

Screaming in the coffins
Forgive me shads'

If I have to witness another one of shads alcoholic fits
I swear to fuck I'll kill him
I can't do it no more
You don't see the pain in my eyes
Watching yet another part of me die right in front of my own eyes
I tell him we are quits
He pinkie promised me he will change I just don't think his honest
Theses hallways are darker than him there's no light at the end
But he don't listen
I might as well talk to the fucking wall for all the good it dose
I go to bed in a bad mood
I hear shads walk around at night
Talking to him self
Saying how he wishes it was different for me
Well we both agree on that
Shadow put jack away once
Just like a kid cleaning up there toys
Am I'm to return to the past
Another thing to worry about
On a different level
Writers block its driving me nuts
Shads
I worry he won't have my back no more
Can't he see?
As much as he needs me I need him
Bury the past deep again
Some fucker keeps digging it up
What am I to do?
I'll dig it deep some place different
We walk to where the last coffin was placed
Yet someone hasn't opened it up
What a shock
Maybe the demons in there can't get out
Has shads did what he promised me
He tosses the drink away
He's sober, his angry, he knows what has to be
So as I sit back and allow him to work
Let him put the past where it belongs
6 feet deep underground
So if you keep digging up my past
Shads won't warn you
But I will
You will be screaming in coffins
With the whole world on top of you

By
Shadow

