

Zonaria, Imaginary Enemy

Im feeling something twisting under my skin
Breaking me down, taking control, leaving nothing
The devil in me
Which no one wants to see
So rescue me or kill me
I dont care where i will be
Its not to late to face my enemy
But im slippin away and growing weak
And still strong is he
I know i have to get him out of my mind
Before i take my life
Who can i blame
For giving me this pain
Is it my own imaginary enemy
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