

# Entombed, The Itch

It keeps me awake, it grows in my head  
My body aches, my feelings are dead  
I turn my eyes inside out  
Gaze into the hell I created, Burned-Out!

Lost everything I had, for a word  
My own presence makes me disturbed  
I've put myself in a state I can't portray  
I scream coz there's nothing left  
For me to say

Stare myself blind on words I cannot see  
Deep inside I feel it's all so real, to steal  
Once I had it all, inside my head  
Now it's all gone, my views are spread