## **Myself**

Disturbed

If life was a game, could I win in the end? And if I was sane, would I fuck it up all over again? These questions and answers can help me redefine myself And I thank your open ears for all the help (no more shit) It's what I see for myself I need to change for my health I need a better way of life for myself If I stay the same, how long will I last? Yet if I change will I still just be alone and typecast? Professional answers cant help me to design myself So I thank your open arms for all their help (no more shit) It's what I see for myself I need to change for my health I need a better way of life for myself Caressing gateways of the mind Over, enter through spaces time Heals wounds inspiring gifts of light Inside myself just need some time (just need some time to myself) To figure it out, cause I've got no doubt That when my dreams come true it's because of you And the fact that I let you (No, no, more shit) It's what I see for myself I need to change for my health I need a better way of life for myself Caressing gateways of our minds Over, enter through spaces time Heals wounds inspiring gifts of light