

# The Despondent Hole

Dawn of Ashes

Bury Me Alive  
Buried In My Own Sickness  
Corrupting My Only Salvation  
Pour The Dirt Over My Body  
Depleting My Energy  
Scrape At The Chest  
To Dig Inside The Soul  
Drain Out All Of The Blood  
From Each Infected Hole  
So Tired From Being Weak  
This Depression Is Getting Old  
This Disorder Is Taken Over  
It's Getting Out Of Control

Falling Down Into A Dark Abyss  
Falling Backwards To Obsess Over The Things That We Missed  
They Will Never Know What It Feels Like  
Until They Live Life With This Disease  
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Falling Backwards To Obsess Over The Things That We Missed  
They Will Never Know What It Feels Like  
Until They Live Life With This Disease

Bury Me Alive  
Buried In My Own Sickness  
Corrupting My Only Quiet Place  
Put The Nails In The Coffin  
Deplete My Fucking Energy  
Scrape At The Chest  
To Dig Inside The Soul  
Drain Out All Of The Blood  
From Each Infected Hole  
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