Deep Inside

Tieng my own noose, digging my own grave They told me to do it before it is too late Pale faces in the night told me the truth about life They told me facts that I could not deny

Picking flowers for my own funeral Building the coffin to sleep in Sharpening the blade to slash my own throat Loading the gun to blow my head off

Twisted faces in (my dream) Screaming out their (hatred) Ill-being (inside me) Will they never leave me be

Gloomy figures in (my mind) Crying out their (despair) These parasites in (my head) Will never set me free

Peeling my own skin, looking inside, Deep Inside Searching for something, that lies inside Deep Inside, in my mind Pale faces in disquise, told the lies, in my mind Warned me about that day, which would arrive in time

Screaming like hell in my own inner cell Blood so gently flowing down Hurting myself to wake up from this dream Or is it so mindless coz it's real

Norther