

## Dissociative

### Before I Turn

Free me from the dark in my head  
'Cause it's preventing me from seeing red  
I can't tell who I am anymore  
Somebody tell me 'cause I'm not so sure  
Emptiness is the victim of pain  
Killing me loudly like the sorrow and pain  
I'm feeling darkness, I'm feeling death  
I taste the blood from our last kiss on my breath

Was it the pain in my eyes  
That lead me to this misery?  
Was it the look of your death  
From your head down to your feet?  
Or was it something I did  
That made me regret the life that I've lived?  
And tell me, please, do you hate me too?  
Do you hate me for the things that I do?

I see a face in the distance, of who I'm trying to be  
It was the lust of a vixen that took control over me  
And now I feel all the blackness, it washes all over me  
See the light in the darkness, of who I'm not supposed to be

Fuck  
Thank you, mother, for the pain that you inflicted  
For hiding all my sanity and making me a victim  
I've tried it all before but it doesn't seem to help  
The fact that I'm alone makes me hate my fucking self

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It was the lust of a vixen that took control over me  
And now I feel all the blackness, it washes all over me  
See the light in the darkness, of who I'm not supposed to

How could she let me bear this fucking disease?  
How could she be so suffocating?  
I feel her presence, it lingers within  
It dwells inside me, closer than I've ever been

"My mind cannot even begin to fathom the abhorrent information  
That was disclosed this dreadful night  
My lover is not my lover and therefore I am not myself  
My sanity is elsewhere, my hope is failing  
And the trust of my own kin is non-existent  
Why I was not debriefed on this deception  
Is beyond my wildest imagination  
I throw myself to the mercy of fate  
Live or die, it is no longer my choice"