Slave to my chain of thought, can't find the will to break the links between dreams and reality. I'm betrayed by the voice in me. It told me just one more time. The choice is mine, fear and instability. Made believe that everything's all right. Never knew that I could fight myself. Made believe that nothings ever wrong. Never knew that I could loose to myself. Praying that I have changed feels like I have lost the war. Pain takes all my sanity. Enraged by the sick inside, can't stop me from myself. The battles done, lost inside of me. Made believe that everything's all right. Never knew that I could fight myself. Made believe that nothings ever wrong. Never knew that I could loose to myself. My mind is in constant battle with itself. I have lost all my feelings, I am nothing anymore. I try to pull it back; you just paint my mind black.