

Occasionally I feel like the walls around are closing in on me  
Physically I feel sometimes I need seclusion to be free  
The irony at last I see reality is my perception  
And my personality is my reflection

I must eliminate and change yesterday's  
Yesterday's pains today  
I must eliminate and change yesterday's  
Yesterday's pains today

I need to be set free from the smiles that are scarring my skin  
sarcastically  
And cause it seems to comfort and freeze in full around me ment  
ally  
The irony at last I see reality is my deception  
And my personality is my deflection

I must eliminate and change yesterday's  
Yesterday's pains today  
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Yesterday's pains today

Can I make it?  
I'll try  
Can I take it?  
I'll try

I finally feel my wounds are healing, releasing and pouring out  
of me  
The pressure's success becoming apparently a bigger part of me  
I'm looking back at the things that I can't remove  
My past's ok with me  
The future's brighter than I could imagine it to be

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