

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 disapeared
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