

Hypochondria

Dragged Under

Disorder's coming for me, you don't believe it
You call me paranoid, just because you can't see it
I got a sickness but they refuse the operation
Some call it a problem, addicted to self medication

You swear what's wrong is only in my head
It's never justified, I'm terrified
Would I be better off alone instead
If there's no need for a remedy
Why do I feel like dying?

Yeah you think that I'm fine
(You think that I'm fine)
But your reality and mine never did align
You think I need to unwind
But inside of my mind
I got a vision of

Up and down all these white halls
Banging my head into the padded walls
Blood draws, x-rays, I wanna hear the doctor say
They found a fix for me

Vision getting blurred, brain leaves rational behind
Out of sight out of mind, losing both, mad and blind
Tell me that I'm fine please, tell me that I'm fine
The voices no one hears, feeding on my doubts
If it's just a phase, why can't I phase is it out
Talk me off a ledge, I wanna be alive
I don't wanna die

You swear what's wrong is only in my head
It's never justified, I'm terrified
Would I be better off alone instead
If there's no need for a remedy
Why do I feel like dying?

Losing a war with myself
Over my personal health
Screaming my thoughts at the wall
Cause you won't listen at all
Try not to let my head win
I pray to God on my knees
Sometimes I wanna give in
And let it take me

Losing a war with myself
Over my personal health
Screaming my thoughts at the wall
Cause you won't listen at all
Try not to let my head win
I pray to God on my knees
Sometimes I wanna give in
And let it take me

You swear what's wrong is only in my head
It's never justified, I'm terrified

Would I be better off alone instead
If there's no need for a remedy

You swear what's wrong is only in my head
It's never justified, I'm terrified
Would I be better off alone instead
If there's no need for a remedy
Why do I feel like dying?