

Over It

Saint Asonia

I'm addicted to the pain that I've created for myself
Alone and on the outside, always tryin' to be someone else
This weight on my shoulders, where did I go wrong?
My soul is so cold and I hate what I've become

If I don't find a way, is it over?
If I don't blame myself, is it gone?
All of this time I've wasted
Oh will I make it
Out from under this world before it falls
I'm over it all
I'm over it

I'll admit that I'm ashamed 'cause I've been lying to myself
My throne is rusting from the years of living in this hell
I take so much shit, is this where I belong?
My heart is so charred and I hate what I've become

If I don't find a way, is it over?
If I don't blame myself, is it gone?
All of this time I've wasted
Oh will I make it
Out from under this world before it falls
I'm over it

I can feel the walls closing in on me
And I can see the sun changing, turning grey
It's all coming down on me

If I don't find a way, is it over? (If I don't find a way)
If I don't blame myself, is it gone? (Is it gone?)
All of this time I've wasted
Oh will I make it
Out from under this world before it falls
I'm over it all
I'm over it