

Dear diary  
This battle's on the verge of emergency  
Call in a chemical warfare attack

Tempting fate with the crisis that my vices will orchestrate  
Cold sweats as my bold pupils dilate  
I could die from the weight of it all  
Or make it through another close call

Here's a note to myself, "Back to the wall  
The higher you get, girl, the further you fall"  
Here's a note to myself, "Alone in my pain  
How close can you come to the edge before you walk away?"

Through blackened veins the evil in the needle bleeds into my brain  
And sells me on the sense of a fool's escape  
I could die from the weight of it all  
Or make it through another close call

Here's a note to myself, "Back to the wall  
The higher you get, girl, the further you fall"  
Here's a note to myself, "Alone in my pain  
How close can you come to the edge before you walk away?"  
Before you walk away

But I just need one more taste, one more taste  
Scars earned from searching for solutions  
So desperate just to feel  
Sold on self-  
prescribed pollution, just distorting what was real  
And so it goes in the throes of what I can't overcome  
Painfully numb  
Dear diary  
This battle's on the verge of emergency

Here's a note to myself, "Back to the wall  
The higher you get, girl, the further you fall"  
Here's a note to myself, "Alone in my pain  
How close can you come to the edge before you walk away?"

Before you walk away  
Before you walk away