

Suicide and Mania

Primal Fear

I see their faces, they're hunting me
It's like a bullet flying over me

Despite the time they waste on me
There's no way out, no breaking free
I chase the shadow on the wall
I am a prisoner of myself
Just look at me

No doctor, no healing
There's only disbelieving
The naked truth, no fantasy
No doctor, no healing
This poison gas I'm breathing
No other choice, than suicide and mania

Too many changes have ripped out my heart
Edge of insanity, I am the evil part

This must be real no fantasy
They're watching and destroying me
I'll crash my car against a wall
A silent scream, a final call
A funeral march

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