

# Rumination

The Dead Rabbitts

It's night number five  
And I haven't slept  
I cannot close my eyes  
Kept up by the shatter of ghosts  
Histories that I wish were untold  
Hunger I cannot feed  
Don't like this side of me  
Oh, God, What's happening?  
I'm falling out of reach

I'm always sinking past the battling  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
From this self-induced living nightmare  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
From this self-induced living nightmare  
I'm stuck in contemplation  
Wrestle with rumination  
I'm barely holding on  
I'm at the edge of coming undone

So wake up, wake up, wake up  
Am I dead?  
Have I given up?  
Can't find the motivation  
I'm lacking inspiration

Terror!  
In my life, in my mind!  
Terror!  
I'm contemplating suicide  
Terror!  
I know we all feel the terror, terror!  
Terror!  
In my life, in my mind!  
Terror!  
I'm contemplating suicide  
Terror!  
I know we all feel the terror, terror!

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
From this self-induced living nightmare  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
From this self-induced living nightmare  
I'm stuck in contemplation  
Wrestle with rumination  
I'm barely holding on  
At the edge of coming undone

I've come undone  
Broke in pieces; will you pick me up?  
I've come undone (I've come undone)  
I've come undone (I've come undone)  
I've come undone

Terror!  
In my life, in my mind  
I'm fucking terrified

Ah!

In my mind, in my life

I'm fucking terrified

I'm fucking terrified

Oh my Go- God!

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

From this self-induced living nightmare

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

From this self-induced living nightmare

I'm stuck in contemplation

Wrestle with rumination

I'm barely holding on

I'm at the edge of coming undone

I'm at the edge of coming undone

I'm at the edge of coming undone