

Give me what my eyes can't see  
An endless taunt that I cannot perceive  
It takes hostage a sense of self-control  
Wasted from thoughts created in this place that will never list  
en  
And where the brave, never break free  
Lost minds  
In this wasteland of unnatural thoughts  
That reveals a man, torn between  
Who he has become and who he strives to be  
I am bound, to a presence  
A slave to a mind that once was at ease  
We travel in between worlds, we forever fight for control (Chasing each other)  
We live each day in each other, I am not my own  
Erh  
Forever breathing down my neck, I wonder the wasteland of the psyche  
But I'm not giving up!  
Take me to the twilight where the red hangs and my thoughts are my own  
Take me to the twilight where the red hangs and my thoughts are my own  
No  
Take me to the night where I am born and I am free to roam  
Take me to the night where I am born and I am free to roam  
(Yucky vomit)  
Together we scowl, together we bred the strain  
Together we wonder sometimes, with nothing to gain  
Merh