

Feeling locked up and,  
I'm seeping in this,  
Falling over myself.  
Sheltered memories.  
I'm trapped inside my mind.  
My mode has decayed.  
Sometimes I feel like I'm holding onto something,  
Will I feel free again?  
So ask me where will I be,  
It seems I'll never know.  
You'll never find me again.

My decency is bleeding red,  
I can't see.  
Everything's gray in my head.  
It's over.  
Thoughts we defined.  
The problems remain the same,  
There's no end.

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Thoughts we defined.  
The problems remain the same,  
There's no end.  
And I say,  
There's no end