

Run Level Zero, Headless

Let myself down again / unintended words
Took nothing from the past /rewind and repeat
Backed into a corner / clutching the blade
Soon it's all too late / remove myself

Insane, I'm torn apart / sane, I'm torn apart

One by one they shun me / my faults exposed
Know I can turn it round / they distrust
Too much pain already / administered by me
Again I blame the ghost I keep inside

That's me in the mirror / that's me on the floor
Why do I differ so / I search myself
Now a cold wind blows in this dark room
Will I ever leave here / close my eyes