

As children grow, change takes place
It hurts so bad, to carve a smile on my face

I can't wait
Six more weeks
Lost in Space
On my knees

When I feel rage, I shove the pills in my face

I can't wait
Six more weeks
Lost in Space
On my knees

I won't work and you can't help
I've lost the urge to save myself
I kill myself
With crying spells
When I feel hate, I pull the skin off my face

I can't wait
Six more weeks
Lost in Space
On my knees

Changes in the brain, depressed mood all day
Sexual dysfunction, with ejaculation delay
Trapped between, the good and bad
A world that does exist
Now I've got control of it
The mind that cannot rest

I can't wait
Six more weeks
Lost in Space
On my knees