

## 40 Grit "Think"

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I can see myself descending  
Envision this life, so empty  
So grim when i can't be used  
Noose of abuse hangs high here  
Through my life  
Through my live you rape me  
Time and time again  
These walls i feel are closing in  
Laugh with the freaky demons  
Inside here  
Laugh with the freaky demons  
Here  
Paralyse control in your mind  
Reaching insight  
Razors down in my back  
Blood thirst in my eyes  
In my eyes you rape me time

And time again  
These walls I feel are closing in  
Break me down, take me away  
Naked mind, body  
Soul of decay  
Insane heads grope me  
Down to the floor, Sterilize  
Embalming signs of retreat  
I don't want it no more  
I don't want it no more  
What you know has canned the years that ive lived in  
Your warnings too slow  
I wouldn't pull it, ot call it another now show  
I can't think no more  
CHORUS

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