

Waking up with the blood on my hands was a CHILLING feeling. I can't believe, is this a dream? Am I still sleeping? I never wanted to hurt anything, I never saw it getting this crazy when I started the night. Two shots of whiskey, I'm fine, don't you tell me I've got a problem, I've got nothing to lose and I want to abuse this poison. Leave it to me. It's always the same. My eyes are bloodshot and I can't feel a fucking thing. I don't want to hear it, just pour another drink. I'll tell you when I've had enough, so don't test me. How far down will I go before I hit the bottom? When all the lines are blurred it's hard to keep direction. Don't hold your breath. Don't hold your breath. You'll just be disappointed. I just can't stop, give me two more shots. What's the time? Where are we going? Lead the way to the crime. A model of self destruction, I'm far from feeling alive. How far down will I go before I hit the bottom floor? How can I see the path in front of me if I'm too blind to see my own feet. How far will down will I go before I hit the bottom? When all the lines are blurred it's hard to keep direction. Don't hold your breath. Don't hold your breath. (Repeat) Maybe I've had my fill...how far down will I go before I hit the bottom? Maybe I've had my fill... don't hold your breath, you'll just be disappointed. Waking up with the blood on my hand was a chilling feeling. I can't believe, is this a dream? Am I still sleeping? I can't believe, is this a dream? I can't believe is this a dream? Am I still sleeping?