Great Success

Hotel Coffee

Parasitic demon in my head, I don't wanna feel this way so exercise it all away. They say that there's nothing they can do for it.

Maybe I'm just insecure, such a self-loathing, sick creature and it's eating at me all the time. Rotting away my inside. There's a plague that's eating me through and through, and I'm afraid it's moved to you. And there's nothing I can do.

Grown to wonder what's left in my soul. Started doing anything at all to take away the pain. In words, could you tell me cause I just don't know.

Telling everyone I'm fine, except I might of lost my mind, and it's eating at me all the time. Rotting away my inside. There's a plague that's eating me through and through, and I'm afraid it's moved to you. And there's nothing I can do.

Well I really can't find the right words to say, I think every day you're waiting up for something to whittle away in nothing. And I know I won't be happy anyways, and so I'll take this shot of novocaine, numb it, throw it all away. Maybe I've got onto something now.

It's not looking bright. This can't, it's not alright. Sick, he's twisted in the head. I might be better off dead.

Eating me through and through, and I'm afraid it's moved to you. And there's nothing I can do for you.

[NOTE: That's the best I could do on interpreting the lyrics. I don't think it's 100% right, but it's at least 97% right, I know that.]

Lyrics Submitted by Neo G.

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