

## Prologue

### The Paramedic

We all carry something with us;  
Our demons.  
We try so hard to fight them  
And I've spent night after night trying to win.  
And I can feel them closing in on me  
They're getting closer, and I don't know if I can fight them al  
l  
I can hear them now, I can see them now, I can feel them now  
Oh God, I'm surrounded

No,  
Help me please  
I've lost myself  
They've brought me to my knees

I know  
They won't let me go  
They're getting stronger  
They're breaking through

And now  
I fear what's next  
Can I win this fight?  
Or will I meet my death?

And I curse them  
From deep inside  
And then I heard them speak  
"We will eat you alive"