

# Sassaquin

## A Wilhelm Scream

You wanted everything; you got it, you got it  
Your soul departed, ready to die instead  
Surrender was days away, or not, I guess

This lonely place; time expires at a snail's pace  
Taking the long way down, rudderless  
Thread the needle, inches from death

Taking the long way down to Sassaquin  
To sweat the fever out

Then you got back from hell  
And brought it back with you  
Every move is suspect  
Another crack in the division bell

These things take time, you need to be patient  
As I'm pulling the legs off of spiders  
It's all talk, it's all excuses  
I'm put to the test when you take flight

Always blaming someone  
Don't blame me

You're staying off of it, you honest-to-God it  
Now you're back when you started  
In the bathroom hiding

Thought I was blinded, I did nothing about it

It's always you just got out  
Your life's struggle, but I can't shut my mouth  
If this town's your highness, this time  
Let it be me asking for the bullet between the king's eyes

Then you got back from hell  
And brought us back with you  
Every move is suspect  
Another crack in the division bell

Saying these things take time, you need to be patient  
As I'm pulling the legs off of spiders  
You see me talking, but it's just sentences  
I put to the death my own advice

Always blaming someone  
Don't blame me  
Don't blame me  
I blame myself

I see so much of myself in you

Always blaming someone  
Don't blame me  
Don't blame me

I blame myself

I blame myself  
For nothing