

# Choking Victim, Fucked Reality

It feels like Jesus on the cross  
It's so religious in its loss  
A graven image in the mud  
Like when I shed my precious blood  
I am a loser, I am Satan  
I am Jesus Christ, I'm me  
There are no winners in this fucked reality  
There are no winners in this fucked reality  
Atrophic interludes weave through my life far too often  
For me to fight the biggest enemies  
I have no feelings like love or pain, it makes me go insane  
When I see what's happening to me I say  
I am a loser, I am Satan  
I am Jesus Christ, I'm me  
There are no winners in this fucked reality  
There are no winners in this fucked reality  
There are no idols, no heroes in a world of death  
It's all a joke and so are you  
And so am I to think, just look and see  
It's a fucked reality, it's a fucked reality  
It's a fucked reality, it's a fucked reality