

# Not What You Think

Pretty Maids

Cover me  
Protect me from myself  
From my private hell  
From depravation

The mirror speaks  
But the reflections lie  
I see a different I  
My condemnation

Oh here it comes again

I'm not what you think I am  
I'm mentally subsidin'  
I'm loosing it I'm sidin'  
I'm not what you think I am  
My common sense is broken  
Slowly decomposing

Save me from  
The suicial threat  
The gun against my head  
The voices calling me

What am I gonna do to stop myself  
From sinking  
How am I gonna chase away the  
thoughts I'm thinking  
How am I gonna stop my  
Deathwatch ticking  
Someone kill the pain

Take it away

[Chorus]

The fragments of my sanity  
Is all that is left of me  
I'm falling of the track  
Over and over again

[Chorus]