

Lollipop Lust Kill

"Sad Excuse For A Grip"

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Its hard to say if I am alive

Disorder runs rampant in my mind
Loose thoughts slipping through my sad excuse for a
grip
Random ideas bouncing around like a rubber ball in a
rubber room
Uncatchable

My mind is going numb
My mind is going numb

I find myself tripping in your eyes

Delusions creeping up from behind
Sticking, probing, trying everything to falter me
These floating thoughts will trip me up; make you
knowing me
Psychopathically
Impossible

I have become
So mentally undone
I have become
My mind is going numb

You have tempted me forever

Suddenly my thoughts come into mind
It seems Ive found the problem that has been plaguing
me
I think of pain i think of death
And then i find my mind specificly incredible

I have become, i have become, i have become
So mentally undone
I have become, i have become, i have become
My mind is going numb

Dead girls bloom
In my garden of thought
Spreading and decaying

To become one with the silt of my mind

I have become
So mentally undone
I have become
My mind is going numb

I have become
So mentally undone
I have become
My mind is going numb

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