

# Dispossession

Northlane

Lost in a valley of smoke,  
I lose sight of those I love.  
I can't live in this dream,  
Wandering the world a lost soul.  
A shell of a man frozen in a toxic trance.  
Unfamiliar reflections stare at me,  
These eyes are not my own.  
Running from my demons in this endless valley.  
Show me the way because I no longer know right from wrong.

I know what has to be done.  
The smoke will settle,  
The demons will come and I will be torn apart.  
Exposing my weakness, the world will see what I never fucking wanted.  
As I stare in your face,  
Soaked in disgrace,  
What is the price?  
A judgement of life,  
I cry out in this dispossession.  
Exposing my weakness,  
The world will see what I never fucking wanted.

They crowd around me,  
Here to take their share of my mind;  
I can no longer muster the strength to face them alone all on my own.  
They whisper echoes in unknown tongues,  
I refuse to absorb their toxic words.

I've forgotten how to love,  
Searching behind locked doors in my mind.  
Cast aside the fear of reality and face the fucking world.