

# Sacred Reich, Low

I'm feeling low  
How I got here I'll never know  
My head's a mess  
This building hopelessness

I'm feeling low

Caught in a grip of emptiness  
I can't escape  
This darkness drags me down  
And tries to consume me

I'm feeling low  
How much farther can I go  
I feel the end  
One step away from death

I'm feeling low

Why do I feel this way  
Never felt so victimized  
The daily persecution  
Comes from my own mind  
The onslaught of self-doubt  
Invades me once again  
I need a ray of hope  
To avert the bitter end

How could I get so down  
Must pull myself back up  
Too easy to give in  
No way I'll give up  
I've got to turn it around  
And get myself set straight Got to keep my head up  
Before it's all to late

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