

Amazing Transparent Man, Edit / Undo

I've got rugburns on my knees, from begging my girlfriend please
Will you cheat on me?
I've got voices in my head, saying I should be dead
How can I disagree

And now I know that the choices I make, are said to be my own
And now I'm told that there is nothing wrong, I cannot believe it

Wish I could edit undo, I could edit undo,
wish I could edit undo edit undo everything

I've got nightmares in my dreams, splitting my head upon its seams
Will they leave me be?
I take headaches for the pain, as I slowly go insane
When will I start to see?

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