

## Icon For Hire "Former Self"

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Decisions are few, although I've found my peace  
Avoiding the dark, caressing the sun  
Despised by your touch  
Orefer to be alone  
Now lend me your soul  
It seems like I'm loosing mine  
And this ain't me  
Hold my self down with a knife to my throat  
And this ain't me  
Standing alone as the drugs starts to work  
Filled by desire  
I'm calm as a storm  
Like a state of mind  
It;s someone you know  
Too soon, too cold  
This invitation  
Now lend me your soul  
I fall to damnation  
And this ain't me  
Hold my self down with a knife to my throat  
And this ain't me  
Standing alone as the drugs starts to work

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