

# Run Level Zero, Hitting Ground

Normality / so near  
A thin wall between me and my fear  
Regression / I'm spiraling down  
Aggression / I'm hitting ground

I fight because I've seen / what it all does to me  
But when my soul wants to feed / I surrender to it's greed

I feel the changes inside me / inhaling lies to feel free  
Waiting at the corner for black meat / an awkward stranger in the blazing heat

I found myself out of my mind / and I left my caged life behind  
Now I wander aimlessly / this is not what I call to be free  
Lost the race / dirt in my face  
Blood and filth / a big disgrace  
Open the door / let me in  
Crash on your floor  
I wear thin / I wear thin