

# The Grand Delusion

## Neck Deep

I'm coming to the conclusion  
I think I would rather be  
Anyone else but me This straight jacket chokes me of addiction  
This tightrope is swaying in the wind  
And it's a long way down  
No way out of this so I  
Oh, it's a long way down  
When the tension gives out  
Cause that's when I snap  
And that's how I'm feeling now Oh my head, tripped and fell too hard again  
Lost myself, lost myself in the nervous wreck  
I'm coming to the conclusion  
I think I would rather be  
Anyone else but me  
This dissonant blurs the line to fuck with my symmetry  
I'm one twisted butterfly  
Will never be quite good enough  
And I'm holding on so I don't come undone  
But I feel like giving up Oh my head, tripped and fell too hard again  
Lost myself, lost myself in the nervous wreck  
I'm coming to the conclusion  
I think I would rather be  
Anyone else but me All eyes on me  
But that's not reality  
Cause my mind plays tricks on me  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
Crawling up the walls  
Caving as they are caving in  
Claustrophobic in my own skin  
From holding it all in  
Oh my head, tripped and fell too hard again  
Lost myself, lost myself in the nervous wreck  
I'm coming to the conclusion  
I think I would rather be  
Woah I, I think I'd rather be  
Anyone else but me  
Anyone else but me

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