

Napalm Death, Dementia Access

Prolonged exposure,
In a world where I try to belong.

I try to belong.

Character cessation,
On a major scale of depression.

Declining sense of fear,
A fear that is growing,
That some divine treason is making me feel like nothing.

Dementia access, dementia access.

Wide awake as I await sentence,
Resisting to be forced access.

Dementia access, dementia access.

My immunity lessens every day,
I hope salvation relieves my disdain.