

# The Sixpounder, True To Yourself

Every single drop  
Of my scarlet fluid  
Goes into the drain like rain  
Until death comes through it

Each day and everyday  
Yesterday and tomorrow

Nothing will ever change  
We're bleeding out our pain  
For anyone's pleasure

This is the life we made  
Self-centered bigotry  
Nothing will change

It's almost funny  
How everything ends with a pointless commentary  
What have we become?  
Is this all we know?

Each day and everyday  
Yesterday and tomorrow

We're waking up  
Feeling lonely each day  
There is no other way  
To receive the grace  
We have to forgive  
We have to forget  
We have to reject  
This sense of guilt

Nothing will ever change  
We've bled away our pain  
For nobody's pleasure  
This is the life we made  
Self-loathing poetry  
Nothing will ever change