

Oblivion Dust, Future Womb

I'm pitifully delicate
Lost in no one else's space but mine
I'm floating around
I'm loaded up on uncut hurt
That breaks me down and slowly cuts me up
My memory kills
I need to put my pieces back
And try to live a life that I once knew
I'll find a way
I'll find a way

I'm bored and tired
Give me some life
I sure need it...
To make me happy...

I'm dreaming of a future womb
A place of warmth that I can fit inside
To hibernate in
I'll penetrate the ritual
And clean off all the cobwebs on my brain
Remove all the gloom
And when I'm up and feeling new
I'll promise me to leave the past behind
And fly away
I'll fly away

I'm bored and tired
Give me some life
I sure need it to make me happy
I'm bored and tired
Give me some life
I sure need it for me to figure me out
So... So...

So cure me now
Make me complete
Don't let me go wandering
In the dark where I was alone no no

Soon to be a newer version of me
Can't believe I'm really able to breathe
I have waited all my life to be
Out of sad and into happy

My misery days keep calling my name
But I don't want to go back there again
'Cause I have a chance (to) let go of the pain
And I don't want to feel it anymore
My misery days keep calling my name
But I don't have to go back there again
I'm out of my cage and flying away
And I am never coming back again