

Dementia, Alive

Day by day the earth has weakened
And became something unbearable
My skin turns blue, my blood is freezing
From this cold sensation
This world has given me

I feel like I'm dying
When you look through me
I feel like I'm dying
Stop, bury me
I can't be alive

If we're different, we are a target
For prejudice and rejection
We got to follow the big herd
Or else will be suffering forever

I feel like I'm dying
When you look through me
I feel like I'm dying
Stop, bury me
I can't be alive
Alive! Alive!

I am who I am
And no one can change this
If you don't like that
Turn somewhere else

-Solo-

You feel like you're dying
When I look through you
You feel like you're dying
This is the circle
The circle of life