Mnemic, Liquid

As my senses evolve I need to learn to stand my ground I am forced into a shaking world where all I need is safe and sound I am not satisfied

Looking into a mirror but I don't really think I need to reflect I am unrealistically happy although I know it's Just a state of neglect I am not satisfied

As the fire burns I'm standing still I'm paralyzed and cold (Watch my dreams unfold) I'm almost liquid and although I'm breathing I am dead (Although I'm breathing I am dead)

I am second in line when all they needed was number one I am sitting in the corner of that circle they placed me in I am not satisfied

As the fire burns I'm standing still I'm paralyzed and cold (Watch my dreams unfold) I'm almost liquid and although I'm breathing I am dead (Although I'm breathing I am dead)

I don't mean to disagree but it just seems that I am lost In situations that won't Ever turn out in my favour I just might give in It just seems that I will always live my life face down

And still I am not satisfied And still I am not satisfied

As the fire burns I'm standing still I'm paralyzed and cold (Watch my dreams unfold) I'm almost liquid and although I'm breathing I am dead (Although I'm breathing I am dead)

As the fire burns I'm standing still I'm paralyzed and cold (Watch my dreams unfold) I'm almost liquid and although I'm breathing I am dead (Dead, dead, although I'm breathing I am dead)