

Odious Mortem

"Frailty"

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So this is what it's like to be forgotten
It's been days since I've seen anybody
My escape is nothing more than a cage
Just push a little further
So I can taste your tears
What does it matter at all
You're just another statistic
When things get slow
(Hold it in just for a moment)
Then some of us see what nobody wanted
The frailty that slipped out of frame
The things that were safe are somehow forgotten
Some things will always be waiting
We are an inhumane and decrepit flaw that forces love
to crawl on all fours
It flows above our common body and stays from the
line of general sight
What does it matter at all
You're just another statistic
When things get slow
(Hold it in just for a moment)
Then some of us see what nobody wanted
The frailty that slipped out of frame
The things that were safe are somehow forgotten
Some things will always be waiting
Am I to assume that all this worthless obsession can't
dissolve in clear waters
I watched it fall apart from the inside
I'll never find a way out
I couldn't let it go
It's something I can't hold
You're my weakness
You're my frailty

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