Run Level Zero, Human Equation

Still drinking heavily, sweet taste of power
The glass is half-full, no more happy hour
The pain is true and high beyond all expectations
It seems to end it all

Feeling numb, hurt inside, beaten senseless
Feed them poetry, empty and pretentious
Your penance is a cup full of poison
It seems to end it all

We'll pay the price, bring freedom back
Just look around, what's lost is found
The time is now, send death a smile
Accept your fate and stand your ground

Fail to sleep, half-awake, mind in motion
My soul is screaming, longing for the potion
Nocturnal fantasies crave all attention
It seems to end it all

Tumbling down, into the void, loose my grip
Beyond control, long before the slip
Into the nothingness, diminishing desire
This seems to end it all