

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 mentally
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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