

Fall asleep dreamin' red is what I see anymore  
And I do not fear of death because I seen em before  
My eyes are closed to open wide the scenery never change  
Only the players in the game, but all the rest stay the same  
Is this reality I'm livin' in or penance for pricing  
I'm feelin' sorry for myself, please take out the violin  
And play a symphony to soundtrack of a lunatic  
I'm either illuminated or finally losin' it  
I walk a thin line between myself and somebody else  
And I cannot decipher between I'm living in fuckin' hell  
Or dying on earth, my whole world is a crying shame  
Nothing is what it seems it's like some shit outta crying game  
I'm sickening, inflicted in feeling somewhat vindictive I  
Put a bullet in my brain, but even that seems conflicted  
Where would I end up or would it just start all over?  
Give me the horns of Lucifer or the wings of Jehovah

All this violence in your head seem  
Flowing through your veins like a symphony  
And it's a psychopathic melody  
Sit in silence still your head scream  
Playing through your veins like a symphony  
And it's a psychopathic melody  
It's a psychopathic melody  
It's a psychopathic melody

Is my reality a figment of my imagination?  
Everything that I see, somehow it's all my creation  
Or am I just as disturbed some fuckers locked in the padded cell  
Doped up on anti psychotics, livin' in hell  
Can't remember my birth, no recollection of death  
And would it all go away? No longer taking a breath  
And would it all go away if I started blastin' at bastards?  
Startin' killing everybody, I'm a virus or cancer?  
Many reasons for bleeding the reason families are grieving  
The reason for seasons like I'm a reason for heathens  
Or am I just a human being who is only being human  
With more questions and answers like "What the hell am I doing?"  
Why do I'm still obsessed with this shit just fill me with Let me dre  
w in the corner, just shoot me up fully dopamine  
I just wanna drift away I call my dearly departed  
But with melodic sounds this whole situation got started

This won't go away until your dying day  
You will suffer in your own way (your own way)  
And in the end there will be hell to pay (hell to pay)  
At the gates they say "go away, go away, go away..."

[Hook]