

Year of Desolation, Forged In The Flames Of Mal

Constantly fighting self mutilation in a battle of self control, seeking answers and forgiveness finding
From the degradation of protagonists fueled by everything I wish I could express.

In my forgiveness for everything I can't control, learning to accept my defects, learning to exert control
Unlearning all the old resistance for something that I never even knew I had.

Learning to create a defense for something I've become: forged in the flames of malcontent!

The weapon is within disseminating everything I've known and creating ways to change habitually
I feel trapped in a world of endless regret, strung along and on and on.

This regret strung my life along.

From failed relationships: sacrifices had to be made, I reached within and opposed my innerself to

To discover a sickness solely so deep in my soul that I can't see and uncover genetics, forcing me
Persistence, relentless, futile, everyone will die alone.

Resistance, merciless, exile, everyone will die alone.

Can we get through this?

(I don't wanna die alone) can I see through this?

(I don't wanna live alone) reaching acceptance.

(I don't wanna live alone) accept existence: everyone will die alone.