

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)