

Yesterday I was doing fine

Not too on my mind

Dragging my feet in the sand

Looking out at the

Today my mind's not right

Got the weight of the on fire

Burning my

And bringing me to my knees

In this 21st

So help this sinner please

This is only one of me, yeah

'Cause there's always gonna be something

So what's it gonna be today?

Bayonet tongue of silence

Whispering just to us

Imposter cries to the thief

Stop stealing pain for.....

I leave nothing for death but bones

And the solitude jester jokes

Igniting my