

Dear Old Friend

The Plot in You

Scared for my life, I'm breathing and keeping thoughts away,
Well it's a shame I'm too afraid to fall asleep
It's insane how far we'll go and what we'll do to keep them from pain,
It's my life, it's my time, it's my code I live by,
I'll just keep telling myself that it's right and I'm fine.

Wash away my sin, I'm trapped in this hole again,
I can see you and me on a slate that was clean,
I pushed my limits now you think I'm like the pigs in the street,
I could hardly spend a minute in reality,
Getting help was like a vision I was fathoming,
I was weak you would all speak and try to save me but I was taken like a tragedy,

Wash away my sin, I'm trapped in this hole again,
It's sickening to see, you know this act isn't me, I'm trapped in this hole again,

I fall asleep to escape all the guilt and all the pain,
Pillowcases soaked in blood, I smoked away my fucking lungs,
And if it hurts you just to face me,
And if you're trying to erase me,
Know I'll be waiting for the next time
And I'll be praying that you take my life,

Wash away my sin, I'm trapped in this hole again,
It's sickening to see, you know this act isn't me, I'm trapped in this hole again,
Trapped in this hole again!

The less you care the less it hurts,
You can mask it or you can take your own fucking life,

I can see you and me on a slate that was clean,
I pushed my limits now you think I'm like the pigs in the street,
I could hardly spend a minute in reality,
Getting help was like a vision I was fathoming,
I was weak you would all speak and try to save me
But I was taken like a tragedy,
I've been taken like a tragedy.