## Wide Awake

## **Autopilot Off**

I'm breaking promises and breaking you apart while this constant battle rages in my mind. Over which path to take
How much of this is fate
and how much is just a waste of time

Because I don't know just what I need Stuck somewhere in the in-between 3 in the morning and I wish that I could sleep. But I'm wide awake.

Medicine bottle's laying empty on the floor But I still can't make these headaches go away More of a bastard than I've ever been before I'd be better off just bashing in my brains.

All this feels like it's some other life Doesn't it seem way too dark tonight

Because I don't know just what I need Stuck somewhere in the in-between 3 in the morning and I'm writing this all down And I hope it makes it easier somehow.