Die From Within

Sceptic

My mouth speaks your words
Your thoughts in my mind
I dream your dreams
Your cursed form before my eyes
What must I do to get rid of you once and for all

You're created by my imagination
All my thoughts make no sense
It's beyond my comprehension
It's beyond my endurance

Your activity destroys my mind
Slowly I become like you
Emptiness fills my brain
Body cells are being destroyed

I die from within
My eyes in pain still look at your face
My body's dead but brain contacts thoughts I can't get rid of
I dream your dreams
Your cursed form before me
Everytime I close my eyes
I can see your face before them
You're hidden in the shadow of my thoughts
Which are twisted

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