

Pulse Ultra, Put it Off

I put it off
Until it crept 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 took 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 without 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