Psycho-Logic

Diary of Dreams

Praise the sinner Sin skinner Delete my memory

My sanity never in control Horror-fied, I hate my dreams at night I wake up without identity Awaking's killing me, I can't believe I'm breathing

I invented hate for you I revocered from my pain I'm back, please fear me I'm back, please heal me

There's no one left to read your words There's no one left to hear you talk There's no one left to hear you cry You knows the reason why

My mortal remains I'd trade my life for yours I see your face in water, shimmering in the light I hear voices speaking to me They tell me what to do I can't survive without you ...