

Dakona, You Don't Need To Bother

Wish I was too dead to cry
The self affection fades
Stones to throw
In my creating
Massive kicks to which I cater

Chorus:
You dont need to bother
I dont need to breathe
I'll keep slippin father
But once I hold on
I wont let go till it bleeds

I wish I was too dead to care
If indeed I cared at all
Never had a voice to protest
So you fed me shit to digest
I wish I had a reason
My flaws are open season
For this I gave up trying
One good time deserves my dying

Chorus

Wish I died instead of lived
Zombie hides my face
Shelf forgotten with its memories
Diaries left with cryptic entries

Chorus x 2