

Tune, Cabin Fever

Step back, watch it all fall down
Squeeze up till it makes no sound
Diversity is been simplified and compromised
Each day leaves a trace behind which
Builds up, makes this place confined
Won't wait for your serenity patiently

Time, it can only devour space
Makes us recriminate
While I see that's a self-induced trance
Sight has driven me to distaste
Help me to concentrate
Cross it out from my mind

Time has come to set me free
Sanity is calling me

With burning eyes I'm breaking free
This madness tried to desecrate all my sanctities
Confusing all the things I see
With burning eyes I'm breaking free
I realized it's all been happening inside of me
Confusing all the things I see