

# Path Of No Return, Later That Night

Awake but not alive as I scrawl these words.  
All that is left, that I am, a rotting walking corpse.  
Enervate the machine that holds me down.  
I can't handle defeat one more fucking time.  
One more attempt to rectify the inclined angles in my life.  
I made myself a prisoner in a pattern I despise.  
I despise.  
Point blank fire, for all you've done.  
There is hope in this bullet, freedom in this gun.  
I made myself a prisoner in this system I despise.  
All that's left of me is a hollow stare and hope that slowly dies.  
Retaliation.  
Enervate the machine that holds me down, retaliation on the structure that tore me down.  
As this repulsion escalates,  
I start to realize that I have to get rid of these chains that bind me.  
So this is my last attempt to rectify my life.  
Get back to who I once was.  
And break free.  
I hope I don't live to see tomorrow if it's the same as today.  
Again control has slipped out of my hands.  
I can't live life this way.