

Disciplined Breakdown

Collective Soul

I never ever can remember
All the things that go bump in the night
Quietness uncovers
Betrayal now hovers
And my comfort levels not quite right
I'd love to stay and evaluate
But my torture can't wait
It seems I'm losing ground
Welcome all to my disciplined breakdown

I never ever can decipher
Who listens to the words I say
While I sense I'm searching
I never know who's lurking
To scare my sacred thoughts away
I'd love to hang and chat a while
But my mind's become vile
It seems I'm losing ground
Welcome all to my disciplined breakdown

I never ever can contribute
To finding all the faults that sustain
Never mind the answers
To who spreads the cancer
When the questioning of why remains
I'd love to sit and rationalize
But my tongue's become dry
It seems I'm losing ground
Welcome all to my disciplined breakdown

Breakdown Reality
Breakdown my ability to get it back
Breakdown honestly
Breakdown now deliver me
From all this madness and all this agony