Wish I could say I'd apologize
But I'm so sick of feeling trapped in my own head
In my mind is where I fantasize
That I'll be 6 feet deep and laid to rest
I pray that death will set me free

Stuck in a dream and I've passed on Found solace in silence with nothing left to mourn

I'm drowning in a bottle
Of my own misery
Let's raise a toast to sorrows lip
Here's to the end of me
Making time to say goodbye
'Cause that's the past that I've left behind
I pray that death will set me free

Stuck in a dream and I've passed on
Found solace in silence with nothing left to mourn
You can't bring me back
I was never meant to last
Found solace in silence with nothing left to mourn

Six feet deep
Beneath the trees I lay in peace
Nothing left, no misery
I'm finally set free
This is the way things were meant to be

Stuck in a dream and I've passed on
Found solace in silence with nothing left to mourn
You can't bring me back
I was never meant to last
Found solace in silence with nothing left to mourn