

Gamma Knife

Void Of Vision

Wake up, lose all control
Body parting my soul
Get up lying at the door
Foam out my mouth, blood on the wall

Fucked up, I make the call
Can't take this shit no more
Throw up as I hear the sirens from up on the second floor

Thrown onto the rack as the rupture starts to crack
Bleed out, move fast
The white matter fades to black

Carry on still staring at the sun
Or missing what you've done when it is gone

Maybe one day you will know for sure
If this disease was the only cure
If I can hold on anymore

Two by two, each shot to numb
For the imagery to show all that's become
Just how much is left
How much to love
A story of a boy whose dream dwindled

Well is this a moment of reckoning?
The vitals lay just within an inch
I wanna feel the pain, just so I know
That they cleansed the body with the cobalt soul

Will you carry on still staring at the sun?
Or missing what you've done when it is gone?

Maybe one day you will know for sure
If this disease was the only cure
If I can hold on anymore

Bolt the negative mind down onto the cold
Let the gamma knife pierce the depths of my soul

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