

# Primal Fear, Suicide And Mania

I see their faces, they're hunting me  
It's like a bullet flying over me

Despite the time they waste on me  
There's no way out, no breaking free  
I chase the shadow on the wall  
I am a prisoner of myself  
Just look at me

No doctor - no healing  
There's only disbelieving  
The naked truth - no fantasy  
No doctor - no healing  
This poison gas I'm breathing  
No other choice - than suicide and mania

Too many changes have ripped out my heart  
Edge of insanity, I am the evil part

This must be real no fantasy  
They're watching and destroying me  
I'll crash my car against a wall  
A silent scream, a final call  
A funeral march

No doctor - no healing  
There's only disbelieving  
The naked truth - no fantasy  
No doctor - no healing  
This poison gas I'm breathing  
No other choice - than suicide and mania