

Relapse

FGFC820

Self-immolating like a moth to the flame
Still imitating but never the same
Trying to interpret all the thoughts in my head
"Trying to be perfect" is what you said

It's times like these when I'm feeling alive
That part of me I've been trying to hide
Up from the depths it comes rushing out
Open up the gates to erase all doubt

You should have seen it coming
I'm always falling down
You got me started
And I just can't stop, go back

And when it's all or nothing
I find my own way out
You got me started
And I just can't stop, go back

Here is the thing you should contemplate
As you taste my disease, consume my hate
I am just the product of your ultimate plan
I am just the person that you say I am

Hello again. Why haven't we met?
Why do these words ring with regret?
An introduction is long overdue
We're just the same then, me and you