

Breather li.

Oceana

Let it be reborn invited and I (hate my ways now)
I looked possessed in a focus of pure hate
(And I was gone forever gone forever gone)

I didn't mean it and now I'm faded and wasted
I'm throwing up the old
I knew that id live it admit it my demons were beating me down

Cut out the black space the blood and frustration (of a wasteful life)
And I sent myself away with the medicine another (sleepless night sleepless night)

I didn't mean it and now I'm faded and wasted
I'm throwing up the old
I knew that id live it admit it my demons were beating me down
Down

Demons were I were I be were down
My demons were I were I be were down