

Spiritfall, Wasted Breath

Ask me what I think of you
Well, you're such a waste
Self-absorbed by your own ego
Snorting down that white line of your consciousness
And it's blackening your self-worth

Save me from me when I cannot save myself
Help me to be better than this now
Just be there when I'm down; take me away
I'm blinded by these memories and I cannot breathe

Transcending your simple mind, well, I'm out of place
Bury thoughts deep down inside me
No place to run off to now
Well, I'm face to face with the demon that I call me

Save me from myself
Save me from what I can't be
But I feel like I don't know