

She's grabbing hold of my eyes
Always in focus
But she doesn't know us
Her presence is felt in my bones
And her voice is present
And I feel it's hell-sent

So lay me down with the discontent
Redundancy that I represent
I try too hard to escape it all
That's why I'm praying for the fall

Her image is burning my eyes
With everything I say
To myself through the day
I can't find my comfort anymore
I'm losing dignity
It's all that's left of me

So lay me down with the discontent
Redundancy that I represent
I try too hard to escape it all
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