i am now  
So i'm fighting, fighting not to die, dying blackout  
Theress no seizure, there's justice, pure endless  
Television to spread the silence  
And i need a potion for the doctor within me  
There's something inside eating my lymphocyte  
Bleeding my microcyte but i fight  
There's something inside eating my lymphocyte  
Bleeding my microcyte but i fight  
And i fight and i fight  
I take one look at your face  
It's enough to know all we have  
Is pain is the breaking of a hell that encloses our understanding  
Maybe we were meant to be  
But i'm scared of misery  
Am i able to survive this battle between you and me?  
Then i'll be living like i'm loving and loving  
Like i am now  
Stiving, striving not to die, loving blackout  
There's no pleasure without justice pure honest  
Revelation to spread the purpose that decides  
Who disappears and who survives, who lives and dies