

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