

# Dying For Extra Lives, Own Reality

the lights are on  
but youre not home  
you drifted off somewhere alone  
somewhere thats safe  
no questions here  
a quiet place  
where you hide from your fears

sometimes when youre out of rope  
the way to climb back ups unclear  
the walls you built around yourself  
I guess they also keep you here  
or are you hiding from  
the scars of  
youre own reality

the monster your feeding  
your lack of perception  
the things that you do to fulfill your addictions  
the light at the end of your tunnel is closing  
what is that your so afriad of exposing  
you give it all up for whats there for the taking  
whatever it takes to keep your hands from shaking  
the same things your thinking  
that make you feel better  
the same things that probably got you her