The venom inside. Turned me into the enemy Turned into what I hate My apathy got the best of me Blood boiled and lost my way I never thought I'd be the one to blame Have to live with constant shame Everything that I put inside Just to feel numb I tried to escape push it away tried to hide The venom inside This was nothing but moral abuse Guess I just needed something new What could I gain from solitude? Or acting like a fool? I tried to escape push it away tried to hide The venom inside I tried to escape push it away tried to hide The venom inside Disconnected, Apathetic It's so pathetic to be this frantic I needed help! I needed help! Like methadone for an addict I tried to escape push it away tried to hide The venom inside