

# Such A Surge, Shot Myself

shot myself with a plastic gun

ran around with no sense of order  
when i found myself alone  
all alone with my fears  
fears that follow me around  
i couldn't help but i felt so empty  
i had to fill me up with something  
i found this gun i don't know where  
pulled the trigger and my head was wet

no more pressure  
no more pain  
no more fear  
i can't take no more

shot myself with a plastic gun

me myself and i used to be friends  
now myself has disappeared  
what's the deal and what went wrong  
was it me who was too strong  
is myself really gone for good  
or am i too proud to see him dead  
am i caught inside myself  
plastic gun please free my head