

Harmful, Overfed

Banish my soul? gather to a head someday We all live our lies so oversized
Unleash my thoughts? I wish I could wipe from this place All around my head? it's overfed
I don't know if anyone holds the line? you and me gonna need some time to wash away the lies
Again we're told to shut it down Although it's cold Place my demands to understand
Control my hopes Everyone denies to fail Why can't we find our own delight
I don't know if anyone holds the line? you and me gonna need some time to wash away the lies
I don't want to lose myself again, don't want to be my one and only friend, in a moment of pure self