

# Pretty Maids, Not What You Think

Cover me  
Protect me from myself  
From my private hell  
From depravation

The mirror speaks  
But the reflections lie  
I see a different I  
My condemnation

Oh here it comes again

I'm not what you think I am  
I'm mentally subsidin'  
I'm loosing it I'm sidin'  
I'm not what you think I am  
My common sense is broken  
Slowly decomposing

Save me from  
The suicial threat  
The gun against my head  
The voices calling me

What am I gonna do to stop myself  
From sinking  
How am I gonna chase away the  
thoughts I'm thinking  
How am I gonna stop my  
Deathwatch ticking  
Someone kill the pain

Take it away

(Chorus)

The fragments of my sanity  
Is all that is left of me  
I'm falling of the track  
Over and over again

(Chorus)