

Jughead's Revenge, Deny Myself

No one's going to do it but me
For the way that things have got to be
Contaminated indecision
Running through the family
And now these things are coming out
As I live in an every day life
I see it can't be
Can I believe in God
Or can he never believe in me
Is it just another thing passed on to be
Some things go to be out
There waiting for me
Born into a legacy
More commonly known as pain
I'm sick of trying and looking for answers
The answers too painful to see
Deny myself to obliteration
The only way out
No feeling of compassion
No feeling at all allowed
The past is so hard for me to see
Stare at the walls all day
Feels like I'm going crazy
What must it take to find out why
Because when I do the things I can't believe
The feeling can't lay down and die
No one's got to do it but me
For the way that things have got to be
No lies
No pseudo suppression
Gotta break free