

Buried Alive, Numb

Suffering from my own demons
Where theres no feelings, there can't be pain
Where theres no trust, theres no betrayal
Where your taught not to care, all that grows inside is hate.
Where their solution is violence, violence is your escape
Suffering my own demons. Take a good look at what you've done to me
Left alone, so i'll stay alone
When you dont open up, theres nothing inside to break
And if you let no one close, theres no one to push away
So take a good look at what youve done to me
Left alone, so i'll stay alone and in myself ill believe