

Acumen Nation, The Paralysis Is Real

i think i'm getting used to the vein
it seems like a fragile beating
that i have undertaken
i practice seeing through
six inch steel reflectors
always try to bind me and leave a scar

paralyzed.. skull snap regret
dull skies sickening me back
black eyes staring me down
paralyzed.. skull snap regret
dull skies sickening me back
cold eyes freezing me out

cutting to the bone and through
another endless summer
and i'm laughing at the pain inside of me
i anticipate the blues
medication time in just five
is this the end that i can't live without

paralyzed.. skull snap regret
dull skies sickening me back
black eyes staring me down
paralyzed.. skull snap regret
dull skies sickening me back
cold eyes freezing me out

spurs of bone
deep in the clutch
how could i ever have felt this much
spurs of bone
deep in the clutch
how could i ever have felt this much for you

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dull skies sickening me back
black eyes staring me down
paralyzed.. skull snap regret
dull skies sickening me back
cold eyes freezing me out

spurs of bone
deep in the clutch
how could i ever have felt this much for you...
for you...