

## My Newest Vision

### Arsonists Get All The Girls

I've been modified to tell a different story  
Trying to keep it straight, can't even stand up right  
I'm losing my mind as well as I am  
I am losing my patience  
So this will be my last statement written in body fluid  
Every single time I've worked myself to death  
This was our fate  
Ever since I was made you've had to wait  
I can feel them start to molest my brain  
Visiting when I sleep  
Creep around to make sure I don't wake it  
If I do I will not rise  
Sprayed with sand; I am now its pet  
Been so many of me to forget about  
Now I am my newest vision  
With a future non-existent