

# My Mind's Diseased

**Battalion of Saints**

Day and night I look around and see,  
My whole life is caving in on me.

My mind's diseased,  
With daily life  
My mind's diseased,  
With daily life

Some days I wish I'd hurry up and die,  
To relieve the pressure that's inside my mind.

[Chorus]

All these problems,  
There's no escape,  
From all these pressures,  
In my mind.

These endless days and sleepless nights  
I sometimes wonder what the fuck keeps me alive.

[Chorus]

The thoughts keep pounding in my brain,  
There's only one way to alleviate this pain.

[Chorus]