

Don't you worry he won't be back here anymore

Try a little harder go as far as you can go  
a state of tolerance something which you'll never know

The mind has a way of playing games and twisting your reality  
you're hooked like a fish and deep inside lies the pain

He's longing for reality no more abnormality

So sad to say you're no one's child reflection is a part of you  
an' come what may your nations wild are killing you

More and more like a drug you're longing for who's it for  
for pity sake, god knows who

Nowhere to turn too no one here that wants you  
stay far away now way beyond normality  
no one to talk too, talkin' cannot help you stay far away now  
you've stepped beyond reality

Where limitations have no place the more extreme the more you d  
o  
you most certainly won't stand a chance of pulling through