I run to hide from myself but I can't stray from the path. I hi de, in my

dreams I'm free to cleanse my quilt...

Bleeding, I search deep in my mind to find the answers... to sa tisfy.

I need my fuel injection to get the needles deeper within, my \boldsymbol{w} ounds are

turning inside-out, I need to get out of this body.

I fight a battle within me, to loose is to die and to win is to loose. I lie

to myself and to others, a perfect life... -yeah, a perfect lie .

I smile but inside I'm drowning, I hold my breath as I slip awa y, I burn, my $\ensuremath{\text{my}}$

veins are on fire.

A burning pleasure, a deadly lust, my wounds are turning inside out.

I need to get out of this body!

[Chorus]

There's a shadow following me, I feel the walls cave in behind me, I

am a shadow of my former self. I've trapped myself in this shel l of guilt.

I search deep in my mind to find the answers... to satisfy. I n eed my fuel

injection to get the needles deeper within, the room keeps spin $\ensuremath{\mathsf{ning}}$

faster... faster.

wounds are turning inside out. I need to get out of this body!

[Chorus]

There's a shadow following me, I feel the walls cave in behind me, I

am a shadow of my former self. I am trapped in this hell I've b uilt.