

Beast, Microcyte

At the right time and place
You dive deep inside what i have
"Your pain is the breaking of a shell
That encloses your understanding"
I"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