As I stare into space
You see my fall from grace
A madness slowly takes me
Is this to be my fate?
Like famine before the feast
I'm waking from my sleep
It's time to make a choice between the angel and the beast

Tell me it isn't so, just feel the ebb and flow
You madness slowly drowns me
I smile and let it go
As day turns into night
And wrong takes place of right
I see your motive clear
My love gives way to spite
I drank up all your tears, and fought to wipe your fears
But your illness, it kills me
And so the end is near