

# The Jump Off

Liferuiner

I will not live!  
On my, fucking knees  
for your manufactured beliefs  
Your crutch, being insecurities

My life  
Wont end with my, soul to keep  
I'll be, buried alone six feet deep  
We will leave, the same we came  
Alone to ourselves ordained

Pray till the day you meet him but  
Reality is this crutch will break  
And You'll have yourself to blame

Fearing death, leaves you praying on  
your fucking knees, This martyr that you pray for, to please.

Come and get it.

But the day you wake may be to late  
Death brings no love, and no clean slate!