National Napalm Syndicate "The Cure"

Visit "The Cure" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been waiting for so long for Something to come along Something to take away the pain Take away this suffering I tried to numb myself with With almost every little thing But being numb is worse than Feeling nothing, nothing

Still these walls are closing in
I'm stuck in a rat race that no one can win
I wage a war on myself
Hope that it can cure me
All this guilt, this pretending
No one can save me from myself
I wage a war on everything
Until I find the cure for me

This emptiness is nothing but
A reflection of everything
Everything I thought I would need so
I could be finally something
Why can't I look past what
I think I'm supposed to be
Maybe then I'd realise that
I'm not nothing, nothing

Still these walls are closing in I'm stuck in a rat race that no one can win I wage a war on myself
Hope that it can cure me
All this guilt, this pretending
No one can save me from myself
I wage a war on everything
Until I find the cure for me

Visit National Napalm Syndicate page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.