Raid, Hanged Man

Yesterday i woke up Didn't recognize my own bed
I took a few steps towards the wash room
And looked at myself in the mirror
I never should've done that

Put yourself on the right track
If you're thinking of jumping
Step back

Temper slowly feeling my realism
Misconception made of simple allusions
Am i seeing things in a different way
Because i know i gotta get the fuck away
i must find the truth and then i'll see the light
Stick my face out of dirt
Start un brand new fight
I gotta so forward
Instead i'm alway's looking back
higher standards will help me face the facts

Put yourself on the right track
If you're thinking of jumping
Step back
Put your faith on that track... Or join the hanged man pack
Gotta pick myself up before it's too late
I really had to stick it up i was about to brake
Mandatory to find out
What the fuck is going wrong
Don't think i deserve a close view of the bottom
So un leash the evil rope that's around you're neck
This is all a big mistake
Faith in yourself is much stronger than your fears
The path you choose to take has So much more the tears

Chorus

RAID is making a statement by choosing life,
life over death
This is the right track
If you're thinking of jumping Step back
Put you're faith on the track
Or join the hanged man pack