Oceans Of Sadness, Schizophrenia

Fear the serpents as they ride the sky Anguish tearing me apart inside

When will I give my mind out of my hands Or will she cry? ...NO

As we're growing closer, fear keeps growing strong I won't give in before you give in to me

Separation cutting up my mind Forcing my imagination's hide When will I give my mind out of my hands But will she cry? ...NO

I am eternal as you are eternal as we are eternal as you are eternal... HELP ME

Break the law! Over crying empathy Breaking jaws! You will die alone Break the law! Feel the light that's strangling me WE ARE ALONE!!!