

The Line Begins to Blur

Nine Inch Nails

There are things that I said I would never do
There are fears that I can not believe have come true
For my soul is too sick and too little too late
And myself I have grown too weary to hate

The more I stay in here
The more it's not so clear
The more I stay in here
The more I disappear
As far as I have gone
I knew what side I'm on
But now I'm not so sure
The line begins to blur

There's somebody on top of me
I don't know I don't know
Isn't anybody stopping me
I don't know I don't know
I won't try and hold my breath
I don't know I don't know
Just how far down can I go
I don't know I don't know

As I lie here and stare
the fabric starts to tear
It's far beyond repair
And I don't really care
As far as I have gone
I knew what side I'm on
But now I'm not so sure
The line begins to blur