

# 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 of 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  
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