

# Anathema, Lost Control

Life... has betrayed me once again,  
I accept that some things will never change.  
I've let your tiny minds magnify my agony,  
and it's left me with a chemical dependency for sanity.

Yes, I am falling... how much longer till I hit the ground?  
I can't tell you why I'm breaking down.  
Do you wonder why I prefer to be alone?  
Have I really lost control?

I'm coming to an end,  
I've realized what I could have been.  
I can't sleep so I take a breath and hide behind my bravest mask,  
I admit I've lost control.