Feeder, Descend

Sitting back I only wish \
today will turn out fine
And wash away the stain
the poison in my eyes
What do you recommend?
I feel my life descending
I'm falling out of reach
catch me as I bleed again

I'm not insane can't reach the pain

If I could be all by myself I could be me
If you could see live with my pain the thoughts that I keep

I hate the way they are their patronising thoughts
Tried to get inside my head ask the questions I have read But one thing makes it hard feel so fragile as I cry
So confused yet so alive so abused the system lied
They lied

If I could be all by myself I could be me
If you could see live with my pain the thoughts that I keep

Hands appeared around my neck Felt so hard to breath I stared As my focus turned to haze I could see them

If I could be all by myself I could be free
If they could see live with my pain the thoughts that I keep

Yeah, yeah Alone, alone Yeah, Yeah (alone, alone)

Descend Descend