## Project 86 "Toast To My Former Self"

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With all those thoughts I've left behind I'm puttin' to death, no remorse what's pushed inside With a toast I sigh Till the fate of this weight, what's left has died

Goodbye to this child
Takin' a piece of a promise that's left for mine
You'll see my eyes start to dry
My loose ends are tied, loose ends are tied
I've seen the day bring light, bring light

So kill the day, the day and fill me Break my past, my past, renew me Lift up my head, my head, I'm weary Strip my thoughts, my thoughts

And I'll kill this day, now fill me Kill this day, now

Bleed out my wounds, bleed out my wounds And break free to shed cocoons My second taste, my second taste of you is the end All I need to breathe anew

All those ways to choke my neck I'm turnin' my back on those hopeless, failed attempts I see my breath bringin' a place That's so long been past as left

And so, I know what's next
And till the fate of my selfish existence now
Pushin' on with life from death
No questions left, no questions left
I'm givin' my life, no less, no less

So kill the day, the day and fill me Break my past, my past, renew me Lift up my head, my head, I'm weary Strip my thoughts, my thoughts

And I'll kill this day, now fill me Kill this day, now Bleed out my wounds, bleed out my wounds And break free to shed cocoons My second taste, my second taste of you is the end All I need to breathe anew

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And I'll kill

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