Anathema, Lost Control

Life... has betrayed me once again, I accept that some things will never change. I've let your tiny minds magnify my agony, and it's left me with a chemical dependency for sanity.

Yes, I am falling... how much longer till I hit the ground? I can't tell you why I'm breaking down. Do you wonder why I prefer to be alone? Have I really lost control?

I'm coming to an end, I've realized what I could have been. I can't sleep so I take a breath and hide behind my bravest mask, I admit I've lost control.