

Hypocrisy, Reversed Reflections

On the edge of insanity.
Lost from the world.
Sticking an hand into the soul, to disappear from this Earth.
Nervous again?
Do you want this whole hell to be?
You're running out of breath.
Do you see about me?
The drugs don't work anymore.
Give me some to ease the pain.
Damned by the dead.
Cursed by the dead.
To kill this ???? over my shoulder.
To the lights of taking.
My cause will never end.
Burn.
I will burn.
I'm screaming hard, I can't be heard.
The drugs don't work anymore.
Give me some to ease the pain.
The drugs don't work anymore.
Give me some to ease the pain.
Damned by the dead.
Cursed by the dead.
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Cursed by the dead.