

## Feels Like Death

Crucified Barbara

All the chances I've got, it wasn't enough to give myself a nasty reputation  
Got a hole in my head, got a big fat bed but nothing to do with all the leisure  
Gotta go, gotta do anything to stay sane, I wanna be delighted  
Now I'm talking to the wall, anything to kill the silence

It feels like death

All the feelings I killed, it wasn't enough to save myself from swallowing my tongue  
And all I have is a pain in my darkest room and voices talking right behind me  
Are they laughing at me I don't care I don't mind, I'll never be a victim  
But now I'm standing on the edge, anything to kill the silence

Surrounded by the world  
But in the end there's no one there

It feels like death [2x]

It's nothing I can run from  
There's nowhere I can hide  
When it feels like death  
It feels like death

All I'm asking for is one little thing to disappear from my head  
Take away this rotten one, growing stronger  
Taking over me

It feels like death  
Feels like death

It's nothing I can run from  
There's nowhere I can hide  
When it feels like death  
It feels like death  
When it feels like death