

# Vent, Sweet Frustration

I feel I'm walking through this, my life, paralyzed  
But this sweet frustration keeps me alive  
It seems like

I have died a thousand days  
Just to feel this quicksand  
Every moment is embraced  
By this sweet frustration

Pain, from throwing my insides out  
Only to decompose right in front of my eyes  
It seems like  
And someday my sweet frustrations will bloom

I have died a thousand days for this sweet frustration