

Collapsis

"Disciplined Breakdown"

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I never ever can remember
All the things that go bump in the night
Quietness uncovers
Betrayal now hovers
And my comfort levels not quite right
I'd love to stay and evaluate
But my torture can't wait
It seems I'm losing ground
Welcome all to my disciplined breakdown
I never can decipher
Who listens to the words I say
While I sense I'm searching
I never know who's lurking
To scare my sacred thought away
I'd love to hang and chat a while
But my minds become vile
It seems I'm losing ground
Welcome all to my disciplined breakdown
I never can contribute
To finding all the faults that sustain
Never mind the answers
To who spreads the cancer
When the questioning of why remains
I'd love to sit and rationalize
But my tongues become dry
It seems I'm losing ground
Welcome all to my disciplined breakdown
Breakdown Reality
Breakdown my ability to get it back
Breakdown honesty
Breakdown now deliver me
From all this madness and all this agony

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