

## **Six Feet Under "The Frayed Ends Of Sanity"**

Visit "[The Frayed Ends Of Sanity](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Never hunger, never prosper  
I have fallen prey to failure  
Struggle within triggered again  
Now the candle burns at both ends

Twisting under schizophrenia  
Falling deep into dementia

Old habits reappear fighting the fear of fear  
Growing conspiracy everyone's after me  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Hear them calling, hear them calling me

Birth of terror, death of much more  
I'm the slave of fear, my captor  
Never warnings, spreading it's wings  
As I wait for the horror she brings

Loss of interest, question, wonder  
Waves of fear they pull me under

Old habits reappear fighting the fear of fear  
Growing conspiracy, everyone's after me  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Hear them calling, hear them calling me

Into ruin I am sinking  
Hostage of this nameless feeling  
Hell is set free, flooded I'll be  
Feel the undertow inside me

Height, hell, time, haste, terror, tension  
Life, death, want, waste, mass depression

Old habits reappear fighting the fear of fear  
Growing conspiracy, myself is after me  
Frayed ends of sanity  
Hear them calling, frayed ends of sanity  
Hear them calling, hear them calling me

