

My Mind's Diseased

Battalion of Saints

Day and night I look around and see,
My whole life is caving in on me.

My mind's diseased,
With daily life
My mind's diseased,
With daily life

Some days I wish I'd hurry up and die,
To relieve the pressure that's inside my mind.

[Chorus]

All these problems,
There's no escape,
From all these pressures,
In my mind.

These endless days and sleepless nights
I sometimes wonder what the fuck keeps me alive.

[Chorus]

The thoughts keep pounding in my brain,
There's only one way to alleviate this pain.

[Chorus]