

Diary Of Dreams, Psycho-Logic

Praise the sinner
Sin skinner
Delete my memory

My sanity never in control
Horror-fied, I hate my dreams at night
I wake up without identity
Awaking's killing me, I can't believe I'm breathing

I inverted hate for you
I recovered from my pain
I'm back, please fear me
I'm back, please heal me

There's no one left to read your words
There's no one left to hear you talk
There's no one left to hear you cry
You know the reason why

My mortal remains, I'd trade my life for yours
I see your face in water, shimmering in the night
I hear voices
They're speaking to me
They tell me what to do
I can't survive without you