

Mnemonic, Deathbox

I'm not in a state of despair
Nothing seems to fit my mind
And although I can't be there
I still know that there's a place
For someone just like me

Now will I ever wake up
Wake up to see the box I'm in
And will I ever stand up
I'm standing on the edge of inability

And though I'm trying
It still penetrates my body
All these demons that
I carry deep inside
(Deep inside)
The changing faces
Forces me to leave the traces
Of the stranger things that
Are growing in my mind

I know that I have
Done this once
Or twice before
The names are still a blur
I'm arrogantly close to
Falling of the edge

I know I'm not insane
Though my head
Hurts on the inside
The images disturb me
I know I'm not insane
I'm not what they call me

They are no good
Still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me
The blood just paints my world
They are no good
Still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me
They're forcing my actions
Upon my deathbox

And though I'm trying
It still penetrates my body
All these demons that
I carry deep inside
(Deep inside)
The changing faces
Forces me to leave the traces
Of the stranger things that
Are growing in my mind

Now will I ever wake up
Wake up to see the box I'm in
And will I ever stand up
I'm standing on the edge of inability

Now is this a failure
My project kill is right awake
I'm all burned out
From pressure

My thoughts have brought
Me to my knees
Awake in pain

They are no good
Still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me
The blood just paints my world
They are no good
Still surrounding me
Forcing my actions upon me
They're forcing my actions
Upon my deathbox