

Psyche Nullification

Officium Triste

Look into my mind, what do you see?
Voices crawling round, torturing me.
Telling me things, you can't believe.

Lost forever in this mist of voices.
A dark world beyond our own.
Unable to make my own choices.
I'm soil for downers they've sown.

When I take those pills my life will be well,
I will hear no voices.
But they are so wrong, my life is hell,
I'll take an overdose.

A glimpse of the truth you may have seen.
That's who I am, that's who I have been.
I'll take my life in search for peace.
Slashing my wrists and I'll be free.

Always these voices.
I cannot take it anymore.
No more,
NO MORE!!!!

Look into my mind what do you see?
Nothing is there, now rest in peace.