Pulse Ultra, Put it Off

I put if off
Until it creeped on me
But I was sure(so sure)
That I could bury it to sea
It destroyed me
It took my mind and made it hurt
The paranoia
Won't let me function
In this world
I fear my mind is playing round
Trying to find some self control
I fear the fear is gaining ground
I need a phase to channel you out

it too some time to know the voice inside She is a liar She doesn't give you compliments I destroyed her My mind is right now in my hands Don't listen to her I know a noise that deafens her out

I fear my mind is playing round Trying to find some self control I fear the fear is gaining ground I need a phase to channel you out

Channel you out
So I can see
The world with out these rings
These rings
Cause I want to see you
Without these rings underneath my eyes
Cause I want to see you
Without these rings underneath my eyes

I fear my mind is playing round Trying to find some self control I fear the fear is gaining ground I need a phase to channel you out