

Glutton For Punishment

Mr. Bungle

Gorged with questions so I can't decide
It's like I've got to get my share just to stay alive
Seems so useless trying to make believe
Who the hell am I? it's myself I deceive

My stomach is full with unbelievable guilt
Cannot describe what diverts my will
Hungry for the thing that starves my growth
I can't say yes, I can't say no

Meal of indecision
Something I can't digest
Eat myself to pieces
By punishment I am possessed

No one understands this selfless fear
They're blind to what I see so clear
With this vision I witness those who die
Can't control this raging appetite

Torn between pity and greed
Rotten muscle my teeth will sink
Burdens I'd deny and leave unfed
Yet saving myself brings on my own bloodshed

Consuming that which consumes me
To the point my body's filled
Erratically glut like an animal
And carelessly escape has spilled

Always forced into my throat
Never a chance to fast
Bloated with a blistering
Each bite I pray to be my last

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