

Your Demise, Dreaming Of Believing

Exhausted, too tired to feel tired
This steam's still blowing off
How the fuck do I think I can hold myself together
There's no way to stay on top

My eyes are wired, my hearts beating slow
My head's confused, doesn't know where to go
Twisting and turning to find a way out
But my head's in a place where nobody knows.

My heads in the clouds, dreaming of believing
But these dreams don't last that long
I can't sleep, it makes me sink like an anchor
I'm deep into something that won't feel wrong

Now my head's coming out, I wonder what it's all about
Try to figure what my body's done to me
Lay my head on the pillow and hope for the best
Because when I think of you, I feel I might just sleep

Hopeless messages to a brain that can't even process thoughts
How the fuck do I intend on making my choice?
I've now spent most my life, dreaming of believing
When's the time to step up and use my fucking voice?

I'm going out of my mind.
Spent most my life under the weather the other half under the thumb
As the world went rushing by, I told myself those same nonsensical lies
And all the while you were right here in front of my eyes