I got a million little triggers and they're ready to blow...

I've got a little advice
Just a small suggestion
Keep out of sight, when I've been
Taken over
You'll get a bitter surprise, from my reflection
A broken mirror, hides What I am keepin inside

I've got a messed up reason to stay out of control
I've got a million little triggers and they're ready to blow
I got my head doin circles, and I'm losing my soul
This is my damnation... won't get me outta here

A cut with a knife
A little revelation
The answers to the questions, are getting closer
These thoughts of mine
Such a wide selection
Impossible to know whice one, I should follow ... Yeah...

Cause I've got a messed up reason to stay out of control I've got a million little triggers and they're ready to blow I got my head doin circles, and I'm losing my soul This is my damnation... won't get me outta here

I've got a million little triggers and they're ready to blow... Go!!! ... Yeah!

Cause I've got a messed up reason to stay out of control I've got a million little triggers and they're ready to blow I got my head doin circles, and I'm losing my soul This is my damnation... won't get me outta here

Won't get me outta here...
Won't get me outta here...