

## Put It Off

Pulse Ultra

I put it off  
Until it crept on me  
But I was sure (so sure)  
That I could bury it to sea  
It destroyed me  
It took my mind and made it hurt  
The paranoia  
Won't let me function  
In this world  
I fear my mind is playing round  
Trying to find some self control  
I fear the fear is gaining ground  
I need a phase to channel you out

It took some time to know the voice inside  
She is a liar  
She doesn't give you compliments  
I destroyed her  
My mind is right now in my hands  
Don't listen to her  
I know a noise that deafens her out

I fear my mind is playing round  
Trying to find some self control  
I fear the fear is gaining ground  
I need a phase to channel you out

Channel you out  
So I can see  
The world without these rings  
These rings  
Cause I want to see you  
Without these rings underneath my eyes  
Cause I want to see you  
Without these rings underneath my eyes

I fear my mind is playing round  
Trying to find some self control  
I fear the fear is gaining ground  
I need a phase to channel you out