

# Bloody Mess, I.G.W.T

I'm slipping through my cracks  
I bore a hole in me  
I've lost my end, my game  
And my identity  
Do I believe, do I perceive  
This world a certain way  
What difference does it make?  
The game remains unchanged

Uncertainty  
Is plaguing me  
Can I move on?  
(When I dissolve)

All I am is gone  
I lose my sense of purpose  
(When I dissolve)  
I find it hard to bring to life  
This image I hold deep inside  
(When I dissolve)

This bottom I have reached  
Is softer than decay  
It dwells within my mind  
It poisons what I say  
How do you sleep? How do you live?  
When you know you are dust  
Where do you find the meaning?  
In God we Trust???

Uncertainty  
Is plaguing me  
Can I move on?  
(When I dissolve)

All I am is gone  
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