

Can you tell just by looking at me  
I've been abandoned by recovery?  
I always ran but I never escaped  
My secrets are written all over my face.

And I have become more than I care,  
Bearing the burdens of despair.  
I know day takes me under,  
Graves take me far away.  
I erase, I erase!

What are your chances while balancing pain,  
When getting lost becomes discovery?  
I always ran but I never escaped  
My secrets are written all over my face.

And I have become more than I care,  
Bearing the burdens of despair.  
I know day takes me under  
Graves take me far away.  
I know day takes me under  
Graves take me far away.  
I erase, I erase!  
I erase!

I go to sleep in anxiety sheets  
Like a magnet of things left unsaid  
I go to sleep in anxiety sheets  
Like a magnet of things left unsaid

And I have become more than I care  
Bearing the burden...

I know day takes me under  
Graves take me far away.  
I know day takes me under  
Graves take me far away.  
I erase!