

# Boysetsfire, High Wire Escape Artist

Bleed out all empathy this vessel has no spirit left to hold on to lies I've lived in full  
How long can I hold tight with every movement  
Tension binds and denies my true nature  
The Balance has shifted warped sick and twisted  
Grabbing at angels when I fall  
Because I am more than this idol endless recital  
For all my demons to applaud  
I am free  
Hide myself from it all while every fear is  
Screaming night into dawn until I find  
I have to believe them (lies)  
In order to attain fulfillment  
I have to succumb to (lies)  
All my inner fears that tear at me  
I will never believe them (lies)  
I'm sick of the weakness that controls me - Now that I've fallen - I will not repent