

# Konkhra, Reality Check

When all that's good in life comes crashing down  
The pillars crumble with a hellish sound  
I don't know what's going on  
Dumbfound and without a clue  
Is nothing good inside of you?  
I spit my name like a fucking curse  
And damn it all for getting worse

Someone save me  
From this downward speeding  
Someone help me  
Please stop my soul from bleeding

I can't deal with reality  
It's nothing but excruciating agony  
I can't deal with my apathy  
It's just in my genes and personality

A shroud of amphetamine clouds my mind  
A forced solution of the killing kind  
Now I know what's going on  
It's myself destroying me  
There's nothing left there anyway  
I spit my name like a fucking curse  
And damn it all for getting worse

I don't know what's real or not...  
My brain is nothing but a bowl of snot...