

# Nine Inch Nails, The Line Begins To Blur

There are things that I said I would never do  
There are fears that I cannot believe have come true  
For my soul is too sick and too little and too late  
And my self I have grown to weary to hate

The more I stay in here  
The more it's not so clear  
The more I stay in here  
The more I disappear  
As far as I have gone  
I knew what side I'm on  
But now I'm not so sure  
The line begins to blur

Is there somebody on top of me?  
I don't know I don't know  
Isn't anybody stopping me?  
I don't know I don't know  
Well I'm trying to hold my breath  
I don't know I don't know  
Just how far down can I go?  
I don't know I don't know I don't know

As I lie here and stare  
The fabric starts to tear  
It's far beyond repair  
And I don't really care  
As far as I have gone  
I knew what side I'm on  
But now I'm not so sure  
The line begins to blur