

Reiterate and obliterate

All the things I said which you hate

I'm flying through time at a fast rate

Drink me to sleep

So I don't have to think

The mountains in my mind are so steep, so steep

My mind is away

But my body stays

Life became an imagination

Nothing but a hallucination

Fuzzy feelings

Good dreams

I just found myself

On the wrong team

Look in the mirror and what do I see

There's somebody there but it's not me

I have become my own worst enemy

I never expected it to end up this way

But every day that passes makes it more ok

Staying up for three nights at a time

I think to myself what a life, what a life

Everything is going

My life is almost done

My disease isn't taking over

It's already won