

a life force that had the ability to create universes  
is now caught in a bodily form, feeling so weary.  
cause everything's so dreary.  
lying on the ground, lethargy all around.  
thrilling moments - nowhere to be found.  
feeling so weary, cause everything's so dreary.

I need a drug that pushes me up. I'm pressed for time.  
no longer i will wait, i need it now or it's too late.  
i need a solution for my craving, a solution for my lust  
of adrenalin. i wanna live, so what's the price?

long ago i had the ability to create universes  
is now caught in a bodily form, feeling so weary.  
cause everything's so dreary.  
i'm trapped in my body.  
i want to break out.  
i'm trapped in my body.  
i wanna be free