Blackmail, Ken I Die

Converted to addiction
So easy to complain
I haggle to decipher it
Consume what I have claimed
Attending on a minute
Transcend that I'm here
Engage me with a purple mind
and struggle for your fear
In here

I hated my awareness A creature with a spine Some maze with their footsteps And others still deny

Distracted for a second I tremble 'cos I'm scared So rarely done to act like milk Insistent to despair

It's so cozy in hell wondering 'bout the things she tells

Perverted like a wisdom This witness on a scale Remove me like a headless frog Deceived, but no one wail

I collapse into addiction Impressions don't exist You're talking 'bout a compromise Erase me from your list