

## Against My Evil

Kryoburn

darkness killing the light now  
no perception of life  
chest tight cant breathe cant move  
living in this personal fight

control let it go get thought  
is it real is it fake do i die ?  
get advice take pills sit still  
living proof its all bullshit lie...

looking back i wonder how  
i went this far into my head  
forcing me to feel this now  
wonder if im better off dead

chemical propaganda  
making money off our strain  
find the answers within  
alone by myself and with out ...pain

fall...  
against my self ...theres something else  
i fall away ...

years have gone by  
friends have passed away  
but we remain  
here for the pain  
locked inside of me  
i am never free