

Prisoner Again

The Ongoing Concept

Constantly complacent in my bones
Feeling you reverberate
Quit tugging on my soul
I feel everything
But nothing that I want
Face up to the fact that you'll be better off alone

I can't think
I am lost in my own head
I can't keep it together
Round and round we go
Sanity in solitude is misery

Feeling foreign inside my bones
Hoping to God that I can make it back home
Fighting the feeling of growing cold
Fighting this feeling is getting old

So am I mistaken
Or are the bodies lining up?
No, they can't seem to get enough
Give me more of this
I can't get enough of it
Give more of this

I'm feeling cold 'cause I'm on my way out
I said I'm on my way
Falling through the cracks
Can't keep my sanity
Take it away
So I can't feel the pain

Feeling foreign inside my bones
Save yourself
Round and round we go
Hope to God that I make it home
Dead inside
I'm feeling so alone

Losing sanity
Losing sanity with praises unto me
All your will
Sanity in solitude in misery
Out in the world you won't get any sympathy
Save yourself
I find myself being shallow
I view the world through a small dark window
Insanity seems to follow
I need to find a way to break this habit

I'm feeling cold 'cause I'm on my way out
I said I'm on my way
Falling through the cracks
Can't keep my sanity
Take it away

Losing sanity with praises unto me

Save yourself
Sanity in solitude is misery
All your will
I view the world through a small dark window
I need to find a way to break this habit