

# Frail

Lyrics by Denny Anthony

I feel the darkness surrounding me  
Scratching and scathing constantly

(Frail)

And I'm fighting

And I lie awake

(Frail)

And I'm reaching

To my place in frail

I feel the poison choking me  
Crouching and pouncing constantly  
Senseless, engaging, confound  
Gloating to me

Left bitter fallen to this silent beg

(Frail)

And I'm fighting

And I lie awake

(Frail)

And I'm reaching

To my place in frail

I feel the sentence of death drawing seed  
Twisting and binding from this pretend "need"  
Fondling fear in what could always be  
Newness of life is found in...

(Frail)

And I'm fighting

And I lie awake

(Frail)

And I'm reaching...