

Ritual, The Disease Is Me

Not even the deepest of all breaths
makes me leave behind the bitterness.
The shit I swallow suffers no regret.
Im punished with neglect.

Disease is me.

Ashes to ashes. Dust to dust.
I have no feelings, I am lost.
Ashes to ashes. Dust to dust.
All my emotions have been crushed.

Touch me.
Heal me.
Disease is me.
Tell me
You love me.
I want to believe.

I want to believe that there is something more
than loneliness and remorse.

Ashes to ashes. Dust to dust.
I am nothing, I am crushed.