

Spineshank, Self

Feel the tension of rejection
Bleach it out with the therapy
The confusion and seclusion
Turns it into my deformity
Never trust it, maladjusted
I've become my own worst enemy
The aggravation in my fixation
Keeps it all controlled inside of me
See it all collapsing, it's all around me
This condition is killing me
The isolation still surrounds me
In remission but it's killing me
It's what I can't control
What I can't control
What I can't control in me
Born again I feel so hollow
Torn again my senses fade
Mourn again without the sorrow
Born again without the blame
Force a new solution, it's all inside me
In remission but it's killing me
Evolution is divided
In remission but it's killing me
It's what I can't control
What I can't control
What I can't control in me
Born again I feel so hollow
Torn again my senses fade
Mourn again without the sorrow
Born again without the blame
I can't increase the treatment
It won't suppress the feelings
Or stop the way I'm getting used to the pain
Breaking down
Self-destructive pattern
It's what I can't control
What I can't control
What I can't control in me
Born again I feel so hollow
Torn again my senses fade
Mourn again without the sorrow
Born again without the blame