

# Put It Off

## Pulse Ultra

I put it off  
Until it crept on me  
But I was sure, so sure  
That I could bury it to see It destroyed me  
It took my mind and made it hers  
The paranoia won't let me function  
In this world I fear my mind is playing around  
Trying to find some self-control  
I feel the fear is gaining ground  
I need a vice to channel you out It took some time  
To know the voice inside  
She is a liar  
She doesn't give you compliments I destroyed her  
My mind is right now in my hands  
Don't listen to her  
I know a noise that deafens her out I fear my mind is playing around  
Trying to find some self-control  
I feel the fear is gaining ground  
I need a vice to channel you Channel you out  
So, I can see  
The world without these rings  
These rings 'Coz I want to see you  
Without these rings underneath my eyes  
'Coz I want to see you  
Without these rings underneath my eyes I fear my mind is playing around  
Trying to find some self-control  
I feel the fear is gaining ground  
I need a vice to channel you, you out

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