

## Salva Mea

### Faithless

How can I change the world if I can't even change myself?  
How can I change the way I am?  
I don't know, I don't know.

I wanna take a look at the world behind these eyes,  
Every nook, every cranny reorganize,  
Realize my face don't fit the way I feel.  
What's real?  
I need a mirror to check my face is in place,  
In case of upheaval, fundamental movement below,  
What's really going on I wanna know,  
But yo, it don't show on the outside, so slide.  
Just below my skin I'm screaming...

I need a mirror for my spirit,  
Yeah, can you hear it?  
When I get deep, wanna hear my soul sleep,  
Not drowning, tumbling around and around in the voices  
Like a crowd in my head so loud,  
I wonder what it's like to be dead,  
I hope it's quiet, noise in my head like a riot,  
Any remedy you have for me I'll try it.  
Just below my skin I'm screaming...

I'm going deep, so deep that I can't sleep,  
The pills ain't cheep booze is deep,  
So I leak a fifth of booze and a spliff,  
Try to snooze,  
But whose dream am I in? This is win or lose,  
Put down the drink. Try not to think,  
Let it go, fundamental movement below,  
And yo, reality is dreaming,  
Just below my skin I'm screaming...