

Dispossession

Northlane

Lost in a valley of smoke,
I lose sight of those I love.
I can't live in this dream,
Wandering the world a lost soul.
A shell of a man frozen in a toxic trance.
Unfamiliar reflections stare at me,
These eyes are not my own.
Running from my demons in this endless valley.
Show me the way because I no longer know right from wrong.

I know what has to be done.
The smoke will settle,
The demons will come and I will be torn apart.
Exposing my weakness, the world will see what I never fucking wanted.
As I stare in your face,
Soaked in disgrace,
What is the price?
A judgement of life,
I cry out in this dispossession.
Exposing my weakness,
The world will see what I never fucking wanted.

They crowd around me,
Here to take their share of my mind;
I can no longer muster the strength to face them alone all on my own.
They whisper echoes in unknown tongues,
I refuse to absorb their toxic words.

I've forgotten how to love,
Searching behind locked doors in my mind.
Cast aside the fear of reality and face the fucking world.