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I'm fine, but I seem to cross that line
It happens all the time
You let me out of my cage
No, from all the nights before
When I open up that door
I come sliding in the line - not myself
"I don't feel right" I said
Everytime I let my mind go to waste
I know I'll regret
As I slowly turn to god
And I feel like none of this is real
Only if I taste it
Sliding down my veins
Now I'm going insane
With all the cards I hold,
Tell me why the hell did I fold?
Well I don't know, I'm scared I feel myself
I guess that's why I'm screaming out:
"I don't feel right" I said
Everytime I let my mind go to waste
I know I'll regret
As I slowly turn to god (slowly turn to pray)
It's a bitter pill
I swallow it when
It's a part of me
I know I'm never quite the same
I wash it all away
I wash it all away, yeah
"I don't feel right" I said
Everytime I let my mind go to waste
I know I'll regret
As I slowly turn to god
"I don't feel right" I said
Everytime I let my mind go to waste
I know I'll regret
As I slowly turn to god
I'm scared,
With my hands cold
I won't know
My hands cold
And I will
Oh, I will waste it all away
Waste it all away
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