I've got the opposite of the Mitus touch Everything I hold turns to rust Tried to fix what we had before But I know I've lost your trust

When did I become the thing that's
Keeping me from sleep?
When did I become the very thing
I used to hide from underneath the sheets?
No one tells you, "You're gonna be
A monster someday"
No one tells you, "How to keep yourself away"
How to keep yourself away

"Pop another one"
That's what they'll say
That's how you're gonna keep
Yourself at bay
Go on, pop another one
And see how you will drift away
My curiosity outweighed my will
So I slipped off my skin and I sunk right in
Sunk right in

You've got your vices
I've got mine
It's a matter of time
You've got your vices
I've got mine
It's a matter of time

When did I become the thing that's
Keeping me from sleep?
When did I become the very thing
I used to hide from underneath the sheets?
No one tells you, "You're gonna be
A monster someday."
No one tells you, "How to keep yourself away'
How to keep yourself away
How to keep yourself away (Oh, Oh, Oh)
How to keep yourself away (Oh, Oh, Oh)