

Kelly Abe "To Fuck A Life"

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When you fuck to forget and you drink to remember;
When the day's an inferno and night's are december;
When you're dreaming eternal, but living
dismembered;
These are the signs of a carnal surrender.

When the minutes are needles slammed into your
neck;
And there's nothing to die for or live to protect;
When your heartbeat's a ring tone and love becomes
stress;
These are the signs of a heart attack chest.

When your losing religion and praying to god;
Ignoring decision and stumbling on
A place in your mind recognized as fascade;
These are the signs that your senses are gone.

When your bloodstream is violent, and air becomes ill;
When w a t c h I n g blood spill's a phenomenol thrill;
And your dying to injur and living to kill;
These are the signs that your losing your will.

When sleeping's proactive and waking's retractive;
And taking a beating's becoming attractive;
When going to work means becoming a captive;
These are the signs you're no longer reactive.

I'm losing my fucking mind doing this shit
The old tender touch is a fucking vice grip
The love and the lust are just fountains of hatred
And I frown on the norm but I'm doing the same shit

I hate myself worse than I hate why I hate myself
Make myself worse then I shake and I face myself
Make myself thirst then I wait and I race myself
Wake myself first then I pace and remake myself
Shame my self worth when I take and erase myself
Sleep and I wake just to fake fucking chase myself

It's fucked up how I never thought about suicide
Till I thought about how I never thought about suicide

You and I knew that it's the pain that makes the truest
eye.
Talking to myself is the remaining hope to blue my sky.

God, if your there, I need answers to prayers, cause
right now insanity looks like a fucking vacation

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