

## Distorted

### Not Enough Space

I've wasted so many years of my life  
Now I only feel hollow inside  
But I swear, I'm better than I've ever been  
You don't know the faces that always haunt my dreams

If this is therapy then why am I bleeding out  
If this is a remedy then why am I fading now  
Distorted, you can't fix me anymore  
Recovery feels like I'm falling through a trapdoor

I've wasted so many tears every night  
Now I'm begging for all my stolen time  
But I swear, I'm better than I've ever been  
You don't know the voices that always follow me

If this is therapy then why am I bleeding out  
If this is a remedy then why am I fading now  
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(If this is therapy then why am I bleeding out)  
(If this is a remedy then why am I fading now)  
Distorted, you can't fix me anymore  
Recovery feels like I'm falling through a trapdoor  
(I've wasted so many years of my life)  
(Now I only feel hollow inside)