

I need help I can't leave I can't breathe.  
I see my way out but I'm in too deep to care.  
Emotionless, I feel myself about to break.  
Self-destruction, self corruption, this life I know, this life  
I hate.  
With each passing day my outlets slip away.  
I believe the lies and I dig myself in deeper.  
I play a daily game of tug a war between  
What's in my heart and what's on my mind,  
Not weighing circumstances, passing blindly by my chances  
Knowing some day I might die.  
In the silence of my nightmare no one else can hear me scream,  
No one else knows what I need, no one else believes,  
I could die and not care.  
I need something to set me free.  
Reflections from my past that seem so unreal to me,  
I'm out of touch I can no longer feel me,  
My heart is sick and my mind is reeling.  
Don't know myself, don't know why I still don't care.  
I'm the only one that's paying, and I'm the only one that's pla  
ying.  
The more I struggle the more I lose.  
I dig myself in deeper and still don't care  
Then the moment comes when you reach for my heart,  
I know it's too hard to find