

Prison Of Flesh

Mind Assault

As the glass cut my skin and caress me from within.
I realize I hate myself. I ruin everything that's sane.
Why can't I change and stop all this destruction
Force myself to be some one else, some one I like.
My flesh is a prison for everything black.
Prison of flesh
There is nothing left inside, but guilt.
The more I try to change my ways. The more I do so much wrong.
I'm the cancer that rots us all. It would be better if I was gone.
Try to break all the bars that imprison my soul.
Drown myself in a sea of hate, a sea of hate.
My mind is a graveyard for feelings dead.
Prison of flesh
There is nothing left inside
Save me, from me. Save me from myself.