

A Method to Chaos

URBANDUB

A blinding torture
The victim here lies awake
Faint breathing, stay lucid
Walls close me in
This pen and paper is my only savior now
From everything weighing me down.

The loneliest time in the world
When shedding your skin
Try to begin and rebuild again
When voices aren't loud enough
You're turning your ears
While waiting for something to hear.

I need affection
Bring fire back to my tongue
Screaming addiction
From my blackened lungs
This pen and paper is my only savior now
From everything.

Do you know who you're running from?
Vindication is not too late for us
Do you know what you're running from?
Let this desperation be done.

While waiting for something to hear.