

Pagan Reign "Depression"

Visit "[Depression](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Crushed by the world in which I live,
They've taken my all and I have nothing to give.
The pressures upon me are far too great,
I'll struggle and fail,
but I'll try not to hate.
The depths of my world are almost destroyed,
Like illusionary comforts
that I once had enjoyed.
This pit in my gut is just sinking away
And this fucking disease,
I just can't hold it at bay.
Give me a pint
Give me a gun
Give me a needle,
Give me someone that I can believe in

To stop this Depression!
Depression!
Depression!
Try as I might to fill my insides,
Everything's pale,
they all look like lies.
Feeling so cold and alone in the dark,
I cry out for help,
I can't even hark.
As the light starts to fade on this pathetic life,
Just one helping hand will seal out the strife.
The care from a friend will carry me through
The love that I seek,
It leads me to you.

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