Screaming voices inside my head Dreaming, sometimes I wish I was dead

My body is aching, my brain is on fire, I'm out of control as I bleed

I'm lost but I'm living, my sense aren't forgiving, my soul is a mess, so in need

And then the voices starts to call my name, dead or alive to me it's all the same

Come taste the fear Fighting to win The battle within

Burning, the demons just won't let me go Turning, hurt so inside still I know

I'm numb but I'm feeling the pain as I'm squealing, I'm lost it 's so easy to see

And then the voices starts to call my name, dead or alive to me it's all the same

Come taste the fear Fighting to win The battle within

Come taste the fear Fighting to win, the needle goes in