## Howards Alias "Abrade"

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I feel you dragging me down, Drowning my life support, You feed on my intelligence, Leaving your gentle rain...

To soothe the aftermath you have created for me, To soothe the aftermath you have created for me.

But I'll let you carry on destroying The picture you, you painted for me. But I'll let you carry on destroying The picture you, you painted for me.

Try and try not to give up, get away from this.

I think you'd put me back, but it's too easy Falling for this sickness. Tiring thoughts of seclusion Help me build this wall of hate...

To soothe the aftermath you have created for me, To soothe the aftermath you have created for me.

But I'll let you carry on destroying The picture you, you painted for me. But I'll let you carry on destroying The picture you, you painted for me.

Try and try not to give up, get away from this.

Paranoia allows me Time alone, the only way Amidst the lies you've made my reality I can breath... now.

But I'll let you carry on destroying The picture you, you painted for me. But I'll let you carry on destroying The picture you, you painted for me.

Try and try not to give up, get away from this.

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