

I was born sick and diseased
I'm better off dead
Demented thoughts that fucking run through my head
A fucking dark soul is inside of me
And it forced me down the path of insanity

I try to tell myself that everything will be okay
But malignant thoughts and hopeless feelings
They just won't go away

I'm fucking sick
When the fuck will this end?
I'm a victim of the madness that's inside my head

I'm stuck in this hell that was once my own
Now it's crawling with shadows and I'm not so alone

I'll always be bound to a life that I disown
A cursed life of sickness is all I've ever known

The darkness inside me is always lurking around
I fall to my knees as I fucking break down
Seems like suicide is the only option now
Hanging by my neck is how my body will be found

My fucking death has been the thing I've wanted most
As I choke, I see the reflection of my ghost

You're the reason I am this way
Tormenting voices and all the things that they say
You're the reason why my life is so grey and I can't fucking go
on living this way

Around my neck are the ties that bind
A life with reason is something I can't find

Watch me die