

Lithium Overdose

Beneath the Massacre

Wretched
Fatally wounded
Save me from myself

A tormented mind that nothing can appease
A stain on our conscience
A tormented mind now running on empty
A stain on our conscience
A stain on our conscience

Help me find my way back to healing
Take me to your artificial paradise
Feed me the lies I'm dying to hear
I need this illusion to make it through

Wretched
Fatally wounded
Save me from myself

I need a shoulder to rest my head on
Bring me serenity so I can close my eyes; close my eyes on this
world
Take me to your artificial paradise
I need an illusion to hide my insanity
Give me, give me the strength I need to carry on
The strength to carry on

Wretched
Fatally wounded
Save me from myself

A tormented mind that nothing can appease
A stain on our conscience
A tormented mind now running on empty
A stain on our conscience
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Save me...
Save me...
Save me...
Save me...

I can stare at the enemy in the mirror's reflection
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