Boysetsfire, High Wire Escape Artist

Bleed out all empathy this vessel has no spirit left to hold on to lies I've lived in full
How long can I hold tight with every movement
Tension binds and denies my true nature
The Balance has shifted warped sick and twisted
Grabbing at angels when I fall
Because I am more than this idol endless recital
For all my demons to applaud
I am free
Hide myself from it all while every fear is
Screaming night into dawn until I find
I have to believe them (lies)
In order to attain fulfillment
I have to succumb to (lies)
All my inner fears that tear at me
I will never believe them (lies)
I'm sick of the weakness that controls me - Now that Ive fallen - I will not repent