

Rumination

The Dead Rabbits

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!

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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!

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Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
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I'm barely holding on
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I'm at the edge of coming undone
I'm at the edge of coming undone