I feel your reflection but your a stranger to me I saw you staring back now Your shadow right next to me Can you be My enemy My disease Looking through What's left of you To hold on to Drowning Hold my head down under Wading You touch what you can't feel You ought to break my silence You know you have too much to loose You think that you're so homely You think your breaking me in two Cover me In miserv And anything I'm still here Your still here Am I still here? Drowning Hold my head down under Wading You touch what you can't feel (Perversion) 2X Drown in silence In my violence Drown in silence Things are better left undone Can you be My enemy My disease Looking through What's left of you To hold on to Drowning Hold my head down under Wading You touch what you can't feel (Perversion) Note. Mail Ranma61@aol.com for time coded display copy or to correct

me