

Mnemonic, Closed Eyes

It's hard to forgive a man
Who bought revenge with his soul
A vein injected with
A man's life and his goals
It's in my face, it hurts and
I fall into a hollow sphere
Well, I don't want that
To happen to me

I don't want to see
What my face might be
Damn your shameful lies
As my conscience it dies

Stop and listen as silence
Roars out in the night
One can't fake that anger and
Oh it's shining so bright
Is this my fault
I will light it up to see
I will light it up

I don't really see
I don't want to be
Is this my fault?
I don't see, inside of me
A moment turns to infinity

I don't want to see
What my face might be
Damn your shameful lies
As my conscience it dies

I just might hurt you my friend

All that was left for me
Was destructive in misery
I blame you for all that I did
It's eating me bit by bit
How can all this be true
I blame it all on you
Electrocuted with a sense of loss
Anxiety will see me through

Flipping through the pages
Of a mind that hurts me
Sometimes I wish that I could
Eject from this seat
Of pain I'm fuckin' placed in
And let it go

You tell me what you think of me
And my sense of energetic rage
Compiled into a ball of anxiety
Do I need your help?
Do I need you?