I'm up to the ceiling with feelin

They caught him dealin with this, people concealin their real fears

Now they got me reelin and spinnin a million circles of whirlwind

It's out of control and I can't believe that I just won't let i t go

I'm bout to explode, or corrode from this road that I've chosen Who knows if it goes to the heart of the soul of a friend or a foe

Is it light, Is it dark, Is it real, is it for? You're a monster hiding in sight of a black cloud Shrouded in self loathing, backstabbing the crowd And you hate me for where I'm from And I'm never goin back down

You're just goin through the emotions, yellin shit to be loud I'm too focused on the potion to be concerned with all that now So please do us all a favor and quit hovering over our's We're all too focused on the potion to be concerned with all that now

So please do us all a favor and quit hovering...

Turn up the madness
And make everything fall away
Fall a victim to sadness
And it's all goin crazy for me

Break these black clouds in half for me

Whenever the world gets me down, I feel beat down
Need a release now, they've got me inner beast out
I try to rebound, everything goes down
Feel like I'm diseased, how can they get the cold out?
I took my soul out and put it back in
And said If I'm not a loser then why do I never win?

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