

Skar**"I Want to Be Detached"**

Visit "[I Want to Be Detached](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I no longer have any use for what you've got to offer
me
I always was subjected to so many unwanted
sympathies
And now you're staring at me with shock and horror in
your face
As I throw aside the progress I've been making for
release
You seemed to think that antipsychotics were the
solution
To solving all these schizophrenic paranoias that
control
Control every waking moment and thought of my
goddamn life
And threaten to tear me down every time I ignore their
presence

The voices
The voices
The voices inside of me are directing me
The voices inside of me guide me to destiny
The voices
The voices
The voices inside of me are consuming me
The voices inside of me get me one step closer to
sanity

I need you
I need a fucking reason
As if there was one
It wasn't ever offered to me
All I got were capsules
And cylindrical orange hells
That zombified my emotions
Sewed me to the furniture
Deafened my perceptions
Blunted my intellect
And you said it was a cure
Tried to sell me detachment
Addiction as a remedy
I don't want you

Fucking with me anymore

Sometimes people wonder why those suffering from
mental problems
Often have the tendency to lash out in a violent act of
demonstration
Picture yourself walking down the street and suddenly
A bewildered psycho lunges at you and blows your
fucking brains out
The society and structure of it makes some people
crazy
And others just can't handle this horrific fucking world
we're in
Can you blame them
Our world's solution is to destroy what holds theirs
together

I want to disappear
I want to go away
I want to be detached
I want to be erased

This is how it is and I love it
This is how it is and I want it this way
This is how it is and I embrace it
This is how it is and I refuse to be saved

Sometimes I swear it feels like my mouth has been
welded shut
It feels like I'm suffocating even if I'm obviously
breathing fine
These hands start grabbing and some otherworldly
force takes over
It feels like I have no mouth and I must scream my way
free
Scream my way free
Scream my way free

You seem to think
You're gonna cure me
You never will
You don't know
How it feels to lose
Grip on the wheel
Steering you towards
A brick fucking wall
That's how it feels
When your mind dies
And control's lost
When you reach the brink
Scared

Alarmed
Destroyed
Completely fucked
You won't save me with expensive therapy
You won't save me with padded holidays
You won't save me with benzodiazepines
You won't save me from something I don't want to be
saved from

Visit [Skar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.