I feel like the walls are closing in I'm still alive but I might as well be dead I feel like the walls are closing in I feel like the walls are closing in on me Imprisoned locked up like I'm in a skin coffin Doubt about the thought will I ever taste freedom Take away me body I feel empty as a victim I cannot wait, I cannot wait- I cannot wait for dying Caged like a rat and I'm gonna start a freaking To die right now would be a real fucking treat And compared to being in this fucking shithole where I'm treate d like an animal No an animal's protected from extinction Locked up like I'm in a skin coffin I'm in a jail in my soul I know there's no escaping I feel like the walls are slowly closing in on Sometimes I wish the reaper would just come and take my body to the grave Then I could just wait for you in your dreams