

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
Distorted, you can't fix me anymore
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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)