All my imaginary friends
They know what happens
When I'm alone with myself
They try to help me
Why is it so hard?
To talk about it
To someone other than me
Inside my own head
I'm not in charge here
No, I'm not well

Usually it hits me like a wave right in my eyes
I drown in these waters
I'll come out of it
Lately, it's been creeping up so radical
Please, just let me breathe

Just to watch me suffer Just to awake me Just to watch me suffer Awake me

All my imaginary friends
They change the weather
When I'm alone by myself
They need some help here
Oh, it is so hard
To open up to familiar faces
Oh something's not right
I am a troubled mind
I lost control over space and time
Inside me