

# Officium Triste, Psyche Nullification

Look into my mind, what do you see?  
Voices crawling round, torturing me.  
Telling me things, you can't believe.

Lost forever in this mist of voices.  
A dark world beyond our own.  
Unable to make my own choices.  
I'm soil for downers they've sown.

When I take those pills my life will be well,  
I will hear no voices.  
But they are so wrong, my life is hell,  
I'll take an overdose.

A glimpse of the truth you may have seen.  
That's who I am, that's who I have been.  
I'll take my life in search for peace.  
Slashing my wrists and I'll be free.

Always these voices.  
I cannot take it anymore.  
No more,  
NO MORE!!!!

Look into my mind what do you see?  
Nothing is there, now rest in peace.