

DEALER

InVisions

Am I just faded or just fading away
Hoping I choke with every breath that I take
Insomniac; on track to poison my brain
Searching for heaven in a hurricane

I'll bite my tongue until I taste it
I'm holding on but I don't think I'm gonna make it
Just know at least I've found no peace in living deceased
I met the devil and I let him take a part of me

I've been looking for a healer, dealer
Tryn'a find a way to cure the fever
Take another shot and leave me out to rot
I've been looking for reason, heathen
Tryn'a find something to believe in
Hate is all I've got so fucking let me rot

Yeah, and truth be told
I don't care anymore
No blood on my hands but still my head's at war
Just understand, you don't know who I am
So don't mistake me for a better man

And truth be told, I don't care anymore
I've washed the blood from my hands
So fuck it this is war
When will you understand that's not who I am?
So don't mistake me for a better man

And still, I can't help but wonder
Will I survive or let it drag me under

I'm in way over my head, just fucking make it end
I'm in way over my head
Will I survive or let it drag me underneath?
And still I can't help but wonder
Will I survive or let it drag me under?

I've been looking for a healer, dealer
Tryn'a find a way to cure the fever
Take another shot and leave me out to rot
I've been looking for reason, heathen
Tryn'a find something to believe in
Hate is all I've got so fucking let me rot

Can someone tell my head when it's half time?
Cause I don't really think that it knows, I'm
I'm hanging by a thread on a deadline
I'm living on the edge of a flatline
Can someone tell my head when it's half time?
Cause I don't really think that it knows, I'm
I'm hanging by a thread on a deadline
I'm living on the edge of a flatline