## Beneath The Massacre "Lithium Overdose"

Visit "Lithium Overdose" on MotoLyrics.com

Wretched Fatally wounded Save me from myself

A tormented mind that nothing can appease
A stain on our conscience
A tormented mind now running on empty
A stain on our conscience
A stain on our conscience

Help me find my way back to healing Take me to your artificial paradise Feed me the lies I'm dying to hear I need this illusion to make it through

Wretched Fatally wounded Save me from myself

I need a shoulder to rest my head on
Bring me serenity so I can close my eyes; close my
eyes on this world
Take me to your artificial paradise
I need an illusion to hide my insanity
Give me, give me the strength I need to carry on
The strength to carry on

Wretched Fatally wounded Save me from myself

A tormented mind that nothing can appease A stain on our conscience A tormented mind now running on empty A stain on our conscience A stain on our conscience

Save me...

Save me...

Save me...

I can stare at the enemy in the mirror's reflection

I can stare at the enemy in the mirror's reflection I can stare at the enemy in the mirror's reflection I can stare at the enemy in the mirror's reflection

Visit <u>Beneath The Massacre</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.