

Subhuman

Attila

At the end of the day I wonder when it will change
And then I wake up in the morning and it all stays the same
It's like I'm not even here
Stuck inside invisible spheres
In a world of emotions that I can't even feel

I separate from my body and take a look from afar
I see a visible corpse trapped behind invisible bars
When did it all come to this
When will it fade into bliss
A subhuman living life amongst the mortals

MY DEMONS SING ME TO SLEEP
I'M WAY TOO FUCKED TO FEEL A THING

I'm back in forth in my head
Two personalities spread
With no emotions I feel nothing
Is it all that bad
Why do I stay up at night
Is anything I do right
I feel like a fuckin criminal

YEAHHHH, I'VE LOST MY FUCKING MIND
IF YOU ASK ME I'M JUST FINE
A PRISONER OF MY OWN MIND

MY DEMONS SING ME TO SLEEP
I'M WAY TOO FUCKED TO FEEL A THING
MY DEMONS SING ME TO SLEEP
I'M WAY TOO FUCKED TO FEEL A THING

Nothing is real
I'm subhuman
I feel nothing
I'm subhuman

Nothing is real
I'm subhuman
I feel nothing
I'm subhuman