

Prosper

And so I ran into the wind, not away from silver hills
Toward what was true, toward new ways to prosper
How do I feel? It's like nothing is real
He left for the mountains, the sadness is mounting

There's nothing like thriving, we feel so alive and
We're all dead inside but it's not hard to hide
You treat me like you're whore
I won't take it anymore

We're just playing poker, poker with our lives
Why don't you poke her, see if she survives
Your touch a virus, tell me what did I miss?
I feed off of sadness, we're all made of madness

I'm alone with myself and I've never felt worse
Shove my wisdom down your throat, just to feel like I'm not broke
You treat me like you're whore
I won't take it anymore

Marshall in the doctor, we all need to talk to her
We've all got addiction, some mental affliction
Tear out your heart once you're satisfied
You've struck bloody gold but there's nowhere left to hide

There's nowhere left for you
You're in a hole, there's no way through
There's nowhere left for you
And there is nothing left to do