

# Bury My Thoughts

## Outline in Color

Sitting with an empty vessel  
Suspended in the thought of disbelief again  
Stuck staring at the ceiling pretending  
I'm someone that I might never be

Should I bury my thoughts  
Or let them choke me out  
Feels like I'm failing I can't see  
The world as it burns around me  
Get me back to reality again

Trapped in a single moment  
Repeating endlessly  
I feel I'm sinking  
Stuck staring at the ceiling pretending  
That this is all a means to an end  
When will it end

Should I bury my thoughts  
Or let them choke me out  
Feels like I'm failing I can't see  
The world as it burns around me  
Get me back to reality

Afraid of taking chances  
I'm begging just to see some change  
Slipping through my fingers  
Is it always gonna be this way  
Impatient waiting for the day  
I get my head on straight  
I can't remember anything  
All I feel is suffering  
Focused on the imperfections  
They're staring back at me again  
Consuming me until I am them

Sitting with an empty vessel  
Suspended in the thought of disbelief again  
Stuck staring at the ceiling pretending  
I'm someone that I might never be

Should I bury my thoughts  
Or let them choke me out  
Feels like I'm failing I can't see  
The world as it burns around me  
Get me back to reality again  
I thought I'd already be dead  
Waging the war that's in my head  
Get me back  
Get me back  
Get me back again