

# LIMBS, SPIRIT BREAKER

Seeking refuge in the medicine  
Connections interrupted - the mind recoils in regret  
Insufferable horror taking over  
The sickness and decay that your soul rejects

Paranoid, as you label me a bastard.  
Fill the void - the addiction is a master.  
He's shifting closer and closer to the edge.  
Terrified, I feel him leaving.  
Paralyzed, while his hand are seizing.  
He's fighting his hardest to stay out of the darkness,  
But the amphetamine serves as a spirit breaker.

We're never told that we won't live forever.  
Reality, tearing me from the pressure.  
You weren't given the chance, we're never heaven sent.  
Go far away, add yourself to the stars at night.  
Go far away, for years I'm saying goodbye.

And you never should've been there, engrained in despair.  
I couldn't carry the weight bearing down on both of us.  
A casualty of being broken from your home and family,  
I watched you end it all, and slowly drift away again.

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This is me reaching out, but it's too late.  
I close my eyes and I see your face again.  
Lay me down while holding onto your sins.

And I'd give anything to take it all away:  
The shattered vein in your arms, all of your darkest days.  
Waking from a dream, out of breath from calling your name.  
It's just the cycle of loss stuck on repeat again.

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