

Frenzal Rhomb, Self Destructor

I've been living without a face so I can't face the day
Civil war behind my eyes I'm the only one to blame
Take a step back and run and hide
I'm looking for an enemy or a friend from deep inside

My self destruction increases my cred
I need to be real and I need to be fed

As broken as an unloved skateboard at the lost and found
As tired as a rabid dog waiting at the pound
I like to live and I've got reasons to destroy
Try to stand the test of time, my mind is not a toy

My self destruction so easily led
No need to now I'm wrecked inside my head

Wake up to this self abuse this trait is not a crime
I've seen the way to live with poison everything turns fine
Listen up to the soft words to myself
Time to ignore these little voices and pretend I'm someone else

Monitor my intake and I'll document this time
Give me something to keep me busy give me cheap-arsed wine
Self destructor gripping onto what life there's left to live
What's the point in giving up when there's nothing left to give