

Panzer AG, It Is All In Your Head

Alone again my friend
I know it's lonely, I've been there as well
Crowded rooms seem so empty
The color on the wall turns grey
your soul is about to collapse
your heart bleeds, only empty thoughts exist
Everything you've ever done seems pointless
Helpless, you can't think at all

Stop searching for answers
it's all in your head
You're already dead

Sudden death is so inviting
No personality left at all
I know just what you're thinging
left behind by those you depended on
Can't think straight, It's all in your head
No matter the world is still the same
Time will never be your ally
Fragile you can't breath at all

Maybe they never meant to hurt you
I guess no one is to blame
Daily you're picking up the pieces
Searching for the life you had