

Help

Reflections

Say it to my face
Look me in my eyes
I hear all these lies

You're nowhere in sight

Coward, sheep to the slaughter
Under the mask you have nothing to offer
Watch the words that leave your mouth
Or you'll become the body you've been talking about

Deaths hanging over my head
Like a mother fucking
Ten ton guillotine
Nothing is what it seems
All of my dreams
Suddenly deceive me
Put a knife in my back would you please

Fake love
No blood from a brother
Good riddance

You are the worst type of person
Giving off the weight of your burden
You are the worst type of person
Giving off the weight of your fucking burden

Help, help
Can I be someone else
Please take me
Away from myself

I tried, I tried
Nothing left to do
Just lie down and die
Why God tell me why
All the wrong ones must
Suffer inside

Chosen to be broken

Help, help
Can I be someone else
Please fucking take me
Away from myself
Help, help
Can I be someone else
Please fucking take me
Away from myself