

Abby Normal, Struggle

Is there something on your mind
Does that something now reside
Is it eating at your soul
Will your heart mend the hole
Will the wicked pain replace all your shame
Or is it the same solitude
Reality, well it don't come free
Rate your dignity as it should

Did the rotting fame of decaying days
Bring you to your knees where you stood
Self democracy breeds hypocrisy
reflected vanity sure looks good

Play as role as fate consumes you whole
Deny it if ya could
What's the toll can you save your soul
Halleluiah if ya could

Is there something on your mind
Is there danger deep inside
Is it eating at your soul
Do you think you'll loose control

Will the wicked pain replace all your shame
Or is it the same solitude
Reality well it don't come free
Rate you dignity as it should

Hallelujah!