

# The Frayed Ends Of Sanity

Metallica

Never hunger, never prosper  
I have fallen prey to failure  
Struggle within  
Triggered again, now the candle burns at both ends

Twisting under schizophrenia  
Falling deep into dementia

Old habits reappear, fighting the fear of fear  
Growing conspiracy  
Everyone's after me  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Hear them calling  
Hear them calling me

Birth of terror  
Death of much more  
I'm the slave of fear, my captor  
Never warnings  
Spreading its wings, as I wait for the horror she brings  
Loss of interest, question, wonder  
Waves of fear, they pull me under

Old habits reappear, fighting the fear of fear  
Growing conspiracy  
Everyone's after me  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Hear them calling  
Hear them calling me

Into ruin  
I am sinking, hostage of this nameless feeling  
Hell is set free  
Flooded I'll be, feel the undertow inside me

Height, hell, time, haste, terror, tension,  
Life, death, want, waste, mass depression

Old habits reappear  
Fighting the fear with fear  
Growing conspiracy  
Myself is after me  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Here them calling  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Here them calling  
Hear them calling me