

Malicious

Rising Insane

The night is falling on my window
I am lone in my room
There's a drought in my head
Each blossom's stopping to bloom

I'm turning pages down with regrets
I'm a mess, I can't get nothing done 'til the end
Everything I start's meant to fail
To founder, I need to kill this voice in my head

It's getting insane
I need to lower the pace
Can't do anything straight
I'm losing my favorite
Game
I'm turning night into day
Can't get out of my maze
I'm feeling malicious

My deadlines calling
I'm still falling through a deja vu
A failure 24/7
The whole lot that I do
Leads back where I have been to
I'm gonna shitcan everything

I'm turning pages down with regrets
I'm a mess, I can't get nothing done 'til the end

It's getting insane
I need to lower the pace
Can't do anything straight
I'm losing my favorite
Game
I'm turning night into day
Can't get out of my maze
I'm feeling malicious

I'm starving and stalling
Where's the hammer falling
Where's the passion, where's the fashion
Must be something missing
The blossom stops blooming
When I turn to touch it
Is this all just in my head
Or am I going insane?

Am I fucking insane?
I'm feeling malicious
I'm losing my favorite
I'm feeling malicious
It's getting insane

It's getting insane
I need to lower the pace
Can't do anything straight
I'm losing my favorite

Game

I'm turning night into day

Can't get out of my maze

I'm feeling malicious (I'm feeling)

I'm feeling malicious

I'm feeling malicious