

The lights are on but you're not home  
You've drifted off somewhere alone  
Somewhere that's safe  
No questions here  
A quiet place  
Where you hide from your fears

Sometimes when you're out of rope  
The way to climb back up's unclear  
The walls you build around yourself  
I guess they also keep you here  
Are you afraid of what they think?  
Whoever they happen to be  
Or are you hiding from the scars of your own reality?

So you sedate and drown in vain  
You've got a pill for every day  
A suit and tie to mask the truth  
Its ugly and its starting to show through

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The monster you're feeding  
Your lack of perception  
The things you do  
To fulfill your addictions  
The light at the end of your tunnel is closing  
What is it that you're so afraid of exposing?  
You'd give it all up for what's there for the taking  
Whatever it takes to keep your hands from shaking  
The same things you're thinking might make you feel better  
The same things that probably got you here

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