

Chimaira

"Warpath"

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What the fuck am I doing here?
4, 000 miles away.
The night never comes.
It's too bright to escape into darkness.

It's bad enough that insomnia's crippled me
Now I have to deal with you?
Am I cursed?
Every time I leave home I am affected.
But this time it's going to be different.
I just know I'm going to go insane.
The feeling of claustrophobia setting in.

So now I'm on the warpath.
Drawing from every lie that you said.
This could turn into a bloodbath.
It's time you feel my wrath.

So now I'm on the warpath.
Feeding off every word that you said.
This could turn into a bloodbath.
It's time you feel my wrath.

Too scared to say what I feel.
Too scared to walk away.
I've seen this face before.
Am I addicted to the damage you cause?

Chest so heavy I can barely breathe.
I'm choking, and for what
Mind is racing at 1, 000 miles per hour
I just know I can't trust anyone.
Is this paranoia or reality?
Throat closing tighter.
Fuck this.

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So now I'm on the warpath.

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