

Deathbox

Mnemonic

I'm in a state of despair
Nothing seems to fit my mind
And although I can't be there
I still know that there's a place for someone just like me

Will I ever wake up?
Wake up to see the box I'm in
Will I ever stand up?

I'm standing on the edge of inability
And though I'm trying it still penetrates my body
All these demons that I carry deep inside
The changing faces, forces me to leave the traces
Of the stranger things that are growing in my mind

Oh, I know that I have
Done this once or twice before
The names are still a blur
I'm arrogantly close to falling off the edge

I know, I'm not insane
Though my head hurts on the inside
The images disturb me
I know, I'm not insane, I'm not what they call me

They're no good, still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me

The blood just paints my world
They're no good, still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me
They're forcing my actions upon my deathbox

And though I'm trying it still penetrates my body
All these demons that I carry deep inside
The changing faces forces me to leave the traces
Of the stranger things that are growing in my mind

Now will I ever wake up?
Wake up to see the box I'm in
Will I ever stand up?

I'm standing on the edge of inability
Now is this a failure
My project kill is right awake
I'm all burned out from pressure

My thoughts have brought me to my knees
Awake in pain
They're no good still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me

The blood just paints my world
They're no good still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me
They're forcing my actions upon my deathbox