

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