

I'm sick of hating every moment that I spend alive
I've written pages, memories, hold 'em, they're my friends at night
I've mixed in hatred, deadly poems, I don't want to die
I'll fit in nowhere, OmenXIII, 'til I meet demise
I'm frustrated, patience breaking, I feel sleep deprived
Sometimes I want to sleep forever, but can't end my life
Sometimes I need to breathe, just so I can feel alive
Sometimes I breathe, just to remind me that I'm dead inside

I feel dead, I feel dead, I feel dead inside
I feel dead, I feel dead, I feel dead inside
I feel dead, I feel dead, I feel dead inside
I feel dead, I feel dead, I feel dead inside