Calico System, Blood of a Diary

Day starts to bleed from my pen everything Leaves not a voice not a choice, anything Light never felt your sick skin rest of on me Fails to include hardships felt constantly

Just maybe in heaven you'll hear me If I could rip my throat out

Take impossible choices made masquerade Lies be the food feel the same, take the toll

This is all I have to give before I fail you What else did you want to take from me

Take from me, never had a chance to say what I Take from me, never had a chance to say

Blood of a diary Blood of a diary Have you heard your loved ones say you fail me

(All my loved ones, they all fail me)