

The Casket Lottery "Code Red"

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Do you feel sorry for yourself? when you make the same mistakes, tracing your boy's hands. yeah, we all have regrets, and we all can make mistakes. tracing these old plans is code red. have you ever felt so bad? when youre hiding in your room, and you can hardly get out of your bed. youve got your hands behind your back. youve given up. yeah, weve all been there. we know how it goes. when youd rather disappear, then you might as well be dead. even i'll be holding on when the days get too long, its hard not to just hold on. you hope that its the end, tomorrow it starts again, and its impossible to be strong. even i'll be holding on to the times it all seemed gone. when all the problems seemed solved. days your back breaks, and only black is in your heart, even i'll be holding on.

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