

# Slowmotion Apocalypse, The Blessing

Choked by the pressure  
Inside this glass cage I can't breathe  
Trapped like an animal  
Developing sickness  
I can't just wait for my defeat  
I am trying to escape from a slow decease  
Again I feel the thorns in my head  
I can't control my behavior  
I'm hanging onto life

And I...  
Hurt myself to death to feel I'm alive  
Rebirth through self-destruction's what I crave  
Beware my practices cause I...  
Hurt myself to death only to survive

A matter of perception  
A thin line between pleasure and pain  
Is this what they call insanity?  
A self-blessing in grief  
I always liked the taste of my blood  
But this doesn't mean I will stand here  
Waiting for you to destroy my life

I am just hanging onto life  
And I hurt myself to death to feel I'm alive  
In this world  
Out of control  
Free to decide  
To die