Chimaira, Lumps

Maybe now I can secure my lumps

I feel as if I have been dreaming I am confused as to how I got here One minute I am heading down a path of destruction with no hopes but for death Then there was you You opened me to a different light The path you lead me down was priceless With one quick glance it was stripped from me I was so ashamed I never let you be you I have been puking with regret I found myself again And although we were apart I managed to move on Something was still missing I made me sick Far to familiar I needed you once again, maybe now I can change