

Heavyweight Champion

Nemesea

Lost
Breathing heavy once again
Faded into black
I'm tired
Salt has reached my tongue
Mental warfare's on

Faith
Gone far out of reach
I'm dragging me along

Taking steps without belief
Climb those stairs towards relief
Oh, it feels like forever
Chasing demons day by day
Will it always stay this way?
Oh, when will it all come together?

Weak
Bruises color up my skin
Shape perception's gone
Ghost
Memories grab me by my wrists
I must go on

Taking steps without belief
Climb those stairs towards relief
Oh, it feels like forever
Chasing demons day by day
Will it always stay this way?
Oh, when will it all come together?

I'm beaten by
The hands of time
I feel like Sisyphus but tell me why
I don't know my crime
And I have tried
To press delete
But that mirror girl
She makes sure I will always be like this

I will always be like this
I don't know my crime
I will always be like this