There must be something wrong with me.

I get so tired, I can't sleep.

The voices in my head are haunting my dreams.

No matter how I try,

To kill the thoughts inside.

I cannot, I cannot, hide.

The mirror staring back at me.
The cracking lines along my face.
The times I try to get things straight, but could not.
I know how hard I try,
To keep myself alive.
But I don't know, I don't know why:

Funny how,
When the darkest of nights falls down.
Worry that I will never see.
The sun is shining again.

The world goes round, What was up is again back down. Wonder if I could stick around, Feel the light of the day:

Sometimes I feel like I am, Dying, down here. I feel a raging storm, Inside of my skin. The dial tone is there But no one's calling...

I feel the weight of time, Wonder when I will die. But I don't know, I don't know why: