

The Beast

Madball

I woke up in a pouring sweat
Feeling like I have nothing left
My heart sits tight, but my mind's beat to death
I'm in a dark space taking shallow breaths

I thought I could get a grip - no chance
My hands are slippery, cold, I take a glance
At the man in the mirror, who's that?
Can't stand the sight, trying to move back

I'm on the floor, I'm awaiting the attack
My mind's been beat, I'm never getting back
To what I call home, no way see I'm trapped
This is hard now, I can't fight back

It's taking hold - taking control
I'm in the belly of a beast that I can't tame
Grips my mind and soul
Take hold - take control
I'm in the belly of a beast that I can't tame
There's still hope

I can't think, I feel trapped
Can't speak, I feel weak, I wanna fight back
As I sink deeper, will I come back
It's what I ask myself, I want my life back

This fear grips [?]
[?] but can they stop it
There's something cold in here [?] there's a voice
[?] but I can't see clear

It's taking hold - taking control
I'm in the belly of a beast that I can't tame
Grips my mind and soul
Take hold - take control
I'm in the belly of a beast that I can't tame
Just let me go

Grab a hold, grab a tight grip
It's your life, grab it like a vice grip
[?]
So fight!

Kill this fucking beast