I feel like I'm drifting away, I feel like I'm losing control Buried in a 6-6-6 feet deep grave Don't know the reason at all, Drained of the water The Water that stains my soul, Stained, getting harder Harder to keep in control Feel like an angel But I'm lost in a room full of hell Anxiety is standing by my side Watching and waiting I FEEL IT SLIPPING AWAY AWAY FROM THE LIFE THAT I KNOW I'M LOST IN A 6-6-6 PACK STATE OF MIND DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, WHO AM I Enslaved by the drinking Liquids that cleans my mind Sights in the distance That I cannot leave behind I FEEL IT SLIPPING AWAY AWAY FROM THE LIFE THAT I KNOW I'M LOST IN A 6-6-6 PACK STATE OF MIND DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, WHO AM I Buried in a 6-6-6 feet deep grave