Grave, Scars

Scars from a shattered life Sunk into an emotional abyss Memories of blood Multiple voices inside of me Dismembered personality I'm lost in my sick head

I am paranoid (will I ever be the same) Lost in void (will I forever be insane)

Shadowed, clouded are my eyes Buried in my disordered mind My freedom will come when I die Demons inside of me Ripping the hour of need

I am paranoid...

The dark half of me a side I cannot see

Scars... I am... The dark...