

Die So Fluid "Bitterness By Discipline"

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Crush them into the ground to make yourself look tall
Tough little seeds grow from cesspit scorn
Talking about all the outfits you've never worn
(in Your dream)
Cut down to size you're pretty low on the wall

Spite insufferable
You pull my bones through my skin
Don't let it in
Bitterness by discipline.

just 'coz you gave up it doesn't mean I will
The flame we hold inside means we can climb until we
implode
You're scared of dying all on you own
(on your own)
Where ever you stand you'll never reach my control

Don't try to turn me
Now I see clearly.

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