

1. In paralysis I'm dead on my feet
Crawl back home and fall in a heap
Told the guard just let me go home
'Cause that's why
They can take your soul

R: I'm living in this odyssey
You're giving up too scared to breath
I'm living in this world of prose
It was lies and I'd like to go

2. In analysis should find me a cure
Inside my mind and I'm not as sure
Gone so far just tryin' to get home
'Cause that's why
They will take it all

R: I'm living...

*: Until the moment
She stand by me
I'm at the front with the infantry

(solo)

3. With catalysis I'm back on my street
Back at home just can't take the heat
It's on the cards, get a hold of your soul
'Cause it's time
Got to take control

R: I'm living...

*: Until the moment
That she stand by me
I'm at the front with the infantry