

# The Death of Me

Asking Alexandria

Am I insane?  
I ask myself over and over and over again  
Am I alone?  
Surrounded by sin I think  
It might just be the end  
Am I insane?  
Am I insane?  
Am I insane?  
Am I alone?  
Surrounded by sin I think  
It might just be the end

I won't let you be the death of me  
No, I refuse to let you bring me down  
Bring me down  
I won't let you make me out to be  
The one who's in the wrong  
And I've lost my mind before  
But now I'm back  
And I'm better than ever

The devil came to take me to hell  
But I'm already there  
The voices grow fainter but they won't go away  
Am I insane?  
Am I insane?  
Am I insane?  
The devil came to take me to hell  
But I'm already there

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But now I'm back  
And I'm better than ever  
Now I'm back  
And I'm better than ever

The tears have left a blur  
That I can't explain  
The pain has left a hole  
In which my heart should have been  
I'm blind with rage  
And I can't shake this feeling  
Irrational  
Infectious  
Intemperate  
I'm blind with rage  
And I can't shake this feeling  
Irrational  
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