I keep talking to myself, but the words
Sound like some one else
I'm ready to bleed all this shit
From my veins
I'm willing to plead for a cure
To the pain
And I am amazed that I'm still
Semi-sane

I'm falling down
My world is spinning round
It feels like I'm flying
The feeling is lying
I'm falling down
Falling down

I'm a monster
I'm not well
No mirrors
So I cannot tell
There's a zoo on my back
And a cloud on my soul
Where I once had a heart
There's a bottomless hole
I wish I could get back
An ounce of control

I can't see beauty in anything
I can't tell where I tripped up
Where I fell
I'm a piece of candy cane
Wedged tightly in a drain
Day by day, dissolving away