

# Downfall

Vended

You'll need a minute to process  
You obsess over nothing except for control  
Over take your sense of direction  
Make it known  
You'll never give up for your soul

Look at my downfall  
Waiting when the lights out  
Novocain humanity  
What is fucking wrong with me?  
What is fucking wrong with me?

Duck on cover 'cause we're going over this shit again  
Isolation to keep what is rotting within  
I am alive  
Just by design  
Nothing to hide  
Where is the line between dilution and epiphany

Look at my downfall  
Waiting when the lights out  
Novocain humanity  
What is fucking wrong with me?  
What is fucking wrong with me?

Save my soul  
When the lights run out  
And I've lost all sense of control