

A.F.I., The Mother In Me

Caught in a world that's plagued by something they called love.

A paradigm of illness is the beast I have become.

The sights that I have seen could nearly bring me to my knees.

I've seen exactly what it is I never want to be,

but I keep it deep inside myself.

It's within me.

Keep it deep within yourself and sink with me.

Last night I had the misfortune to see it all first hand.

"Evacuate the premises" was the innate first command.

What drives the need for all of this?

And will I ever understand?

Has someone failed to tell me of this master plan?

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Keep it deep within yourself and sink with me